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THE

CHURCH HYMNARY

A Collection of Hymns and Tunes

FOR

PUBLIC WORSHIP

COMPILED BY
EDWIN A. BEDELL

WORD EDITION

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PREFACE

THE CHURCH HYMNARY is the outgrowth of a smaller collection prepared some years ago for the use of the Church and Sabbath School of which the compiler is a member. The value and availability of much of the new music have thus been proven by practical use. From the treasures of the whole Church, "things new and old" have been brought together; very little of importance, it is believed, has been omitted, while much valuable matter not hitherto used in our Church Hymnals is now made available. It has been sought to make the CHURCH HYMNARY so varied, full, and rich, both in hymns and tunes, that it would commend itself to all Evangelical Churches.

Special thanks are due to William H. Clark, D. D., of Philadelphia, Pa., Edward A. Collier, D. D., of Kinderhook, N. Y., and Rev. Frederic M. Bird, of South Bethlehem, Pa., for constant assistance in preparing the work and for many valuable suggestions. To their critical taste and judgment, as well as to their painstaking labor, the compiler is under many obligations.

Permission to use hymns has been freely granted, and the compiler desires to express his appreciation of their courtesy to Houghton, Mifflin & Co., for the use of the hymns of John Greenleaf Whittier and Oliver Wendell Holmes; to Charles Scribner's Sons, for the use of No. 928 (from "Saxe Holm Stories," Vol. 1); to Denis Wortman, D. D., for the use of Nos. 702, 713 and 971 (the last from "Reliques of the Christ") and to many others whose names appear in the body of the book.

If the CHURCH HYMNARY shall be accorded by the Church at large some measure of the favor with which, in a more limited sphere, much of it has already been received, the compiler will feel thankful for the opportunity of making this contribution to the promotion of the Service of Sacred Song.

EDWIN A. BEDELL

ALBANY, *September* 1, 1890

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The Law of God

As it is Written in the Twentieth Chapter of the Book of Exodus

GOD SPAKE ALL THESE WORDS, Saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I.—**Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.**

II.—**Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image,** or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III.—**Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain;** for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV.—**Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy.** Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day and hallowed it.

V.—**Honor thy father and thy mother:** that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI.—**Thou shalt not kill.**

VII.—**Thou shalt not commit adultery.**

VIII.—**Thou shalt not steal.**

IX.—**Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.**

X.—**Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house,** thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

The Summary of the Law by our Lord Jesus Christ

St. Matthew, xxii: 37-40

THOU shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord;
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary;
Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; He descended into hell;
The third day He rose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost:
The Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints:
The forgiveness of sins:
The resurrection of the body:
And the life everlasting. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

OUR Father which art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

The Church Hymnary

8, 8, 7. D.

1 JESUS, Lord, forever living,
From Thy Church what glad thanksgiving
Should to Thee forever flow!
Thine this day our heart's oblation,
All our praise and adoration,
All we are, and have, and know.

2. Here may prayer and sins' confession,
Perfumed by Thine intercession,
As sweet incense heavenward rise:
Here to contrite hearts and broken,
Give, O Lord, the secret token
Of accepted sacrifice.

3. On the children of affliction,
Let Thy hands of benediction
Drop Thy comfort from above:
Be Thyself our hidden Manna,
And above us let the banner
Of Thy banquet-house be love.

4. Thus with Thee and Thine in union,
Glad we own the blest communion
Of the saints' unnumbered host,
Who with angels bow before Thee,
And with endless praise adore Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

D. S. R. 189-

7s. 6s. D.

2 O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright:
On thee, the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing holy, holy, holy,
To the Great God Triune.

2. On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven,
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3. To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4. New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH 1858

7s. 6s. D

3 THE dawn of God's new Sabbath
Breaks o'er the earth again,
As some sweet summer morning
After a night of pain.
It comes as cooling showers
To cheer a thirsting land,
As shades of clustered palm-trees
'Mid weary wastes of sand.

2. Lord, we would bring our burden
Of sinful thought and deed,
In Thy pure presence kneeling
From bondage to be freed;
Our heart's most bitter sorrow
For all our work undone,
So many talents wasted,
So few true conquests won.

3. Yet still, O Lord long-suffering,
Still grant us in our need
Here in Thy holy presence
The saving name to plead;
And on Thy day of blessings,
Within Thy temple walls,
To foretaste the pure worship
Of Zion's golden halls:

4. Until in joy and gladness
We reach that home at last,
When life's short week of sorrow
And sin and strife is past;
When angel-hands have gathered
The first ripe fruit for Thee,
O Father, Son, and Spirit,
Most Holy Trinity!

ADA CAMBRIDGE CROSS 1866

4 8s. 7s. 7.

OPEN now thy gates of beauty,
Zion, let me enter there,
Where my soul in joyful duty
Waits for Him who answers prayer;
O how blesséd is this place,
Filled with solace, light, and grace.

2. Yes, my God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also down to me:
Where we find Thee and adore Thee,
There a heaven on earth must be.
To my heart, O enter Thou,
Let it be Thy temple now.

3. Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
Here Thy seed is duly sown,
Let my soul, where it is planted,
Bring forth precious sheaves alone,
So that all I hear may be
Fruitful unto life in me.

4. Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee
While Thou dost Thy people feed;
Here of Life the Fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK 1704
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1862

7s. 6 lines

5 SAFELY, through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day:
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2. While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconcilèd face,
Take away our sin and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3. Here we come Thy name to praise;
May we feel Thy presence near:
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4. May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

7s. 6s. D.

6 TO Thee, my God and Saviour,
My heart exulting sings,
Rejoicing in Thy favor,
Almighty King of kings:
I'll celebrate Thy glory,
With all Thy saints above,
And tell the joyful story,
Of Thy redeeming love.

2. Soon as the morn with roses
Bedecks the dewy east,
And when the sun reposes
Upon the ocean's breast,
My voice in supplication,
Well pleaséd, Thou shalt hear:
O grant me Thy salvation,
And to my soul draw near.

3. By Thee through life supported,
I pass the dangerous road,
With heavenly hosts escorted
Up to their bright abode;
There cast my crown before Thee;
Now all my conflicts o'er,
And day and night adore Thee:
What can an angel more?

THOMAS HAWEIS 1792

7s. 6s D.

7 THINE holy day's returning
Our hearts exult to see;
And with devotion burning,
Ascend, our God, to Thee.
To-day with purest pleasure,
Our thoughts from earth withdraw;
We search for sacred treasure,
We learn Thy holy law.

2. We join to sing Thy praises,
God of the Sabbath day;
Each voice in gladness raises
Its loudest, sweetest lay.
Thy richest mercies sharing,
O fill us with Thy love,
By grace our souls preparing
For nobler praise above.

RAY PALMER 1834

10s.

8 FATHER, again in Jesus' name we meet,
And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet;
Again to Thee our feeble voices raise,
To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise.

2. O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare!
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3. Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.

4. O by that name in which all fullness dwells,
O by that love which every love excels,
O by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest Mercy's gate, and take us in!

LUCY E. G. WHITMORE 1828

105.

9 AGAIN returns the day of holy rest,
Which, when He made the world, Jehovah blessed;
When, like His own, He bade our labors cease,
And all be piety, and all be peace.

2. Let us devote this consecrated day
To learn His will, and all we learn obey;
So shall He hear, when fervently we raise
Our supplications and our songs of praise.

3. Father of heaven! in whom our hopes confide,
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide,
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend,
Glory supreme be Thine, till time shall end.

WILLIAM MASON 1796

H. M.

10 WELCOME, delightful morn,
Thou day of sacred rest:
I hail thy kind return;
Lord, make these moments blest;
From the low train of mortal toys,
I soar to reach immortal joys.

2. Now may the King descend,
And fill His throne of grace:
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
While saints address Thy face;
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3. Descend, celestial Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless these sacred hours;
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths e'er be spent in vain.

HAYWARD, in John Dobell's Collection 1806

H. M.

11 LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires, to see my God.

2. O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear;
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still; and happy they,
That love the way to Zion's hill.

3. They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat, when God, our King,
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

ISAAC WATTS 1719

H. M.

12 AWAKE, ye saints, awake!
And hail this sacred day:
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay:
Come, bless the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2. On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose;
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquished all our foes;
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3. All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings,
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.

ELIZABETH SCOTT 1756 THOMAS COTTERILL 1810

S. M.

13 HOW charming is the place,
Where my Redeemer God
Unveils the beauties of His face,
And sheds His love abroad.

2. Here, on the mercy-seat,
With radiant glory crowned,
Our joyful eyes behold Him sit,
And smile on all around.

3. To Him their prayers and cries
Each humble soul presents:
He listens to their broken sighs,
And grants them all their wants.

4. To them His sovereign will
He graciously imparts;
And in return accepts, with smiles,
The tribute of their hearts.

5. Give me, O Lord, a place
Within Thy blest abode,
Among the children of Thy grace,
The servants of my God.

SAMUEL STENNETT 1772

S. M.

14 HAIL to the Sabbath day:
The day divinely given;
When men to God their homage pay,
And earth draws near to heaven.

2. Lord, in this sacred hour
Within Thy courts we bend,
And bless Thy love, and own Thy power,
Our Father and our Friend.

3. But Thou art not alone
In courts by mortals trod;

Nor only is the day Thine own
When man draws near to God.

4. Thy temple is the arch
Of yon unmeasured sky;
Thy Sabbath, the stupendous march
Of grand eternity.

5. Lord, may that holier day
Dawn on Thy servants' sight;
And purer worship may we pay
In heaven's unclouded light.

STEPHEN GREENLEAF BULFINCH 1832

S. M.

15 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

2. The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3. One day amidst the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4. My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit, and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

S. M.

16 THIS is the day of light;
Let there be light to-day:
O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2. This is the day of rest:
   Our failing strength renew!
   On weary brain and troubled breast
   Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3. This is the day of peace;
   Thy peace our spirits fill:
   Bid Thou the blast of discord cease,
   The waves of strife be still.

4. This is the day of prayer;
   Let earth to heaven draw near:
   Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
   Come down to meet us here.

5. This is the first of days!
   Send forth Thy quickening breath,
   And wake dead souls to love and praise,
   O Vanquisher of death!

JOHN ELLERTON 1868

17 SING to the Lord, our Might, S. M.
With holy fervor sing;
Let hearts and instruments unite
To praise our heavenly King.

2. This is His holy house,
   And this His festal day,
   When He accepts the humblest vows
   That we sincerely pay.

3. The Sabbath to our sires
   In mercy first was given;
   The Church her Sabbaths still requires
   To speed her on to heaven.

4. We still, like them of old,
   Are in the wilderness;
   And God is still as near His fold,
   To pity and to bless.

5. Then let us open wide
Our hearts for Him to fill;
And He that Israel then supplied,
Will help His Israel still.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1834

18 SWEET is the work, O Lord, S. M.
Thy glorious acts to sing,
To praise Thy name, and hear Thy word,
And grateful offerings bring.

2. Sweet, at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell;
And, when approach the shades of night,
Still on the theme to dwell.

3. Sweet, on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice
With those who love and serve Thee best,
And in Thy name rejoice.

4. To songs of praise and joy
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest employ
Eternally in heaven.

HARRIET AUBER 1829

C. M.

19 BLEST day of God, most calm, most bright,
The first and best of days;
The laborer's rest, the saint's delight,
A day of mirth and praise.

2. My Saviour's face did make thee shine.
His rising did thee raise:
This made thee heavenly and divine
Beyond the common days.

3. The first-fruits do a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind;

And they that do a Sabbath love
A happy week shall find.

4. This day must I fore God appear,
For, Lord, the day is Thine:
O let me spend it in Thy fear,
Then shall the day be mine.

JOHN MASON 1683

20 ARISE, O King of grace, arise, C. M.
And enter to Thy rest:
Lo, Thy Church waits with longing eyes,
Thus to be owned and blest.

2. Enter with all Thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and Thy word;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

3. Here, mighty God, accept our vows,
Here let Thy praise be spread;
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

4. Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine,
Justice and truth His court maintain,
With love and power divine.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

C. M.

21 WITH joy we hail the sacred day,
Which God has called His own;
With joy the summons we obey
To worship at His throne.

2. Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair,
Where willing votaries throng,
To breathe the humble, fervent prayer
And pour the choral song.

3. Spirit of grace, O deign to dwell
Within Thy Church below;
Make her in holiness excel,
With pure devotion glow.

4. Let peace within her walls be found;
Let all her sons unite,
To spread with grateful zeal around
Her clear and shining light.

HARRIET AUBER 1829

22 O VERY God of very God, C. M. D.
And very Light of Light,
Whose feet this earth's dark valley trod,
That so it might be bright;

2. Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,
Thick darkness blinds our eyes;
Cold is the night, and O we long
That Thou, our Sun, wouldst rise!

3. And even now, though dull and gray,
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to the perfect Day,
That never shall be past.

4. O guide us till our path is done,
And we have reached the shore
Where Thou, our Everlasting Sun,
Art shining evermore.

5. We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs,
Till Thou shalt come, our gloom to chase
With healing on Thy wings.

6. To God the Father, power and might
Both now and ever be;
To Him that is the Light of Light,
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee!

JOHN MASON NEALE 1842

C. M.

23 COME, Thou Desire of all Thy saints!
Our humble strains attend,
While, with our praises and complaints,
Low at Thy feet we bend.

2. How should our songs, like those above,
With warm devotion rise!
How should our souls, on wings of love,
Mount upward to the skies!

3. Come, Lord! Thy love alone can raise
In us the heavenly flame;
Then shall our lips resound Thy praise,
Our hearts adore Thy name.

4. Dear Saviour! let Thy glory shine,
And fill Thy dwellings here,
Till life, and love, and joy divine
A heaven on earth appear.

5. Then shall our hearts enraptured say,
Come, great Redeemer! come,
And bring the bright, the glorious day,
That calls Thy children home.

ANNE STEELE 1760

C. M.

24 LORD, in the morning Thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To Thee will I direct my prayer,
To Thee lift up mine eye:

2. Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting, at His Father's throne,
Our songs and our complaints.

3. Thou art a God, before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

4. But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

5. O may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

C. M.

25 THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2. To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,
And all His wonders tell.

3. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

4. Hosanna, in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

C. M.

26 EARLY, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek Thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without Thy cheering grace.

2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
And they must drink or die.

3. I've seen Thy glory and Thy power
Through all Thy temple shine:
My God repeat that heavenly hour,
That vision so divine.

4. Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move;
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As Thy forgiving love.

5. Thus, till my last expiring day,
I'll bless my God and King;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
And tune my lips to sing.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

C. M.

27 BEHOLD we come, dear Lord, to Thee,
And bow before Thy throne;
We come to offer on our knee
Our vows to Thee alone.

2. Whate'er we have, whate'er we are,
Thy bounty freely gave;
Thou dost us here in mercy spare,
And wilt hereafter save.

3. Come then, my soul, bring all thy powers,
And grieve thou hast no more;
Bring every day thy choicest hours,
And thy great God adore.

4. But, above all, prepare thine heart
On this, His own blest day,
In its sweet task to bear thy part,
And sing, and love, and pray.

JOHN AUSTIN 1668

C. M.

28 MY Lord, my Love, was crucified,
He all the pains did bear;
But in the sweetness of His rest
He makes His servants share.

2. How sweetly rest Thy saints above
Which in Thy bosom lie;
The Church below doth rest in hope
Of that felicity.

3. Thou, Lord, who daily feed'st Thy sheep,
Mak'st them a weekly feast;
Thy flocks meet in their several folds
Upon this day of rest.

4. Welcome and dear unto my soul
Are these sweet feasts of love;
But what a Sabbath shall I keep
When I shall rest above!

5. I bless Thy wise and wondrous love,
Which binds us to be free;
Which makes us leave our earthly snares,
That we may come to Thee.

6. I come, I wait, I hear, I pray,
Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace;
I sing to think this is the way
Unto my Saviour's face.

JOHN MASON 1683

C. M.

29 AGAIN our earthly cares we leave,
And in Thy courts appear;
Again, with joyful feet, we come
To meet our Saviour here.

2. Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell:
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

3. May we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith present our prayers;
And, in the presence of our Lord,
Unbosom all our cares.

4. Show us some token of Thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise;
And pour Thy blessing from above,
That we may render praise.

JOHN NEWTON 1779 v. i. THOMAS COTTERILL 1819

L. M. 6 lines

30 FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to Thine altar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Saviour, we seek Thy shelter here:
Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.

2. Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tossed:
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.

REGINALD HEBER 1820

L. M.

31 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine,
How deep Thy counsels, how divine.

4. Lord, I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5. Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

L M

32 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

2. The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3. O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4. For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

WILLIAM KETHE 1561

L. M.

33 HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are;
With long desire my spirit faints,
To meet the assemblies of Thy saints.

2. Blest are the saints who sit on high,
Around Thy throne of majesty;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.

3. Blest are the souls who find a place
Within the temple of Thy grace;
There they behold Thy gentler rays,
And seek Thy face, and learn Thy praise.

4. Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate;
God is their strength, and through the road
They lean upon their helper, God.

5. Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length;
Till all before Thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

L. M.

34 ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun:
Return my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God hath blest.

2. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense, to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose,
Which none but he that feels it knows.

3. This heavenly calm within the breast
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the Church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4. In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

JOSEPH STENNETT 1712

L. M.

35 COME, dearest Lord, descend and dwell,
By faith and love, in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel,
The joys that cannot be expressed.

2. Come, fill our hearts with inward strength;
Make our enlargéd souls possess,
And learn the height and breadth and length
Of Thine unmeasurable grace.

3. Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done,
By all the Church, through Christ, His Son

ISAAC WATTS 1709

7s.

36 LORD, we come before Thee now,
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit disdain,
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on Thee our souls depend;
In compassion, now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3. In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here we stay·
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4. Send some message from Thy word,
That may joy and peace afford:
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

5. Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up,
Strong in faith, in love, and hope.

6. Grant that those who seek may find
Thee a God sincere and kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

WILLIAM HAMMOND 1745

78.

37 TO Thy temple I repair;
Lord, I love to worship there,
When within the veil I meet
Christ before the mercy-seat.

2. While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord my Righteousness.

3. While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads,
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

4. While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till Thy gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

5. While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

6. From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
I have walked with God to-day.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1812

7s.

38 ON this day, the first of days,
God the Father's name we praise;
Who, creation's Fount and Spring,
Did the world from darkness bring.

2. On this day the eternal Son
Over death His triumph won;
On this day the Spirit came
With His gifts of living flame.

3. O that fervent love to-day
May in every heart have sway,
Teaching us to praise aright
God, the Source of life and light!

4. Father! who didst fashion me
Image of Thyself to be,
Fill me with Thy love divine,
Let my every thought be Thine.

5. Holy Jesus! may I be
Dead and buried here with Thee;
And, by love inflamed, arise
Unto Thee a sacrifice.

Tr. by HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER 1861

7s.

39 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2. With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

3. Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain
And without a rival reign.

4. While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

5. Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

P. M.

40 HAIL! sacred day of earthly rest,
From toil and trouble free;
Hail! day of light, that bringest light
And joy to me.

2. A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,
Where rest is found.

3. On all I think, or say, or do,
A ray of light divine
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,
For it is Thine.

4. Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,
That Thou this day hast given;
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
Of rest in heaven.

GODFREY THRING 1858

S. P. M.

41 HOW pleased and blest was I,
To hear the people cry,
"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal,
We haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honors pay.

2. Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round:
In thee our tribes appear,
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

3. There David's greater Son
Has fixed His royal throne;
He sits for grace and judgment there.
He bids the saints be glad;
He makes the sinner sad;
And humble souls rejoice with fear.

4. May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait,
To bless the soul of every guest:
The man that seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest!

5. My tongue repeats her vows,
"Peace to this sacred house!"
For there my friends and kindred dwell;
And since my glorious God
Makes thee His blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

S. M.

42

WITH joy we lift our eyes
To those bright realms above,
That glorious temple in the skies,
Where dwells eternal Love.

2. Before Thy throne we bow,
O Thou almighty King;
Here we present the solemn vow,
And hymns of praise we sing.

3. While in Thy house we kneel,
With trust and holy fear,
Thy mercy and Thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.

4. Lord, teach our hearts to pray,
And tune our lips to sing;
Nor from Thy presence cast away
The sacrifice we bring.

THOMAS JERVIS 1795

43 WELCOME, sacred day of rest! 7s. D.
Sweet repose from worldly care:
Day above all days the best,
When our souls for heaven prepare;
Day, when our Redeemer rose,
Victor o'er the hosts of hell:
Thus He vanquished all our foes;
Let our lips His glory tell.

2. Gracious Lord! we love this day,
When we hear Thy holy word;
When we sing Thy praise, and pray
Earth can no such joys afford:
But a better rest remains,
Heavenly Sabbaths, happier days,
Rest from sin, and rest from pains,
Endless joys, and endless praise.

WILLIAM BROWN 1822

44 PLEASANT are Thy courts above, 7s. D.
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
King of glory, God of grace.

2. Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

3. Lord be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and Shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee,
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1834

8s. 7s. 4.

45 IN Thy name, O Lord, assembling,
We, Thy people, now draw near:
Teach us to rejoice with trembling;
Speak, and let Thy servants hear,
Hear with meekness,
Hear Thy word with godly fear.

2. While our days on earth are lengthened,
May we give them, Lord, to Thee;
Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened,
May we run, nor weary be,
Till Thy glory
Without clouds in heaven we see.

3. There in worship purer, sweeter,
Thee Thy people shall adore;
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Far than thought conceived before;
Full enjoyment,
Full, unmixed, and evermore.

THOMAS KELLY 1815

46 6s. 4s. D

BREAK Thou the bread of life,
Dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page
I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee,
O living Word!

2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me — to me —
As Thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace,
My All-in-All.

MARY A. LATHBURY '880

47 P. M.

HOLY offerings, rich and rare,
Offerings of praise and prayer
Purer life and purpose high,
Claspéd hands, uplifted eye,
Lowly acts of adoration
To the God of our salvation —
On His altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them

2. Promises in sorrow made,
Left, alas! too long unpaid;
Fervent wishes, earnest thought,
Never into action wrought —
Long withheld, we now restore them,
On Thy holy altar pour them:
There in trembling faith to leave them,
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

3. Vows and longings, hopes and fears,
Broken-hearted sighs and tears,
Dreams of what we yet might be
Could we cling more close to Thee,
Which, despite of faults and failings,
Help Thy grace in its prevailings —
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

4 Brighter joys and tenderer tears,
Fonder faith, more faithful fears,
Lowlier penitence for sin,
More of Christ our souls within;
Love which, when its life was newer,
Burnt within us deeper, truer —
Lost too long, while we deplore them,
Jesus, plead for! God, restore them!

5. Homage of each humble heart
Ere we from Thy house depart;
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstasy;
All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender —
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

6. To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Offerings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!
On Thine altar laid we leave them;
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1871

L. M.

48 ALMIGHTY Father, heaven and earth
With lavish wealth before Thee bow;
Those treasures owe to Thee their birth,
Creator, Ruler, Giver, Thou.

2. The wealth of earth, of sky, of sea,
The gold, the silver, sparkling gem,
The waving corn, the bending tree,
Are Thine: to us Thou lendest them.

3. To Thee, as early morning's dew,
Our praises, alms, and prayer shall rise;
As rose, when joyous earth was new,
Faith's patriarchal sacrifice.

4. We, Lord, would lay at Thy behest
The costliest offerings on Thy shrine;
But when we give, and give our best,
We only give Thee that is Thine.

5. O Father, whence all blessings come,
O Son, dispenser of God's store,
O Spirit, bear our offerings home.
Lord, make them Thine forevermore!

EDWARD ARTHUR DAYMAN 1868

S. M.

49 O PRAISE our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

2. His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts,
Each other's load to share.

3. O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe,
By deeds of holy love!

4. Lord, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep."

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER 1861

S. M.

50 WE give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2. May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3. The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

4. And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord
We do it unto Thee.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW 1854

8s. 7s. D.

51 LORD of glory, who hast bought us
With Thy life-blood as the price,
Never grudging for the lost ones
That tremendous sacrifice.
Wondrous honor hast Thou given
To our humblest charity;
In Thine own mysterious sentence,
"Ye have done it unto Me."

2. Yes: the sorrow and the suffering,
Which on every hand we see,
Channels are for tithes and offerings,
Due by solemn right to Thee.
Give us faith, to trust Thee boldly,
Hope to stay our souls on Thee;
But, O best of all Thy graces,
Give us Thine own charity.

ELIZA SIBBALD ALDERSON 1868

L. M.

52 WHEN Jesus dwelt in mortal clay,
What were His works from day to day
But miracles of power and grace,
That spread salvation through our race?

2 Teach us, O Lord, to keep in view
Thy pattern, and Thy steps pursue;
Let alms bestowed, let kindness done,
Be witnessed by each rolling sun.

3. That man may breathe, but never lives,
Who much receives but nothing gives,
Whom none can love, whom none can thank,
Creation's blot, creation's blank.

4. But he who marks from day to day,
In generous acts his radiant way,
Treads the same path his Saviour trod,
The path to glory and to God.

THOMAS GIBBONS 1784

C. M.

53 O THOU great Teacher from the skies,
Who lived and died for men;
Teach us with Thee to sympathize,
And be as Thou wast then.

2. It was the glory of Thy heart,
Whate'er Thou hadst to give;
For others' sufferings to impart,
For others' good to live.

3. Be Thou in us a living soul;
Be Thou our spirit's power;
Its secret thought, its life's control,
To guide it every hour.

4. We need like Thee a spirit true,
A just and generous mind,
Which seeks, in all it has to do,
The good of all mankind.

THOMAS COGSWELL UPHAM 1872

C. M.

54 JESUS, our Lord, how rich Thy grace!
Thy bounties how complete!
How shall we count the matchless sum?
How pay the mighty debt?

2. High on a throne of radiant light
Dost Thou exalted shine;
What can our poverty bestow,
When all the worlds are Thine?

3. But Thou hast brethren here below,
The partners of Thy grace,
And wilt confess their humble names
Before Thy Father's face.

4. In them Thou mayst be clothed and fed,
And visited and cheered;
And in their accents of distress
Our Saviour's voice is heard.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

C. M.

55 LORD, lead the way the Saviour went,
By lane and cell obscure,
And let our treasures still be spent,
Like His, upon the poor.

2. Like Him, through scenes of deep distress,
Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their crowded loneliness,
Would seek the desolate.

3. For Thou hast placed us side by side
In this wide world of ill;
And that Thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.

4. Mean are all offerings we can make;
But Thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

WILLIAM CROSWELL 1831

8s. 4

56 O LORD of heaven and earth and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be:
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Who givest all?

2. The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit Thy love declare:
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all.

3. For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4. For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
What can to Thee, O Lord, be given,
Who givest all?

5. We lose what on ourselves we spend;
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

6. Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH 1862

8s. 6.

57 O GOD of mercy, God of might,
In love and pity infinite,
Teach us, as ever in Thy sight,
To live our life to Thee.

2. And Thou who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us, for to Thee we cry,
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

3. Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
That every word and deed, and thought
May work a work for Thee.

4. For all are brethren, far and wide
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died:
Then teach us, whatso'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.

5. In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, when help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

6. And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who give to Thee.

GODFREY THRING 1875

7s.

58 FATHER of our feeble race,
Wise, beneficent, and kind!
Spread o'er nature's ample face,
Flows Thy goodness unconfined.

2. Lord, what offerings shall we bring,
At Thine altars when we bow?
Grateful loving hearts, the spring
Whence the kind affections flow:

3. Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind;
Charity, with liberal store.

4. Teach us, O Thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus the accepted offering bring,
Love to Thee and all mankind.

JOHN TAYLOR 1799

11s. 5.

59 BENDING before Thee, let our hymn go upwards,
Bright as the sunshine breaking from the darkness,
Thee we implore to guard us on our journey,
Lord God Almighty.

2. Guard us in toil when fainting in the noonday,
Guard us reposing under evening shadows,
Guard us when midnight walks abroad in heaven,
Lord God Almighty.

3. If the dread foe assail us with temptation,
Hear us, O Lord, and save us from his danger,
O keep us pure, O lead us to Thy presence,
Lord God Almighty.

4. Glory to Thee, O Father Everlasting!
Glory to Thee, O Son and Holy Spirit!
One in Three Persons, Infinite, Unchanging!
Lord God Almighty.

JOHN COLERIDGE

105.

60 SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear name we raise,
With one accord, our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2. Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

JOHN ELLERTON 1866

7s.

61 NOW may He who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep.

2. May He teach us to fulfill
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3. To that great Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood;
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

C. M. D.

62 THE shadows of the evening hours
Fall from the darkening sky,
Upon the fragrance of the flowers
The dews of evening lie;
Before Thy throne, O Lord of heaven!
We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray.

2. The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise;
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows of our souls.

3. Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart;
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine:
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

4. Let peace, O Lord! Thy peace, O God!
Upon our souls descend,
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
O give us now repose!

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER 1858

C. M.

63 THE Lord be with us as we bend
His blessing to receive;
His gift of peace upon us send,
Before His courts we leave.

The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought, or friendly talk,
Our hearts be still with God.

3. The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest;
Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

4. The Lord be with us still, we pray,
His nightly watch to keep;
Crown with His peace His own blest day,
And guard His people's sleep.

JOHN ELLERTON 1872

S. M.

64 LORD, at this closing hour,
Establish every heart
Upon Thy word of truth and power,
To keep us when we part.

2. Peace to our brethren give;
Fill all our hearts with love;
In faith and patience may we live,
And seek our rest above.

3. Through changes bright or drear,
We would Thy will pursue;
And toil to spread Thy kingdom here,
Till we its glory view.

4. To God, the Only Wise,
In every age adored,
Let glory from the Church arise
Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

ELEAZER THOMPSON FITCH 1845

S. M.

65 OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
Yet pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

2. Around the throne on high
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3. Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
But O the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir.

4. Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5. 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to Thy name.

6. A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

JOHN ELLERTON 1867

C. M.

66 O GOD, by whom the seed is given,
By whom the harvest blessed;
Whose word, like manna showered from heaven,
Is planted in our breast,

2. Preserve it from the passing feet,
And plunderers of the air,
The sultry sun's intenser heat,
And thorns of worldly care.

3. Though buried deep, or thinly sown,
Do Thou Thy grace supply;
The hope in earthly furrows strown,
Shall ripen in the sky.

REGINALD HEBER 1827

8s. 7s. 7.

67 SAVIOUR, now the day is ending,
And the shades of evening fall;
Let Thy Holy Ghost, descending,
Bring Thy mercy to us all.
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

2. Bless the Gospel-message, spoken
In Thine own appointed way;
Give each longing soul a token
Of Thy tender love to-day.
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

3. Comfort those in pain and sorrow,
Watch each sleeping child of Thine;
Let us all arise to-morrow
Strengthened by Thy grace Divine;
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

4. Pardon Thou each deed unholy,
Lord, forgive each sinful thought;
Make us contrite, pure, and lowly,
By Thy great example taught:
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

SARAH DOUDNEY 1881

8s. 7s.

68 MAY the grace of Christ, our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above!

2. Thus may we abide in union
With each other, and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

8s. 7s.

69 LORD! dismiss us with Thy blessing;
Bid us all depart in peace;
Still on gospel manna feeding,
Pure seraphic joys increase.

2. Fill our hearts with consolation;
Unto Thee our voices raise;
When we reach that blissful station,
We will give Thee nobler praise.

ROBERT HAWKER 1774

8s. 7s.

70 LO, the day of rest declineth,
Gather fast the shades of night;
May the Sun which ever shineth,
Fill our souls with heavenly light!

2. While Thine ear of love addressing,
Thus our parting hymn we sing,
Father, grant Thine evening blessing,
Fold us safe beneath Thy wing!

CHANDLER ROBBINS 1842

8s. 7s

71 CALL Jehovah thy salvation,
Rest beneath the Almighty's shade,
In His secret habitation
Dwell, and never be dismayed.

2. There no tumult can alarm thee,
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;
Guile nor violence can harm thee,
In eternal safeguard there.

3. From the sword, at noonday wasting,
From the noisome pestilence,
In the depth of midnight, blasting,
God shall be thy sure defense.

4. God shall charge His angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
Though thou walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

5. Since, with pure and firm affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
He will shield thee from above.

6. Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1822

8s. 7s.

72 GENTLY, Lord, O gently lead us,
Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
Through the trials yet decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.

2. When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

3. In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

4. And, when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

THOMAS HASTINGS 1830

8s. 7s. 4

73 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

2. Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3. So, whene'er the signal 's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.

JOHN FAWCETT 1774

8s. 7s. 4

74 KEEP us, Lord, O keep us ever;
Vain our hope, if left by Thee;
We are Thine, O leave us never
Till Thy glorious face we see:
Then to praise Thee
Through a bright eternity.

2. Precious is Thy word of promise,
Precious to Thy people here;
Never take Thy presence from us,
Jesus, Saviour, still be near:
Living, dying,
May Thy name our spirits cheer.

THOMAS KELLY 1809

8s. 7s. 4

75 GOD of our salvation, hear us;
Bless, O bless us, ere we go;
When we join the world, be near us,
Lest we cold and careless grow;
Saviour, keep us,
Keep us safe from every foe.

2. May we live in view of heaven,
Where we hope to see Thy face;
Save us from unhallowed leaven,
All that might obscure Thy grace;
Keep us walking
Each in his appointed place.

3. As our steps are drawing nearer
To the place we call our home,
May our view of heaven grow clearer,
Hope more bright of joys to come;
And, when dying,
May Thy presence cheer the gloom.

THOMAS KELLY 1809

L. M. 6 lines

76 SWEET Saviour, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instill;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

2. The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

3. Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.

4. Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.

5. Labor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.

6. For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O, let Thy mercy make us glad:
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

FREDERIC WILLIAM FABER 1849

L. P. M.

77 I LOVE the volume of Thy word;
What light and joy those leaves afford
To souls benighted and distressed:
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray,
Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2. From the discoveries of Thy law
The perfect rules of life I draw:
These are my study and delight;
Not honey so invites the taste,
Nor gold that hath the furnace past
Appears so pleasing to the sight.

3. Thy threatenings wake my slumbering eyes
And warn me where my danger lies;
But 'tis Thy blessed gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean,
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
And gives a free, but large reward.

4. Who knows the errors of his thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain;
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read Thy book of grace,
And book of nature, not in vain.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

6s.

78 LORD, Thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth:
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

2. When our foes are near us,
Then Thy word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3. When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4. Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

5. O, that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord. may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER 1861

8. 8. 7. D.

79 COME, pure hearts, in sweetest measures
Sing of those who spread the treasures
In the holy gospels shrined!
Blesséd tidings of salvation,
Peace on earth their proclamation,
Love from God to lost mankind.

2. See the rivers four that gladden
With their streams the better Eden
Planted by our Lord most dear;
Christ the fountain, these the waters;
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,
Drink and find salvation here.

Tr. by ROBERT CAMPBELL 185c

L. M.

80 THE heavens declare Thy glory, Lord;
In every star Thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold Thy word,
We read Thy name in fairer lines.

2. The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou hast writ,
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3. Sun, moon, and stars, convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand:
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4. Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world Thy truth has run:
Till Christ has all the nations blessed
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5. Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

L. M.

81 GOD, in the gospel of His Son,
Makes His eternal counsels known:
Where love in all its glory shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2. Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

3. O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy word;
Its truth with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME 1787 THOMAS COTTERILL 1819

C. M.

82 A GLORY gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.

2. The hand that gave it, still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
Its truths upon the nations rise,
They rise, but never set.

3. Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4. My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view,
In brighter worlds above.

WILLIAM COWPER 1772

C. M.

83 FATHER of mercies, in Thy word
What endless glory shines!
Forever be Thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2. Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

3. O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

4. Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou forever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

ANNE STEELE 1760

C. M.

84 LAMP of our feet, whereby we trace
Our path when wont to stray;
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace,
Brook by the traveler's way;

2. Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;

3. Word of the Everlasting God,
Will of His glorious Son;
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

4. Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, child-like hearts.

BERNARD BARTON 1827

C. M.

85 HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given;
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2. Its light, descending from above,
Our gloomy world to cheer,
Displays a Saviour's boundless love,
And brings His glories near.

3. It shows to man his wandering ways,
And where his feet have trod;
And brings to view the matchless grace
Of a forgiving God.

4. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

5. This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

JOHN FAWCETT 1782

C. M.

86 THERE is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

2. The works of God, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book to show
How God Himself is found.

3. The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

4. Thou, who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere.

JOHN KEBLE 1827

C. M.

87 HOW shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts,
To keep the conscience clean.

2. When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.

3. 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And, through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

4. Thy precepts make me truly wise:
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love Thy law, my God.

5. Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

7s. 6s. D.

88 O WORD of God incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the radiance,
That from the hallowed page
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

2. The Church from Thee, her Master,
Received the gift divine;
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored:
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Thee, the living Word.

3. It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;

It is the chart and compass,
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

4. O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW 1867

S. M.

89 BEHOLD, the morning sun
Begins his glorious way;
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2. But where the Gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3. How perfect is Thy word,
And all Thy judgments just;
For ever sure Thy promise, Lord,
And men securely trust.

4. My gracious God, how plain
Are Thy directions given:
O may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

7s. 6s. D

90 THE heavens declare Thy glory,
The firmament Thy power;
Day unto day the story
Repeats from hour to hour:
Night unto night replying,
Proclaims in every land,
O Lord, with voice undying
The wonders of Thy hand.

2. How perfect, just, and holy
The precepts Thou hast given;
Still making wise the lowly,
They lift the thoughts to heaven:
How pure, how soul-restoring
Thy gospel's heavenly ray,
A brighter radiance pouring
Than noon of brightest day!

3. Thy statutes, Lord, with gladness
Rejoice the humble heart;
And guilty fear and sadness
From contrite souls depart.
Thy word hath richer treasure
Than dwells within the mine,
And sweetness beyond measure
Attends Thy voice divine.

4. All heaven on high rejoices
To do its Maker's will;
The stars with solemn voices
Resound Thy praises still:
So let my whole behavior,
Thoughts, words, and actions be,
O Lord, my strength, my Saviour,
One ceaseless song to Thee.

THOMAS RAWSON BIRKS

7s.

91 SPREAD, O spread, Thy mighty word,
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
Wheresoe'er His breath has given
Life to beings meant for heaven.

2. Tell them how the Father's will
Made the world, and keeps it still;
How He sent His Son to save
All who help and comfort crave.

3. Word of life, most pure and strong,
Lo, for Thee the nations long:
Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.

4. Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for Thee:
Let the nations, far and near,
See Thy light, and learn Thy fear.

JONATHAN FREDERIC BAHNMAIER 1823
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1858

6s. 4s.

92 COME, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father, all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2. Jesus, our Lord, arise;
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall:
Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defense be made;
Our souls on Thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call.

3. Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy Word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4. Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

5. To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

CHARLES WESLEY 1757

6s. 4s.

93 THOU, Lord, art God alone,
Veiling Thy burning throne
From mortal sight:
Yet Thou our Father art,
From whose all-pitying heart,
Nor life, nor death can part,
Nor depth, nor height.

2. We praise Thee, Holy One,
The Father's only Son,—
His image bright.
Our Prophet, Priest, and King,
Who dost redemption bring,
Thy matchless grace we sing,
Thy saving might.

3. We praise Thee, Heavenly Guest,
Thou great and last bequest
Of Love to man.
O blessed Paraclete,
Guide Thou our pilgrim feet,
Till glory shall complete
What grace began.

4. We praise Thee, Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,—
God of all grace!
Angels and Cherubim,
With flaming Seraphim,
Thy name, thrice holy, hymn
With veiléd face.

EDWARD A. COLLIER 1890

11s. 10s.

94 O HOLY Father, who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

2. O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee, we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

3. O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase.
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

4. O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that has crowned our day;
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us alway.

WILLIAM CROSWELL DOANE 1886

L. M. D.

95 SING to the Lord a joyful song,
Lift up your hearts, your voices raise:
To us His gracious gifts belong,
To Him our songs of love and praise.—REF.*

2. For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
Sing to the Lord; for He is good:
And praise His name, for it is fair.—REF.

3. For strength to those who on Him wait,
His truth to prove, His will to do,
Praise ye our God; for He is great:
Trust in His name, for it is true.—REF.

4. For joys untold that daily move
Round those who love His sweet employ,
Sing to our God; for He is love:
Exalt His name, for it is joy.—REF.

5. For life below, with all its bliss,
And for that life, more pure and high,
That inner life, which over this
Shall ever shine, and never die.

* Refrain—See verse 6.

Sing to the Lord of heaven and earth,
Whom angels serve and saints adore,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
To whom be praise for evermore.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1863

H. M.

96 WE give immortal praise
For God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above:
He sent His own eternal Son
To die for sins that we had done.

2. To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too;
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe:
And now He lives and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all his pains.

3. To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4. Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honors done,
The undivided Three,
The great and glorious One:
Where reason fails, with all her powers,
There faith prevails and love adores.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

L. M.

97 ETERNAL Father, when to Thee,
Beyond all worlds, by faith I soar,
Before Thy boundless majesty
I stand in silence, and adore.

2. But, Saviour, Thou art by my side:
Thy voice I hear, Thy face I see,
Thou art my friend, my daily guide;
God over all, yet God with me.

3. And Thou, Great Spirit, in my heart
Dost make Thy temple day by day:
The Holy Ghost of God Thou art,
Yet dwellest in this house of clay.

4. Blest Trinity, in whom alone
All things created move or rest,
High in the heavens Thou hast Thy throne,
Thou hast Thy throne within my breast.

HERVEY DUDDRIDGE GANSE 1872

L. M.

98 FATHER of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2. Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3. Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4. Jehovah,—Father, Spirit, Son,—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

EDWARD COOPER 1808

8s. 7s. 4.

99 GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son.
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Great Jehovah, Three in One:
Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run!

2. Glory be to Him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain;
Glory be to Him who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign:
Glory, glory,
To the Lamb that once was slain!

3. Glory to the King of angels,
Glory to the Church's King,
Glory to the King of nations,
Heaven and earth, your praises bring:
Glory, glory,
To the King of glory bring!

4. Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sings;
Honor, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings:
Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings!

HORATIUS BONAR 1866

75.

100 FATHER, at Thy footstool see
Those who now are one in Thee:
Draw us by Thy grace alone;
Give, O give us to Thy Son.

2. Jesus, friend of human kind,
Let us in Thy name be joined;
Each to each unite and bless;
Keep us still in perfect peace.

3. Heavenly, all-alluring Dove,
Shed Thine overshadowing love,
Love, the sealing grace, impart,
Dwell within our single heart.

4. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be to us what Adam lost:
Let us in Thine image rise;
Give us back our paradise.

CHARLES WESLEY 1749

P. M.

101 HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, Blessèd Trinity!

2. Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3. Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, Blesséd Trinity!

REGINALD HEBER 1827

102 7s.

SWEET the time, exceeding sweet,
When the saints together meet;
When the Saviour is the theme,
When they join to sing of Him.

2. Sing we then eternal love,
Such as did the Father move:
He beheld the world undone,
Loved the world, and gave His Son.

3. Sing the Son's amazing love:
How He left the realms above,
Took our nature and our place,
Lived and died to save our race.

4. Sing we, too, the Spirit's love:
With our wretched hearts He strove,
Took the things of Christ, and showed
How to reach His blest abode.

5. Sweet the place, exceeding sweet,
Where the saints in glory meet;
Where the Saviour 's still the theme,
Where they see, and sing of Him.

GEORGE BURDER 1779

7s. 6 lines

103 HOLY, holy, holy Lord,
God of Hosts, eternal King,
By the heavens and earth adored;
Angels and Archangels sing,
Chanting everlastingly,
To the Blesséd Trinity.

2. Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honor paid;
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the Blesséd Trinity.

3. Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,
Spirits blest, before the throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command,
And, when Thy commands are done,
Singing everlastingly
To the Blesséd Trinity.

4. Cherubim and Seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the Blesséd Trinity.

5. Thee apostles, prophets Thee,
Thee the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee, the Church in every land,
Singing everlastingly
To the Blesséd Trinity.

6. Hallelujah! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Godhead One, and Persons Three;
Join with us the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the Blesséd Trinity.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH 1862

104 7s. 5.

THREE in One, and One in Three,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

2. Light of lights, with morning, shine:
Lift on us Thy light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

3. Light of lights, when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
Shed a holy calm.

4. Three in One, and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee:
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

GILBERT RORISON 1850

105 HOLY, holy, holy Lord 7s. D
God of hosts! When heaven and earth
Out of darkness, at Thy word,
Issued into glorious birth,
All Thy works before Thee stood,
And Thine eye beheld them good,
While they sang with sweet accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

2. Holy, holy, holy! Thee,
One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit, we,
Dust and ashes, would adore;
Lightly by the world esteemed,
From that world by Thee redeemed,
Sing we here, with glad accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3. Holy, holy, holy! All
Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,
When the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King:
Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the throne with full accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1836

106 FROM the vast and veiléd throng, 7s. D.
Round the Father's heavenly throne,
Swells the everlasting song:
Glory be to God alone!

Round Immanuel's cross of pain
Mortal men, in tribes unknown,
Sing to Him who once was slain:
Glory be to God alone!

2. Blend, ye raptured songs, in one,
Men redeemed, your Father own;
Angels, worship ye the Son:
Glory be to God alone!
Spirit, 'tis within Thy light,
Streaming far from cross and throne,
Earth and heaven their songs unite:
Glory be to God alone!

HERVEY DODDRIDGE GANSE 1872

6s. 8. 4. D.

107 THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
Jehovah, Great I Am!
By earth and heaven confessed:
I bow and bless the sacred name,
Forever blest.

2. The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him my only portion make
My shield and tower.

3. He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend;
I shall on eagle's wings upborne
To heaven ascend;
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

THOMAS OLIVERS 1777

108

THE Lord Jehovah reigns; H. M.
His throne is built on high;
The garments He assumes
Are light and majesty;
His glories shine with beams so bright
No mortal eye can bear the sight.

2. The thunders of His hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard His holy law;
And where His love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.

3. And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend?
And will He write His name,
My Father and my Friend?
I love His name, I love His word;
Join all my powers, and praise the Lord!

ISAAC WATTS 1709

109

THE Lord Jehovah lives, H. M.
And blessèd be my Rock!
Though earth her bosom heaves
And mountains feel the shock,
Though oceans rage and torrents roar,
He is the same for evermore.

2. The Lord Jehovah lives,
The dying sinner's Friend;
How freely He forgives
The follies that offend!
He wipes the penitential tear,
Bids faith and hope the spirit cheer.

3. The Lord Jehovah lives
To hear and answer prayer;
Whoe'er in Him believes
And trusts His guardian care,
A Father's tender love shall know,
Whence living streams of comfort flow.

4. The Lord Jehovah lives
Salvation to secure;
The title that He gives
Will be forever sure;
'Tis drawn in characters of blood,
'Tis issued from the throne of God.

THOMAS HASTINGS 1847

L. P. M.

110 I'LL praise My Maker with my breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2. Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
His truth forever stands secure;
He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.

3. The Lord hath eyes to give the blind·
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the laboring conscience peace:
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4. I'll praise Him while he lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

P. M.

111 ANGEL voices, ever singing
Round Thy throne of light—
Angel harps, for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee
And confess Thee, Lord of might!

2. Thou, who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

3. Here, Great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices.
In our choicest melody.

FRANCIS POTT 1871

112

P. M.

NOW thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2. O may this bounteous God,
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blesséd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

MARTIN RINKART 1644 Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1858

113

8s. 7s. 4.

GOD the Lord a King remaineth,
Robed in His own glorious light!
God hath robed him, and He reigneth!
He hath girded Him with might!
Hallelujah!
God is King in depth and height!

2. In her everlasting station
Earth is poised to swerve no more!
Thou hast laid Thy throne's foundation
From all time where thought can soar,
Hallelujah!
Lord, Thou art for evermore!

3. Lord, the water-floods have lifted,
Ocean-floods have lift their roar!
Now they pause where they have drifted,
Now they burst upon the shore.
Hallelujah!
For the ocean's sounding store!

4. With all tones of waters blending,
Glorious is the breaking deep!
Glorious, beauteous, without ending,
God who reigns on Heaven's high steep!
Hallelujah!
Songs of ocean never sleep.

5. Lord, the words Thy lips are telling,
Are the perfect verity;
Of Thine high eternal dwelling
Holiness shall inmate be!
Hallelujah!
Pure is all that lives with Thee!

JOHN KEBLE 1836

8s. 7s. 4.

114 HALLELUJAH! best and sweetest
Of the hymns of praise above;
Hallelujah! thou repeatest,
Angel-host, these notes of love:
This ye utter,
While your golden harps ye move.

2. Hallelujah! Church victorious,
Join the concert of the sky;
Hallelujah! bright and glorious,
Lift, ye saints, this strain on high:
We, poor exiles,
Join not yet your melody.

3. Hallelujah! strains of gladness
Suit not souls with anguish torn;
Hallelujah! sounds of sadness
Best become our state forlorn:
Our offenses
We with bitter tears must mourn.

4. But our earnest supplication,
Holy God, we raise to Thee:
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Make us all Thy joys to see.
Hallelujah!
Ours at length this strain shall be.

Tr. by JOHN CHANDLER 1837

8s. 7s.

115 THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine forever.

2. Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5. And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER 1868

8s, 7s, 6 lines.

116 PRAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven
To His feet thy tribute bring:
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise the everlasting King.

2. Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3. Father-like He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows:
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4. Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant, bow before Him,
Gathered in from every race;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise with us the God of grace.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1834

8s. 7s. 4

117 GOD is love; that anthem olden
Sing the glorious orbs of light,
In their language glad and golden
Telling to us day and night
Their great story,
God is love, and God is might!

2. And the teeming earth rejoices
In that message from above,
With ten thousand thousand voices,
Telling back from hill and grove
Her glad story,
God is might, and God is love!

3. Through these anthems of creation,
Struggling up with gentle strife,
Christian songs of Christ's salvation,
To the world with blessings rife,
Tell their story,
God is love, and God is life!

4. Up to Him let each affection
Daily rise, and round Him move;
Our whole lives one resurrection
To the life of life above;
Our glad story
God is life, and God is love!

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1862

S. M.

118 O BLESS the Lord, my soul,
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His name,
Whose favors are divine.

2. O bless the Lord, my soul,
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3. 'Tis He forgives thy sins,
'Tis He relieves thy pain,
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.

4. He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from hell
Hath sovereign power to save.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

S. M.

119 COME, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing:
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2. He formed the deeps unknown,
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3. Come, worship at His throne,
Come, bow before the Lord,
We are His work, and not our own;
He formed us by His word.

4. To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod:
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

S. M.

120 STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice:
Stand up and bless the Lord, your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.

2. O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought.

3. God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

4. Stand up, and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious name,
Henceforth for evermore.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1825

C. M. 6 lines

121 BEYOND, beyond that boundless sea
Above that dome of sky,
Farther than thought itself can flee,
Thy dwelling is on high;
Yet dear the awful thought to me
That Thou, my God, art nigh.

2. Art nigh, and yet my laboring mind
Feels after Thee in vain,
Thee in these works of power to find
Or to Thy seat attain;
Thy messenger, the stormy wind,
Thy path, the trackless main.

3. These speak of Thee with loud acclaim;
They thunder forth Thy praise,
The glorious honor of Thy name,
The wonders of Thy ways:
But Thou art not in tempest flame,
Nor in the solar blaze.

4. We hear Thy voice when thunders roll
Through the wide fields of air;
The waves obey Thy dread control;
Yet still Thou art not there;
Where shall I find Him, O my soul!
Who yet is everywhere?

5. O, not in circling depth or height,
But in the conscious breast,
Present to faith, though veiled from sight,
There does His Spirit rest;
O come, Thou Presence infinite!
And make Thy creature blest.

JOSIAH CONDER 1836

S. M

122 MY soul, repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2. God will not always chide;
And when His strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

3. High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

4. His power subdues our sins,
And His forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

C. M. D.

123 WHILE Thee I seek, protecting Power!
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.
Thy love the power of thought bestowed
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

2. In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.
In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

3. When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.
My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
That heart will rest on Thee.

HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS 1786

P. M.

124 MY God, I thank Thee, who hast made
The earth so bright;
So full of splendor and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round;
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3. I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain:
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

4. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much,
To long for more;
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

5. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER 1858

C. M.

125 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2. Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3. When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face:
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ,
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5. Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

6. Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

JOSEPH ADDISON 1712

126 O GOD, our help in ages past, C. M.
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

2. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

3. A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

4. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

5. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last
And our eternal home.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

C. M.

127 MY God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright,
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat
In depths of burning light.

2. O how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.

3. Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

4. No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, half so mild,
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done,
With me, Thy sinful child.

5. Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze, and gaze on Thee.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER 1849

C. M.

128 O LORD, how good, how great art Thou,
In heaven and earth the same;
There angels at Thy footstool bow,
Here babes Thy grace proclaim.

2. When glorious in the nightly sky
Thy moon and stars I see,
O, what is man, I wondering cry,
To be so loved by Thee.

3. Close to Thine own bright seraphim
His favored path is trod;
And all beside are serving him,
That he may serve his God.

4. O Lord, how good, how great art Thou,
In heaven and earth the same:
There angels at Thy footstool bow,
Here babes Thy grace proclaim.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1834

C. M.

129 GREAT God, how infinite art Thou,
What worthless worms are we:
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

2. Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made;
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3. Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares;
While Thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

4. Great God, how infinite art Thou,
What worthless worms are we;
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

C. M.

130 IN all my vast concerns with Thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun Thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of Thine eye.

2. Thine all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.

3. My thoughts lie open to the Lord,
Before they 're formed within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.

4. The beams of noon, the midnight hour,
Are both alike to Thee:
O may I ne'er provoke that power
From which I cannot flee.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

131 GOD moves in a mysterious way C. M.
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2. Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain:
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

WILLIAM COWPER 1772

C. M.

132 LIFT up to God the voice of praise,
Whose breath our souls inspired;
Loud, and more loud, the anthem raise
With grateful ardor fired.

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose goodness, passing thought,
Loads every moment, as it flies,
With benefits unsought.

3. Lift up to God the voice of praise,
From whom salvation flows,
Who sent His Son, our souls to save
From everlasting woes.

4. Lift up to God the voice of praise,
For hope's transporting ray,
Which lights, through darkest shades of death,
To realms of endless day.

RALPH WARDLAW 1803

C. M.

133 REJOICE, ye righteous, in the Lord;
This work belongs to you;
Sing of His name, His ways, His word;
How holy, just and true!

2. His mercy and His righteousness
Let heaven and earth proclaim;
His works of nature and of grace
Reveal His wondrous name.

3. His wisdom and almighty word
The heavenly arches spread;
And, by the Spirit of the Lord,
Their shining hosts were made.

4. He scorns the angry nations' rage,
And breaks their vain designs;
His counsel stands through every age,
And in full glory shines.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

C. M.

134 WITH songs and honors sounding loud,
Address the Lord on high:
Over the heavens He spreads His cloud,
And waters veil the sky.

2. He sends His showers of blessings down,
To cheer the plains below;
He makes the grass the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.

3. His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear.

4. His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow
In icy fetters bound.

5. He sends His word and melts the snow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.

6. The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey His mighty word:
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

C. M. D.

135 I SING th' almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2. I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

3. I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.

4. There 's not a plant or flower below
But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise and tempests blow
By order from Thy throne.

5. Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn mine eye,
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

6. Creatures, as numerous as they be,
Are subject to Thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee
But God is present there.

ISAAC WATTS 1715

C. M. D.

136 O GOD, we praise Thee, and confess,
That Thou the only Lord
And everlasting Father art,
By all the earth adored.

2. To Thee all angels cry aloud;
To Thee the powers on high,
Both Cherubim and Seraphim,
Continually do cry:

3. O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
Of Thy majestic sway.

4. The apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.

5. The holy Church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses Thee,
That Thou th' eternal Father art,
Of boundless majesty.

6. Thy honored, true, and only Son,
And Holy Ghost, the Spring
Of never ceasing joy; O Christ,
Of glory Thou art King.

Tr. by NAHUM TATE 1703

L. M.

137 LORD God of hosts, by all adored!
Thy name we praise with one accord;
The earth and heavens are full of Thee,
Thy light, Thy love, Thy majesty.

2. Loud hallelujahs to Thy name
Angels and seraphim proclaim;
Eternal praise to Thee is given
By all the powers and thrones in heaven.

3. The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets aid to swell the song;
The noble and triumphant host
Of martyrs make of Thee their boast.

4. The holy Church in every place
Throughout the world exalts thy praise;
Both heaven and earth do worship Thee,
Thou Father of eternity!

5. From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee;
Thy name we worship and adore,
World without end, forevermore.

Tr. by JOHN GAMBOLD 1754 THOMAS COTTERILL 1810

L. M.

138 HIGH in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines,
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens Thy designs.

2. Forever firm Thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3. My God, how excellent Thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort springs:
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of Thy wings.

4. Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord
And in Thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in Thy word.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

L. M.

139 O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

2. Into His presence let us haste,
To thank Him for His favors past;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His name belongs.

3. O let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

TATE and BRADY 1696

L. M.

140 PRAISE, Lord, for Thee in Zion waits;
Prayer shall besiege Thy temple gates;
All flesh shall to Thy throne repair,
And find, through Christ, salvation there.

2. Our spirits faint; our sins prevail;
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail;
O Thou that hearest prayer, descend,
And still be found the sinner's Friend.

3. How blest Thy saints, how safely led,
How surely kept, how richly fed:
Saviour of all in earth and sea,
How happy they who rest in Thee.

4. Lord, on our souls Thy Spirit pour;
The moral waste within restore;
O let Thy love our spring-tide be,
And make us all bear fruit to Thee.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1834

L. M.

141 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men
And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3. We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5. Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

ISAAC WATTS 1719 JOHN WESLEY 1741

L. M.

142 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2. Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

L. M.

143 LORD of all being, throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Center and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near.

2. Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3. Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

4. Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES 1848

L. M.

144 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

2. The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty Hand.

3. Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;

4. While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5. What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found?

6. In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
Forever singing, as they shine,
"The Hand that made us is divine."

JOSEPH ADDISON 1712

L. M.

145 O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love,
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall forever last.

2. Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

3. Extend to me that favor, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me.

4. O may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity,
That I the joyful choir may join,
And count Thy people's triumph mine.

TATE and BRADY 1696

L. M.

146 THE Lord is King: lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens rejoice
From world to world the joy shall ring,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

2. The Lord is King: who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

3. The Lord is King: child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.

4. O when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

JOSIAH CONDER 1824

L. M.

147 KINGDOMS and thrones to God belong;
Crown Him, ye nations, in your song;
His wondrous names and powers rehearse;
His honors shall enrich your verse.

2. He shakes the heavens with loud alarms;
How terrible is God in arms!
In Israel are His mercies known,
Israel is His peculiar throne.

3. Proclaim Him King, pronounce Him blest;
He 's your defense, your joy, your rest;
When terrors rise, and nations faint,
God is the strength of every saint.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

L. M.

148 LO, God is here, let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place;
Let all within us feel His power,
And silent bow before His face.

2. Lo, God is here: Him day and night
United choirs of angels sing;
To Him, enthroned above all height,
Let saints their humble worship bring.

3. Lord God of hosts, O may our praise
Thy courts with grateful incense fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN 1731 Tr. by JOHN WESLEY 1739

L. M.

149 WHEN Israel, of the Lord beloved,
Out from the land of bondage came,
Her fathers' God before her moved,
An awful guide, in smoke and flame.

2. By day, along the astonished lands,
The cloudy pillar guided slow:
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.

3. Thus present still, though now unseen,
O Lord, when shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of Thee a cloudy screen,
To temper the deceitful ray.

4. And O, when gathers on our path,
In shade and storm, the frequent night,
Be Thou long-suffering, slow to wrath,
A burning and a shining light.

WALTER SCOTT 1820

L. M.

150 LORD, Thou hast searched and seen me through;
Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh with all their powers.

2. My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.

3. Within Thy circling power I stand;
On every side I find Thy hand:
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

4. Amazing knowledge, vast and great,
What large extent, what lofty height:
My soul, with all the powers I boast,
Is in the boundless prospect lost.

5. O may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest,
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

L. M.

151 GOD is the refuge of His saints
When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold Him present with His aid.

2. Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide,

While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

3. There is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God,
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

4. That sacred stream, Thine holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

5. Zion enjoys her monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

8s. 7s. D.

152 LORD, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee
For the bliss Thy love bestows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows.
Help, O God, my weak endeavor,
This dull soul to rapture raise;
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warmed to praise.

2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away.
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

3. Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling,
Vainly would my lips express;
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless.
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY 1823

8s. 7s.

153 GOD is love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens:
God is wisdom, God is love.

2. Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

3. E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the cloud His brightness streameth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

4. He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

JOHN BOWRING 1825

7s. D.

154 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2. Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3. Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens, new earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4. And can man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5. Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love.
Songs of praise to sing above.

6. Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death,
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1819

7s.

155 GOD eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring;
All the earth doth worship Thee;
We amid the throng would be.

2. Holy, holy, holy! cry
Angels round Thy throne on high:
Lord of all the heavenly Powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

3. Glorified Apostles raise,
Night and day, continual praise,
Hast not Thou a mission too
For Thy children here to do?

4. With the Prophets' goodly line
We in mystic bond combine;
For Thou hast to us revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.

5. Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of the cross are heard to boast;
O that we our cross may bear,
And a crown of glory wear!

6. God eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring;
To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One.

Tr. by JAMES ELWIN MILLARD 1848

7s.

156 GLORY be to God on high,
God, whose glory fills the sky;
Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man, the well-beloved of heaven.

2. Sovereign Father, heavenly King,
Thee we now presume to sing;
Glad, Thine attributes confess,
Glorious all, and numberless.

3. Hail, by all Thy works adored,
Hail, the everlasting Lord:
Thee, with thankful hearts we prove
God of power, and God of love.

4. Christ our Lord and God we own,
Christ, the Father's only Son;
Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Saviour of offending man.

5. Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow;
Hear, the world's atonement Thou:
Jesus, in Thy name we pray,
Take, O take our sins away.

6. Hear, for Thou, O Christ, alone
Art with Thy great Father One;
One, the Holy Ghost with Thee;
One supreme, eternal Three.

CHARLES WESLEY 1739

75.

157 LET us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2. He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3. He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4. He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5. All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6. Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

JOHN MILTON 1624

158 HOLY, holy, holy Lord, 7s.
Be Thy glorious name adored:
Lord, Thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!

2. Though unworthy, Lord, Thine ear,
Deign our humble songs to hear;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around Thy throne we sing.

3. While on earth ordained to stay,
Guide our footsteps in Thy way,
Till we come to dwell with Thee,
Till we all Thy glory see.

4. Then with angel-harps again
We will make a nobler strain;
There, in joyful songs of praise,
Our triumphant voices raise.

5. There no tongue shall silent be,
All shall join in harmony;
That through heaven's capacious round
Praise to Thee may ever sound.

6. Lord, Thy mercies never fail:
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be Thy glorious name adored.

BENJAMIN WILLIAMS 1778

7s. 6s. D.

159 O GOD, the Rock of Ages,
Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages,
Our dwelling-place serene;
Before Thy first creations,
O Lord, the same as now,
To endless generations
The Everlasting Thou!

2. Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3. O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

4. Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light forever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH 1866

C. M.

160 SWEET is the memory of Thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King!
Let age to age Thy righteousness
In sounds of glory sing.

2. God reigns on high, but not confines
His goodness to the skies;
Through the whole earth His bounty shines,
And every want supplies.

3. With longing eyes Thy creatures wait
On Thee for daily food;
Thy liberal hand provides their meat,
And fills their mouths with good.

4. How kind are Thy compassions, Lord!
How slow Thine anger moves!
But soon He sends His pardoning word
To cheer the souls He loves.

5. Creatures, with all their endless race,
Thy power and praise proclaim,
But saints that taste Thy richer grace
Delight to bless Thy name.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

7s. 6s. D.

161 WE cannot praise Thee now, Lord,
As spirits perfect made,
Who walk in white before Thee,
With Christ the Living Head;
But praise is waiting for Thee,
In that glad future time,
When we shall read life's story,
And reach our spirits' prime.

2. We cannot praise Thee here, Lord,
As those around Thy throne,
Who sing the song of glory,
And know as they are known;
But praise is waiting for Thee
When Zion's hill we gain;
And here we would be singing
A prelude to the strain.

ANON

C. M.

162 THOU Grace Divine encircling all,
A soundless, shoreless sea!
Wherein at last our souls must fall,
O Love of God most free!

2. And though we turn us from Thy face,
And wander wide and long,
Thou hold'st us still in Thine embrace,
O Love of God most strong!

3. The saddened heart, the restless soul,
The toil-worn frame and mind,
Alike confess Thy sweet control,
O Love of God most kind!

4. And filled and quickened by Thy breath,
Our souls are strong and free
To rise o'er sin and fear and death,
O Love of God, to Thee!

ELIZA SCUDDER 1852

C. M.

163 JEHOVAH, God, Thy gracious power
On every hand we see;
O may the blessings of each hour
Lead all our thoughts to Thee.

2. Thy power is in the ocean deeps,
And reaches to the skies;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.

3. In all the varying scenes of time,
On Thee our hopes depend;
Through every age, in every clime,
Our Father, and our Friend.

JOHN THOMSON 1810

8s. 7s. D.

164 BLEST be Thou, O God of Israel,
Thou, our Father, and our Lord;
Blest Thy majesty forever,
Ever be Thy name adored!

2. Thine, O Lord, are power and greatness;
Glory, victory, are Thine own;
All is Thine in earth and heaven;
Over all Thy boundless throne.

3. Riches come of Thee and honor,
Power and might to Thee belong;
Thine it is to make us prosper,
Only Thine to make us strong.

4. Lord, to Thee, Thou God of mercy,
Hymns of gratitude we raise;
To Thy name, forever glorious,
Ever we address our praise.

HENRY USTICK ONDERDONK 1826

8s. 7s. D.

165 PRAISE the Lord, ye heavens, adore Him,
Praise Him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

3. Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4. Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.

FOUNDLING CHAPEL COLL. 1796

8s. 7s. D.

166 PRAISE to Thee, Thou great Creator,
Praise be Thine from every tongue;
Join, my soul, with every creature,
Join the universal song.

2. Father, source of all compassion,
Pure unbounded grace is Thine:
Hail the God of our salvation,
Praise Him for His love divine.

3. For ten thousand blessings given,
For the richest gifts bestowed,
Sound His praise through earth and heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praise aloud.

4. Joyfully on earth adore Him,
Till in Heaven our song we raise:
There, enraptured fall before Him,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

JOHN FAWCETT 1767

8s. 7s. D.

167 ROUND the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple, and repeated
Each to each th' alternate hymn.

2. "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

3. Heaven is still with glory ringing;
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most high."

4. With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow.

5. "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored:
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

6. Thus Thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee the Lord of Hosts most high.

RICHARD MANT 1837

8s. 7s.

168 GOD my King, Thy might confessing,
Ever will I bless Thy name;
Day by day Thy throne addressing,
Still will I Thy praise proclaim.

2. Nor shall fail from memory's treasure,
Works by love and mercy wrought;
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

3. Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.

4. All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee,
Thee shall all Thy saints adore.
King supreme shall they confess Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

RICHARD MANT 1824

10s.

169 HONOR and glory, thanksgiving and praise,
Maker of all things, to Thee we upraise;
God, the Almighty, the Father, the Lord;
God, by the angels obeyed and adored.

2. Thou art the Father of heaven and earth;
Worlds uncreated to Thee owe their birth;
All the creation, Thy voice when it heard,
Started to life and to light at Thy word.

3. Earth with the mountain, the river, the plain,
Sky with the dew-drop, the wind, and the rain,
Beast of the forest, wild bird of the air,
All are Thy creatures, and all are Thy care.

4. Ocean the restless, and waters that swell,
Lightnings that flash over flood, over fell,
Own Thee the Master Almighty, and call
Thee the Creator, the Father, of all.

5. Yea, Thou art Father of all, and Thy love
Pity for man that is fallen doth move;
Guide us in life, and protect to the last;
And, at Thine Advent, Lord, pardon the past.

EDWIN ARTHUR DAYMAN 1867

170 10s.

BLESSING and honor and glory and power,
Wisdom and riches and strength evermore,
Give ye to Him who our battle hath won,
Whose are the kingdom, the crown, and the throne.

2. Past are the darkness, the storm, and the war;
Come is the radiance that sparkled afar;
Breaketh the gleam of the day without end;
Riseth the sun that shall never descend.

3. Ever ascendeth the song and the joy,
Ever descendeth the love from on high,
Blessing and honor and glory and praise,
This is the theme of the hymns that we raise.

4. Life of all life, and true Light of all light,
Star of the dawning, unchangingly bright,
Sun of the Salem, whose light is the Lamb,
Theme of the ever-new, ever-glad psalm!

5. Give we the glory and praise to the Lamb,
Take we the robe and the harp and the palm,
Sing we the song of the Lamb that was slain,
Dying in weakness, but rising to reign.

HORATIUS BONAR

10S.

171 STARS of the morning, so gloriously bright,
Filled with celestial splendor and light,
These that, where night never followeth day,
Raise the "Thrice holy" song ever and aye:

2. These are Thy counselors, these dost Thou own
God of Sabaoth, the nearest Thy throne;
These are Thy ministers, these dost Thou send,
Help of the helpless ones, man to befriend.

3. Then, when the earth was first poised in mid-space,
Then, when the planets first sped on their race,
Then, when were ended the six days' employ,
Then all the sons of God shouted for joy.

4. Still let them succor us, still let them fight,
Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right;
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
We with the angels may bow and adore.

JOSEPH of the Studium ab. 830 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1862

10S. 11S.

172 O WORSHIP the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3. The earth, with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

6. O measureless Might, ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

ROBERT GRANT 1830

173

IIS. IOS.

PRAISE ye Jehovah, praise the Lord most holy,
Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength the weak;
Praise Him who will with glory crown the lowly,
And with salvation beautify the meek.

2. Praise ye the Lord, for all His loving kindness,
   And all the tender mercy He hath shown;
   Praise Him who pardons all our sin and blindness,
   And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.

3. Praise ye Jehovah, source of every blessing,
   Before His gifts earth's richest boons are dim;
   Resting in Him, His peace and joy possessing,
   All things are ours, for we have all in Him.

4. Praise ye the Father, God the Lord who gave us,
   With full and perfect love, His only Son;
   Praise ye the Son who died Himself to save us;
   Praise ye the Spirit, praise the Three in One.

MARGARET COCKBURN CAMPBELL

10S. 11S.

174 YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful Name;
The Name all-victorious of Jesus extol,
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2. God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
   And still He is nigh, His presence we have;
   The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
   Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3. "Salvation to God who sits on the throne."
   Let all cry aloud and honor the Son;
   The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
   Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4. Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

CHARLES WESLEY 1744

L. M. 6 lines

175 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2. When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales, and dewy meads,
My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3. Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4. Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile:
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crowned
And streams shall murmur all around.

JOSEPH ADDISON 1712

8s. 7s. D.

176 COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I 'm fixed upon it,
Mount of God's unchanging love.

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I 'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I 'm constrained to be:
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here 's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

ROBERT ROBINSON 1758

L. M. 6 lines

177 DRAW nigh, draw nigh, Immanuel
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2. Draw nigh, O Jesse's Rod, draw nigh,
To free us from the enemy;
From hell's abyss Thy people save,
And give us victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3. Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of Might,
Who once, from Sinai's flaming height
Didst give the trembling tribes Thy law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

P. M.

178 COME and hear the grand old story,
Story of the ages past;
All earth's annals far surpassing,
Story that shall ever last.

REFRAIN.— Noblest, truest, oldest, newest,
Fairest, rarest, saddest, gladdest,
That the world has ever known.

2. Christ, the Father's Son eternal,
Once was born a Son of man;
He who never knew beginning,
Here on earth a life began.— REF.

3. Here in David's lowly city,
Tenant of the manger-bed,
Child of everlasting ages,
Mary's Infant lays His head.— REF.

HORATIUS BONAR

No. 1 11s.

179 O COME, all ye faithful, triumphantly sing!
Come, see in the manger the angels' dread King!
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

2. True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;
The womb of the Virgin He doth not despise;
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

3. O hark to the angels, all singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest, all glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord,
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

4. To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth;
True Godhead Incarnate, Omnipotent Word!
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL 1848

No. 2 P. M.

180 O COME, all ye faithful, joyfully triumphant,
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad accord;
Lo! in a manger, lies the King of angels;
O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

2. Raise, raise, choirs of angels, songs of loudest triumph,
Through heaven's high arches be your praises poured:
Now to our God be glory in the highest;
O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

3. Amen! Lord, we bless Thee, born for our salvation,
O Jesus! forever be Thy name adored;
Word of the Father, late in flesh appearing;
O, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Tr by FREDERICK OAKLEY 1841

P. M.

181 SHOUT the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!
Zion, the marvellous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His birth!
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth!

2. Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!
Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round;
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned.

3. Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!
Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise;
Ye angels, the full hallelujah be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS MUHLENBURG 1826

7s. D.

182 HARK! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
Universal nature say,
"Christ the Lord is born to-day"

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored!
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail, the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.

3. Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings,
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

CHARLES WESLEY 1739

7s. 6 lines.

183 AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our Heavenly King.

4. Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX 1859

7s.

184 HE has come, the Christ of God;
Left for us His glad abode;
Stooping from His throne of bliss,
To this darksome wilderness!

2. He has come, the Prince of Peace;
Come to bid our sorrows cease;
Come to scatter, with His light,
All the shadows of our night.

3. He, the mighty King, has come,
Making this poor earth His home;
Come to bear our sin's sad load,
Son of David, Son of God.

4. He has come, whose Name of grace
Speaks deliverance to our race;
Left for us His glad abode,
Son of Mary, Son of God.

5. Unto us a Child is born;
Ne'er has earth beheld a morn
Out of all the morns of time
Half so glorious in its prime.

6. Unto us a Son is given;
He has come from God's own heaven,
Bringing with Him from above
Holy peace, and holy love.

HORATIUS BONAR 1857

185 HAIL, all hail the joyful morn! 7s.
Tell it forth from earth to heaven,
That "to us a Child is born,"
That "to us a Son is given."

2. Angels bending from the sky,
Chanted at the wondrous birth,
"Glory be to God on high,
Peace, good-will to man on earth."

3. Him prophetic strains proclaim
King of kings, the Incarnate Word;
Great and wonderful His name,
Prince of Peace, the Mighty God.

4. Join we then our feeble lays,
To the chorus of the sky;
And, in songs of grateful praise,
Glory give to God on high.

HARRIET AUBER 1829

186 BRIGHT and joyful is the morn, 7s.
For to us a Child is born;
From the highest realm of heaven,
Unto us a Son is given.

2. Wonderful in counsel He,
The incarnate Deity;
Sire of ages ne'er to cease,
King of kings, and Prince of Peace.

3. Come and worship at His feet,
Yield to Christ the homage meet:
From His manger to His throne,
Homage due to God alone.

4. Glory be to God on high!
Earth, uplift the joyful cry!
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1823

P. M.

187

HOLY night! Peaceful night!
All is dark, save the light
Yonder where they sweet vigils keep,
O'er the Babe who in silent sleep,
Rests in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night! holiest night!
Darkness flies and all is light!
Shepherds hear the angels sing—
"Hallelujah! hail the King!
Jesus Christ is here!"

3. Silent night! peaceful night!
Child of heaven! O how bright
Thou didst smile when Thou wast born;
Blessed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy.

4. Silent night! holiest night!
Guiding star, O, lend thy light!
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King!
Jesus Christ is here!

5. Silent night! holiest night!
Wondrous star! O, lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing
Hallelujah to our King!
Jesus Christ is here!

8s. 7s. D.

188 COME ye lofty, come ye lowly,
Let your songs of gladness ring;
In a stable lies the Holy,
In a manger rests the King:
See in Mary's arms reposing
Christ by highest heaven adored:
Come, your circle round Him closing,
Pious hearts that love the Lord.

2. Come ye poor, no pomp of station
Robes the Child your hearts adore:
He, the Lord of all salvation,
Shares your want, is weak and poor:
Oxen, round about behold them!
Rafters naked, cold, and bare,
See the shepherds, God has told them
That the Prince of Life lies there.

3. High above a star is shining,
And the Wise men haste from far:
Come glad hearts, and spirits pining:
For you all has risen the star.

Let us bring our poor oblations,
Thanks and love and faith and praise;
Come ye people, come ye nations,
All in all draw nigh to gaze.

4. Hark the Heaven of heavens is ringing:
Christ the Lord to man is born!
Are not all our hearts too singing,
Welcome, welcome, Christmas morn?
Still the Child, all power possessing,
Smiles as through the ages past;
And the song of Christmas blessing
Sweetly sinks to rest at last.

ARCHER THOMPSON GURNEY 1862

8s. 7s. 4

189 ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant-light;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

3. Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

4. Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

5. Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence;
Mercy calls you; break your chains;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1819

11s. 10s.

190 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2. Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3. Say, shall we yield Him in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

REGINALD HEBER 1811

10s. 6 lines

191 CHRISTIANS, awake! salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2. With burst of music the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole arch with Alleluias rang;
God's highest glory, was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

3. O may we keep and ponder in our mind,
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind,
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man 's first heavenly state again takes place.

4. Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He, that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

JOHN BYROM 1761

P. M.

192 HARK! what music fills the sky!
Glory be to God on high,
Angels sing, and hosts reply,
Hallelujah!

2. To the sons of men is given
God's dear Son, best gift of heaven,
Pledge of grace, and sin forgiven,
Hallelujah!

3. Righteousness and peace embrace,
For the Prince of Peace doth place
His right hand on Adam's race,
Hallelujah!

4. Would ye see the wondrous sign,
In a manger, Child divine,
Lies the heir of David's line,
Hallelujah!

5. Thee we own as Lord and King,
And as tribute meet we bring
Songs which angels cannot sing,
Hallelujah!

6. Him we praise, Himself who gave
To the manger and the grave
All to ransom and to save.
Hallelujah!

E. WIGGLESWORTH

P. M.

193 BLESSED night, when Bethlehem's plain
Echoed with the joyful strain,
"Peace has come to earth again."
Hallelujah!

2. Blesséd hills, that heard the song
Of the glorious angel throng
Swelling all your slopes along;
Hallelujah!

3. Happy shepherds, on whose ear,
Fell the tidings glad and clear,
"God to man is drawing near."
Hallelujah!

4. Thus revealed to shepherd's eyes
Hidden from the great and wise,
Entering earth in lowly guise —
Hallelujah!

5. We adore Thee as our King,
And to Thee our song we sing;
Our best offering to Thee bring,
Hallelujah!

6. Mighty King of Righteousness,
King of Glory, King of Peace,
Never shall Thy kingdom cease!
Hallelujah!

HORATIUS BONAR

P. M.

194 ALL my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear, far and near,
Sweetest angel voices;
"Christ is born!" their choirs are singing,
Till the air everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

2. For it dawns, the promised morrow
Of His birth, who the earth
Rescues from her sorrow.
God to wear our form descendeth;
Of His grace to our race
Here His Son He lendeth.

3. Hark! a voice from yonder manger
Soft and sweet, doth entreat —
"Flee from woe and danger
Brethren, come; from all that grieves you
You are freed; all you need
Here your Saviour gives you."

4. Come, then, let us hasten yonder:
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder.
Love Him who with love is yearning:
Hail the Star, that from afar
Bright with hope is burning.

PAUL GERHARDT 1653 Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1862

P. M.

195 O LITTLE town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie,
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years,
Are met in thee to night.

2. For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3. How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven,
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell,
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel!

PHILLIPS BROOKS 1866

8s. 7s. D.

196 HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly hallelujahs rise,
Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
"Glory in the highest, glory,
Glory be to God Most High."

2. "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing:
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King."

3. "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name, and taste His joy:
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
"Glory be to God Most High!"
Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory
Till it cover all the earth.

JOHN CAWOOD 1819

8s. 7s. D.

197 ON this night, all nights excelling,
God's high praises sounded forth,
While the angels' songs were telling
Of the Lord's mysterious birth.
Through the darkness, strangely splendid,
Flashed the light on shepherds' eyes;
As their lowly flocks they tended,
Came new tidings from the skies.

2. On this day then through creation
Let the glorious hymn ring out;
Let men hail the great salvation,
"God with us," with song and shout.

See the powers of hell are broken,
Fierce and tyrannous and wild,
And on earth glad words are spoken,
Heralding the new-born Child.

3. Christ, who rules the earth and heaven,
By His truth's controlling power,
Who a grace to men hath given
That transforms them hour by hour.
Grant to us of His great pity
Pardon for our guilt and sin;
Grant us in the heavenly city
Peace and rest and life to win.

EDWARD HAYES PLUMTRE 1866

198 8s. 7s.

BETHLEHEM, of noblest cities
None can once with thee compare;
Thou alone the Lord from Heaven
Didst for us Incarnate bear.

2. Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth;
To the lands their God announcing,
Hid beneath a form of earth.

3. By its lambent beauty guided,
See, the Eastern kings appear;
See them bend, their gifts to offer,
Gifts of incense, gold, and myrrh.

4. Offerings of mystic meaning:
Incense doth the God disclose;
Gold a royal child proclaimeth;
Myrrh a future tomb foreshows.

5. Holy Jesus, in Thy brightness
To the Gentile world displayed!
With the Father, and the Spirit,
Endless praise to Thee be paid.

AURELIUS CLEMENS PRUDENTIUS Tr. by EDWARD CASWELL 1849

8s. 7s.

199 COME, Thou long expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free:
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2. Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3. Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4. By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

CHARLES WESLEY 1744

8s. 7s.

200 SHEPHERDS! hail the wondrous stranger,
Now to Bethlehem speed your way;
Lo! in yonder humble manger,
Christ, the Lord, is born to-day.

2. Bright the star of your salvation,
Pointing to His rude abode!
Rapturous news for every nation:—
Mortals! now behold your God!

3. Glad, we trace the amazing story
Angels leave their bliss to tell;
Theme sublime, replete with glory,—
Sinners saved from death and hell.

4. Love eternal moved the Saviour,
Thus to lay His radiance by;
Blessings on the Lamb for ever!
Glory be to God on high!

"Union Minstrel" 1834

C. M. D.

201 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind.

2. "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3. Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease."

NAHUM TATE 1703

C. M. D.

202 IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men
From heaven's all gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,—
Look now; for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4. For lo, the days are hastening on
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever circling years
Comes round the age of gold:
When Peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

EDMUND HAMILTON SEARS 1850

C. M. D.

203

LET folly praise that fancy loves,
I praise and love that Child
Whose heart no thought, whose tongue no word,
Whose hand no deed defiled.
I praise Him most, I love Him best,
All praise and love is His;
While Him I love, in Him I live,
And cannot live amiss.

2. Love's sweetest mark, laud's highest theme,
Man's most desiréd light,
To love Him life, to leave Him death,
To live in Him delight.
He mine by gift, I His by debt,
Thus each to other due,
First friend He was, best friend He is,
All times will try Him true.

3. Though young yet wise, though small, yet strong,
Though man, yet God He is;
As wise, He knows, as strong, He can,
As God, He loves to bless.

His knowledge rules, His strength defends,
His love doth cherish all;
His birth our joy, His life our light,
His death our end of thrall.

4. Alas! He weeps, He sighs, He pants,
Yet do His angels sing;
Out of His tears, His sighs, and throbs,
Doth bud a joyful spring.
Almighty Babe, whose tender arms
Can force all foes to fly,
Correct my faults, protect my life,
Direct me when I die.

ROBERT SOUTHWELL 1592

C. M.

204

MESSIAH, at Thy glad approach
The howling wilds are still;
Thy praises fill the lonely waste,
And breathe from every hill.

2. The hidden fountains, at Thy call,
Their sacred stores unlock;
Loud in the desert sudden streams
Burst living from the rock.

3. Renewed, the earth a robe of light,
A robe of beauty wears;
And in new heavens a brighter sun
Leads on the promised years.

4. Let Israel to the Prince of Peace
The loud hosanna sing;
With hallelujahs and with hymns,
O Zion, hail thy King.

MICHAEL BRUCE 1768

C. M. D.

205 CALM on the listening ear of night
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains;
Celestial choirs from courts above
Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

2. The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
The dayspring from on high:
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.

3. Glory to God! the lofty strain
The realm of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring:
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King."

4. This day shall Christian tongues be mute,
And Christian hearts be cold?
O catch the anthem that from heaven
O'er Judah's mountains rolled!

When nightly burst from seraph-harps
The high and solemn lay,—
"Glory to God; on earth be peace;
Salvation comes to-day!"

EDMUND HAMILTON SEARS 1834

C. M.

206 JOY to the world, the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

P. M.

207 THERE came three kings, ere break of day,
All on Epiphanie;
Their gifts they bare both rich and rare,
All, all, Lord Christ for Thee:
Gold, frankincense, and myrrh are there,
Where is the King? O where? O where?
O where is the King? O where?

2. The Star shone brightly over-head,
The air was calm and still,
O'er Bethlehem fields its rays were shed,
The dew lay on the hill:
We see no throne, no palace fair,
Where is the King? O where? O where?
O where is the King? O where?

3. An old man knelt at a manger low,
A Babe lay in the stall;
The starlight played on the Infant brow,
Deep silence lay o'er all:
A maiden bent o'er the Babe in prayer:—
There is the King! O there! O there!
O there is the King! O there!

ANON 16th century

C. M.

208 HARK! the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2. He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3. He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

4. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1735

C. M.

209 THE race that long in darkness pined
Have seen a glorious light;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.

2. To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

3. His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
Forevermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.

4. His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know:
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And peace abound below.

JOHN MORRISON 1770

C. M.

210 O THOU, who by a star didst guide
The wise men on their way,
Until it came and stood beside
The place where Jesus lay:

2. Although by stars Thou dost not lead
Thy servants now below,
Thy Holy Spirit, when they need,
Will show them how to go.

3. As yet we know Thee but in part:
   But still we trust Thy word,
   That blessed are the pure in heart,
   For they shall see the Lord.

4. O Saviour, give us then Thy grace,
   To make us pure in heart,
   That we may see Thee face to face
   Hereafter as Thou art.

JOHN MASON NEALE 1844

6s. 5s. 12 lines.

211

FROM the eastern mountains
   Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom
   To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion,
   Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
   Guided by a star.

REFRAIN — Light of life that shinedst,
   Ere the world began;
   Draw Thou near, and lighten
   Every heart of man.

2. There their Lord and Saviour
   Meek and lowly lay,
   Wondrous light that led them
   Onward on their way,
   Ever now to lighten
   Nations from afar,
   As they journey homeward
   By that guiding star.— REF.

3. Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.— REF.

4. Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star.— REF.

5. Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.— REF.

GODFREY THRING 1879

L. M.

212 GIVE heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes,
Who is it in yon manger lies?
Who is this Child, so young and fair?
The blesséd Christ-Child lieth there.

2. Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

3. My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep;
I, too, must sing with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle song.

4. Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man, His Son hath given,
While angels sing with pious mirth,
A glad new year to all the earth.

MARTIN LUTHER 1524 Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1858

L. M.

213 ALL praise to Thee, eternal Lord,
Clothed in the garb of flesh and blood;
Choosing a manger for Thy throne,
While worlds on worlds are Thine alone.

2. Once did the skies before Thee bow;
A virgin's arms contain Thee now:
Angels who did in Thee rejoice
Now listen for Thine infant voice.

3. A little Child, Thou art our guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

4. Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light,
To make us, in the realms divine,
Like Thine own angels round Thee shine.

MARTIN LUTHER 1524 Tr. SABBATH HYMN BOOK 1858

P. M.

214 OF the Father's love begotten
Ere the world began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore.

2. At His word the worlds were framéd;
He commanded; it was done:
Heaven and earth and depths of ocean
In their threefold order one;
All that grows beneath the shining
Of the moon and burning sun,
Evermore and evermore.

3. This is He whom seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord;
Whom the voices of the prophets
Promised in their faithful word;
Now He shines, the long expected;
Let creation praise its Lord,
Evermore and evermore.

4. O ye heights of heaven, adore Him;
Angel-hosts, His praises sing;
All dominions, bow before Him,
And extol our God and King;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore.

Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

P. M.

215 SLEEP, my Saviour, sleep,
On Thy bed of hay,
Angels in the spangled heaven
Sing their gladsome Christmas carols
Till the dawn of day.

2. Sleep, my Saviour, sleep,
On Thy bed of hay,
Ere the mourning angel cometh
To the moon-lit olive garden,
Wiping tears away.

3. Sleep, my Saviour, sleep,
Sweet on Mary's breast,
Now the shepherds kneel adoring,
Now the mother's heart is joyous,
Take a happy rest.

4. Sleep, my Saviour, sleep,
Sweet on Mary's breast;
Crucified, with wounds, and bruisèd,
Bleeding, purple, stained, disfigured,
One day Thou wilt rest.

P. M.

216 THOU didst leave Thy throne and thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me:
But in Bethlehem's home there was found no room
For Thy holy nativity.
REF.— O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee

2. Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,
And in great humility. — REF.

3. The foxes found rest, and the bird its nest
In the shade of the cedar tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee. — REF.

4. Thou camest, Lord, with the living word
That should set Thy children free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary. — REF.

5. When heaven's arch shall ring and her choirs shall sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room
There is room at My side for thee:"
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When thou comest and callest for me.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT

7S. 6

217 JESUS, Son of God most high,
God from all eternity,
Born as man to live and die —
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2. Leaving Thine eternal throne,
Making mortal cares Thine own,
Making God's compassion known —
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3. By Thy life, so lone and still,
By Thy waiting to fulfil
In its time Thy Father's will —
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

4. May we mark the pattern fair
Of Thy life of work and prayer,
And for truth all perils dare —
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5. Bid us come, at last, to Thee,
And forever perfect be,
Where Thy glory we shall see —
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK 1870

C. M.

218 A PILGRIM through this lonely world,
The blesséd Saviour passed;
A mourner all His life was He,
A dying Lamb at last.

2. That tender heart that felt for all,
For all its life-blood gave;
It found on earth no resting place,
Save only in the grave.

3. Such was our Lord; and shall we fear
The cross with all its scorn?
Or love a faithless, evil world,
That wreathed His brow with thorn?

4. No, facing all its frowns or smiles,
Like Him, obedient still,
We homeward press, through storm or calm,
To Zion's blesséd hill.

EDWARD DENNY 1839

C. M.

219 O LORD, when we the path retrace
Which Thou on earth hast trod,
To man, Thy wondrous love and grace,
Thy faithfulness to God: —

2. Thy love, by man so sorely tried,
Proved stronger than the grave;
The very spear that pierced Thy side
Drew forth the blood to save.

3. Faithful amidst unfaithfulness,
Midst darkness only light,
Thou didst Thy Father's name confess,
And in His will delight.

4. O Lord, with sorrow and with shame,
We meekly would confess
How little we who bear Thy name,
Thy mind, Thy ways, express.

5. Give us Thy meek, Thy lowly mind:
We would obedient be;
And all our rest and pleasure find
In fellowship with Thee.

JAMES GEORGE DECK 1842

C. M.

220 O JESUS, when I think of Thee,
Thy manger, cross, and throne,
My spirit trusts exultingly
In Thee, and Thee alone.

2. I see Thee in Thy weakness first;
Then, glorious from Thy shame,
I see Thee death's strong fetters burst,
And reach heaven's mightiest name.

3. For me Thou didst become a man,
For me didst weep and die;
For me achieve Thy wondrous plan,
For me ascend on high.

4. O let me share Thy holy birth,
Thy faith, Thy death to sin!
And, strong amidst the toils of earth,
My heavenly life begin.

5. Then shall I know what means the strain
Triumphant of Saint Paul:
"To live is Christ, to die is gain;"
"Christ is my all in all."

GEORGE WASHINGTON BETHUNE 1847

C. M.

221 BEHOLD, where in a mortal form
Appears each grace divine!
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.

2. To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was His divine employ.

3. 'Mid keen reproach, and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek He stood;
His foes, ungrateful, sought His life;
He labored for their good.

4. In the last hour of deep distress,
Before His Father's throne,
With soul resigned, He bowed, and said,
"Thy will, not Mine, be done!"

5. Be Christ our pattern and our guide;
   His image may we bear;
   O may we tread His holy steps,
   His joy and glory share!

WILLIAM ENFIELD 1772

C. M.

222 WHAT grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
Around Thy steps below:
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe.

2. Forever on Thy burdened heart
   A weight of sorrow hung;
   Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
   Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3. Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
   Thy friends unfaithful prove;
   Unwearied in forgiveness still,
   Thy heart could only love.

4. O give us hearts to love like Thee,
   Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve,
   Far more for others' sins, than all
   The wrongs that we receive.

5. One with Thyself, may every eye
   In us, Thy brethren, see
   That gentleness and grace that spring
   From union, Lord, with Thee.

EDWARD DENNY 1839

C. M.

223 JESUS! exalted far on high,
To whom a name is given —
A name surpassing every name,
That 's known in earth or heaven!

2. Before whose throne shall every knee
Bow down with one accord;
Before whose throne shall every tongue
Confess that Thou art Lord:

3. Jesus, who in the form of God,
Didst equal honor claim;
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,
Didst stoop to death and shame.

4. O may that mind in us be formed,
Which shone so bright in Thee;
An humble, meek, and lowly mind,
From pride and envy free.

5. May we to others stoop, and learn
To emulate Thy love;
So shall we bear Thine image here,
And share Thy throne above.

THOMAS COTTERILL 1819

C. M. D.

224 THINE arm, O Lord, in days of old,
Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave:
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb,
The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame.

2. And lo, Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and sight:
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of Light:

And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded streets, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

3. Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
With Thine almighty breath.
To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

EDWARD HAYES PLUMTRE 1866

C. M. D.

225 IMMORTAL Love, forever full,
Forever flowing free,
Forever shared, forever whole,
A never-ebbing sea.

2. Our outward lips confess the Name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.

3. We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.

4. Nor holy bread, nor blood of grape
The lineaments restore
Of Him we know in outward shape
And in the flesh no more.

5. But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

6. The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

7. Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

8. O Lord and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER 1867

C. M. D.

226 O, WHERE is He that trod the sea,
O, where is He that spake,
And demons from their victims flee,
The dead their slumbers break;
The palsied rise in freedom strong,
The dumb men talk and sing,
And from blind eyes, benighted long,
Bright beams of morning spring.

2. O, where is He that trod the sea,
O, where is He that spake,
And dark waves, rolling heavily,
A glassy smoothness take;

And lepers, whose own flesh has been
A solitary grave,
See with amaze that they are clean,
And cry, 'T is He can save.

3. O, where is He that trod the sea,
'T is only He can save;
To thousands hungering wearily,
A wondrous meal He gave:
Full soon, with food celestial fed,
Their mystic fare they take;
'T was springtide when He blest the bread,
And harvest when He brake.

4. O, where is He that trod the sea;
My soul, the Lord is here:
Let all thy fears be hushed in thee;
To leap, to look, to hear,
Be thine: thy needs He 'll satisfy:
Art thou diseased, or dumb?
Or dost thou in thy hunger cry?
"I come," saith Christ, "I come."

THOMAS TOKE LYNCH 1855

C. M.

227 IN duties and in sufferings too,
Thy path, my Lord, I 'd trace;
As Thou hast done, so would I do,
Depending on Thy grace.

2. With earnest zeal, 't was Thy delight
To do Thy Father's will;
O may that zeal my love excite
Thy precepts to fulfil!

3. Unsullied meekness, truth, and love,
Through all Thy conduct shine;
O may my whole deportment prove
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

BENJAMIN BEDDOME 1799

L. M. 6 lines

228 AS oft, with worn and weary feet,
We tread earth's rugged valley o'er,
The thought, how comforting and sweet,
Christ trod this very path before!
Our wants and weaknesses He knows,
From life's first dawning to its close.

2. Do sickness, feebleness or pain
Or sorrow in our path appear?
The recollection will remain,
More deeply did He suffer here:
His life, how truly sad and brief,
Filled up with suffering and with grief.

3. If Satan tempt our hearts to stray
And whisper evil things within,
So did he, in the desert way,
Assail our Lord with thoughts of sin,
When worn and in a feeble hour
The tempter came with all his power.

4. Just such as I, this earth He trod,
With every human ill but sin;
And though indeed the Son of God,
As I am now, so He has been.
My God, my Saviour, look on me
With pity, love, and sympathy.

JAMES EDMESTON 1847

6s. 4s. D.

229 FIERCE was the wild billow,
Dark was the night,
Oars labored heavily,
Foam glimmered white,
Trembled the mariners
Peril was nigh;
Then said the God of God,
"Peace! It is I!"

2. Ridge of the mountain-wave,
Lower thy crest!
Wail of Euroclydon,
Be thou at rest!
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of light,
"Peace! It is I!"

3. Jesus, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me:
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea;
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, Thou Truth of truth,
"Peace! It is I!"

ANATOLIUS d. 458 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1862

8s. 7s. 7.

230 THOU to whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing words replying
To the wearied cry of pain;
Hear us, Jesus, as we meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy seat.

2. Every care, and every sorrow,
Be it great, or be it small,
Yesterday, to-day, to-morrow,
When, where'er, it may befall,
Lay we humbly at Thy feet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy seat.

3. Still the weary, sick and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care;
On Thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy seat.

4. May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart;
Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant to Thy mercy seat.

5. So may sickness, sin, and sadness,
To Thy healing power yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansèd, healed,
One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned at Thy judgment seat.

GODFREY THRING 1866

L. M.

231 HOW sweetly flowed the gospel's sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and reverence filled the place.

2. From heaven He came, of heaven He spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night He broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

3. "Come, wanderers, to My Father's home,
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest:"
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey Thee, love Thee, and be blessed.

4. Decay then, tenements of dust;
Pillars of earthly pride, decay:
A nobler mansion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.

JOHN BOWRING 1823

L. M.

232 MY dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in Thy word;
But in Thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.

2. Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3. Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4. Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

L. M.

233 HOW beauteous were the marks divine,
That in Thy meekness used to shine,
That lit Thy lonely pathway, trod
In wondrous love, O Son of God.

2. O who like Thee, so mild, so bright,
Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of Light,
O who like Thee did ever go
So patient, through a world of woe?

3. O who like Thee, so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before?
So meek, so lowly, yet so high,
So glorious in humility?

4. And death, that sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

5. O wondrous Lord, my soul would be
Still more and more conformed to Thee,
And learn of Thee, the lowly One,
And like Thee, all my journey run.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE 1838

S. M.

234 BEHOLD, the Prince of Peace,
The chosen of the Lord,
God's well-beloved Son fulfills
The sure prophetic word.

2. No royal pomp adorns
This King of righteousness:
Meekness and patience, truth and love,
Compose His princely dress.

3. Jesus, Thou light of men!
   Thy doctrine life imparts.
   O may we feel its quickening power
   To warm and glad our hearts!

4. Cheered by Thy beams, our souls
   Shall run the heavenly way.
   The path which Thou hast marked and trod
   Shall lead to endless day.

JOHN NEEDHAM 1768

L. M.

235 O LOVE! how deep, how broad, how high!
It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

2. He sent no angel, to our race,
   Of higher or of lower place,
   But wore the robe of human frame
   Himself, and to this lost world came.

3. For us He prayed, for us He taught,
   For us His daily works He wrought,
   He bore the shameful cross and death;
   For us at length gave up His breath.

4. For us He rose from death again,
   For us He went on high to reign,
   For us He sent His Spirit here
   To guide, to strengthen and to cheer.

Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

L. M.

236 WHEN, like a stranger on our sphere,
The lowly Jesus sojourned here,
Where'er He went, affliction fled,
And sickness reared her drooping head.

2. The eye that rolled in irksome night
Beheld His face, for He was light;
The opening ear, the loosened tongue,
His precepts heard, His praises sung.

3. His touch the outcast leper healed,
His lips the sinner's pardon sealed;
Warm tears o'er Lazarus He shed,
Then spake the word that raised the dead.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1797

7s. 6s. D.

237 WHEN, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His name.
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2. And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We 'll flock around His banner,
We 'll bow before His throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son.

3. For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.

But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

JOHN KING 1830

7s. 6s. D.

238 ALL glory, laud, and honor,
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.
Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessèd One.

2. The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

3. To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To Thee, now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

7s. 6s. D.

239 O HOW shall I receive Thee,
How meet Thee on Thy way;
Blest hope of every nation,
My soul's delight and stay?
O Jesus, Jesus, give me
Now by Thine own pure light,
To know whate'er is pleasing
And welcome in Thy sight.

2. Thy Zion palms is strewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My soul, in praise awaking,
Her anthem shall prepare.
Perpetual thanks and praises
Forth from my heart shall spring;
And to Thy name the service
Of all my powers I bring.

3. Ye who with guilty terror
Are trembling, fear no more:
With love and grace the Saviour
Shall you to hope restore.
He comes, who contrite sinners
Will with the children place,
The children of His Father,
The heirs of life and grace.

PAUL GERHARDT 1653 Tr. by ARTHUR TOZER RUSSELL 1851

P. M.

240 FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
Calm and still.

2. "Save, Lord; we perish," was their cry;
O save us in our agony!"—
Thy word above the storm rose high,
"Peace, be still."

3. The wild winds hushed, the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep,
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

4. So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
"Peace, be still."

GODFREY THRING 1858

241 EVER patient, gentle, meek, 7s. 6 lines
Holy Saviour! was Thy mind·
Vainly in myself I seek
Likeness to my Lord to find;
Yet that mind which was in Thee
May be, must be formed in me.

2. Days of toil, 'mid throngs of men,
Vexed not, ruffled not Thy soul;
Still collected, calm, serene,
Thou each feeling couldst control:
Lord, that mind which was in Thee,
May be, must be formed in me.

3. Though such griefs were Thine to bear,
For each sufferer Thou couldst feel;
Every mourner's burden share,
Every wounded spirit heal;
Saviour! let Thy grace in me
Form that mind which was in Thee.

4. When my pain is most intense,
Let Thy cross my lesson prove:
Let me hear Thee e'en from thence,
Breathing words of peace and love:
Saviour! let Thy grace in me
Form that mind which was in Thee.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT 1836

C. M.

242 O MEAN may seem this house of clay,
Yet 't was the Lord's abode;
Our feet may mourn this thorny way,
Yet here Immanuel trod.

2. This fleshly robe the Lord did wear;
This watch the Lord did keep;
These burdens sore the Lord did bear;
These tears the Lord did weep!

3. This world the Master overcame;
This death the Lord did die:
O vanquished world! O glorious shame!
O hallowed agony!

4. O vale of tears, no longer sad,
Wherein the Lord did dwell!
O holy robe of flesh that clad
Our own Immanuel!

5. Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given.

THOMAS HORNBLOWER GILL 1850

8s. 7s. D.

243 SWEET the moments, rich the blessing,
Which before the cross we spend;
Life and health and peace possessing,
Through the sinner's dying Friend.
Here we sit, in wonder, viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood;
Precious drops, our souls bedewing,
Make and plead our peace with God.

2. Truly blesséd is the station,
Low before His cross to lie,
While we see divine compassion
Beaming in His gracious eye.
Lord in ceaseless contemplation
Fix our hearts and eyes on Thee,
Till we taste Thy whole salvation,
And Thine unveiled glories see.

3. For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the pains that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee,
In our hearts Thy love increase.
Here we feel our sins forgiven,
While upon the Lamb we gaze;
And our thoughts are all of heaven,
And our lips o'erflow with praise.

JAMES ALLEN 1759 WALTER SHIRLEY 1776

L. M. D.

244 RIDE on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die!
O Christ! Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

2. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The wingéd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

3. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh!
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

4. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die:
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God! Thy power, and reign.

HENRY HART MILMAN 1827

L. M.

245 THE royal banners forward go,
The cross shines forth in mystic glow;
Where He in flesh, our flesh who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

2. There while He hung, His sacred side
By soldier's spear was opened wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood
Of water mingled with His blood.

3. To Thee, Eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done:
As by the cross Thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore.

Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

L. M.

246 JESUS, whom angel hosts adore,
Became a man of griefs for me;
In love, though rich, becoming poor,
That I through Him enriched might be.

2. The ever blessèd Son of God
Went up to Calvary for me;
There paid my debt, there bore my load,
In His own body on the tree.

3. Jesus, whose dwelling is the skies,
Went down into the grave for me;
There overcame my enemies,
There won the glorious victory.

4. 'T is finished all: the vail is rent,
The welcome sure, the access free;—
Now then, we leave our banishment,
O Father, to return to Thee!

HORATIUS BONAR 1857

L. M.

247 WE sing the praise of Him who died,
Of Him who died upon the cross;
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

2. Inscribed upon the cross we see,
In shining letters, "God is Love;"
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

3. The cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

4. It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light:

5. The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

THOMAS KELLY 1820

L. M.

248 O COME, and mourn with me awhile;
O come ye to the Saviour's side;
O come, together let us mourn;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

2. Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah, look how patiently He hangs;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

3. How fast His hands and feet are nailed;
His throat with parching thirst is dried;
His failing eyes are dimmed with blood,
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

4. Seven times He spake, seven words of love
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

5. Come, let us stand beneath the cross;
So may the blood from out His side
Fall gently on us drop by drop;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

6. A broken heart, a fount of tears
Ask, and they will not be denied;
Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,
Since Thou for us art crucified.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER 1849

L. M.

249 'TIS midnight; and on Olive's brow
The star is dimmed that lately shone:
'T is midnight; in the garden, now,
The suffering Saviour prays alone.

2. 'T is midnight; and from all removed,
The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
E'en that disciple whom He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

3. 'T is midnight; and for others' guilt
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by His God.

4. 'T is midnight; and from ether-plains
Is borne the song that angels know;
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

WILLIAM BINGHAM TAPPAN 1822

L. M.

250 "'TIS finished!" so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bowed His head, and died:
"'T is finished!" yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2. 'T is finished! all that heaven decreed,
And all the ancient Prophets said
Is now fulfilled, as was designed,
In Me, the Saviour of mankind.

3. 'T is finished! this My dying groan
Shall sins of every kind atone;
Millions shall be redeemed from death,
By this My last expiring breath.

4. 'T is finished! let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round;
'T is finished! let the echo fly
Thro' heaven and hell, thro' earth and sky.

SAMUEL STENNETT 1787

L. M.

251 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree:
Then am I dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

5. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS 1707

L. M.

252 LORD Jesus, when we stand afar
And gaze upon Thy holy cross,
In love of Thee and scorn of self,
O may we count the world as loss.

2. When we behold Thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that Thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

3. O holy Lord, uplifted high
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,
Embracing in Thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below;

4. Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And, in the mystery of Thy death,
Draw us and all men unto Thee.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW 1854

L. M.

253 O THE sweet wonders of that cross
Where my Redeemer loved and died:
Her noblest life my spirit draws
From His dear wounds, and bleeding side.

2. I would forever speak His name
In sounds to mortal ears unknown;
With angels join to praise the Lamb,
And worship at His Father's throne.

ISAAC WATTS 1707

C. M.

254 THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2. We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3. He died that we might be forgiven;
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4. There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5. O, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER 1848

8s. 7s. 7.

255 HE, who once in righteous vengeance
Whelmed the world beneath the flood,
Once again in mercy cleansed it
With His own most precious blood;
Coming from His throne on high
On the painful cross to die.

2. O the wisdom of the Eternal!
O the depth of love Divine!
O the sweetness of that mercy
Which in Jesus Christ did shine!
We were sinners doomed to die;
Jesus paid the penalty.

3. When before the Judge we tremble,
Conscious of His broken laws,
May the blood of His atonement
Cry aloud, and plead our cause,
Bid our guilty terrors cease,
Be our pardon and our peace.

4. Prince and Author of salvation,
Lord of Majesty supreme,
Jesus, praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem.
Glory to the Father be,
And the Spirit, One with Thee.

Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL 1848

C. M.

256 I SAW One hanging on a tree,
In agony and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His cross I stood

2. Sure, never till my latest breath,
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.

3. A second look He gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid;
I die that thou may'st live."

4. Thus while His death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

C. M.

257 TO Calvary, Lord, in spirit now,
Our weary souls repair,
To dwell upon Thy dying love
And taste its sweetness there.

2. Sweet resting-place of every heart
That feels the plague of sin,
Yet knows that deep mysterious joy,
The peace of God within.

3. There, through Thine hour of deepest woe,
Thy suffering spirit passed;
Grace there its wondrous victory gained,
And love endured its last.

4. Dear suffering Lamb, Thy bleeding wounds,
With cords of love divine,
Have drawn our willing hearts to Thee,
And linked our life with Thine.

5. Thy sympathies and hopes are ours:
Dear Lord, we wait to see
Creation, all — below, above,
Redeemed and blest by Thee.

6. Our longing eyes would fain behold
That bright and blesséd brow,
Once wrung with bitterest anguish, wear
Its crown of glory now.

EDWARD DENNY 1839

C. M.

258 ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears:
Dissolve, my heart, in thankfulness!
And melt, mine eyes, to tears!

5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'T is all that I can do.

ISAAC WATTS 1707

7s. 6s. D.

259 O SACRED Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinner's gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain:
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'T is I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3. The joy can ne'er be spoken,
Above all joys beside,
When in Thy body broken,
I thus with safety hide:
My Lord of life, desiring
Thy glory now to see,
Beside the cross expiring,
I 'd breathe my soul to Thee.

4. What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee.

PAUL GERHARDT 1656 Tr. by JAMES WADDELL ALEXANDER 1829

7s. 6s. D.

260 MY sins, my sins, my Saviour!
Their guilt I never knew
Till, with Thee, in the desert
I near Thy passion drew;
Till, with Thee, in the garden,
I heard Thy pleading prayer,
And saw the sweat-drops bloody,
That told Thy sorrow there.

2. Therefore my songs, my Saviour,
E'en in this time of woe,
Shall tell of all Thy goodness
To suffering man below.

Thy goodness and Thy favor,
Whose presence from above,
Rejoice those hearts, my Saviour
That live in Thee and love.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1862

7s. 6s. D.

261 O JESUS, we adore Thee,
Upon the cross, our King:
We bow our hearts before Thee;
Thy gracious name we sing:
That name hath brought salvation,
That name, in life our stay;
Our peace, our consolation
When life shall fade away.

2. Yet doth the world disdain Thee,
Still passing by Thy cross:
Lord, may our hearts retain Thee;
All else we count but loss.
Ah, Lord, our sins arraigned Thee,
And nailed Thee to the tree:
Our pride, O Lord, disdained Thee;
Yet deign our hope to be.

3. O glorious King, we bless Thee,
No longer pass Thee by;
O Jesus, we confess Thee
Our Lord enthroned on high.
Lord, grant to us remission;
Life through Thy death restore;
Yea, grant us the fruition
Of life forevermore.

ARTHUR TOZER RUSSELL 1851

262 THY life was given for me! 6s. 6 lines
Thy blood, O Lord, was shed
That I might ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead.
Thy life was given for me:
What have I given for Thee?

2. Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know.
Long years were spent for me:
Have I spent one for Thee?

3. Thy Father's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled throne,
Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone.
Yea, all was left for me:
Have I left aught for Thee?

4. And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love.
Great gifts Thou broughtest me:
What have I brought to Thee?

5. O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent!
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
Thou gavest Thyself for me:
I give myself to Thee.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL 1858

S. M.

263 O PERFECT life of love!
All, all is finished now;
All that He left His throne above
To do for us below.

2. No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

3. And on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That He might make us whole.

4. In perfect love He dies:
For me He dies, for me:
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to Thee.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER 1874

264 PART I. 7s. 6.

JESUS, in Thy dying woes,
Even while Thy life-blood flows,
Craving pardon for Thy foes:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2. Saviour, for our pardon sue,
When our sins Thy pangs renew,
For we know not what we do:

3. O may we, who mercy need,
Be like Thee in heart and deed,
When with wrong our spirits bleed:

PART II.

JESUS, pitying the sighs
Of the thief, who near Thee dies,
Promising him paradise:

2. May we in our guilt and shame,
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy name:

3. O remember us who pine,
Looking from our cross to Thine;
Cheer our souls with hope divine:

PART III.

JESUS, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend:

2. May we in Thy sorrows share,
And for Thee all peril dare,
And enjoy Thy tender care:

3. May we all Thy loved ones be,
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee:

PART IV.

JESUS, whelmed in fears unknown,
With our evil left alone,
While no light from heaven is shown:

2. When we vainly seem to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our stay:

3. Though no Father seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
Tell our faith that God is near:

PART V.

JESUS, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain:

2. Thirst for us in mercy still;
All Thy holy work fulfil,—
Satisfy Thy loving will:

3. May we thirst Thy love to know;
Lead us in our sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow:

PART VI.

JESUS,— all our ransom paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed,
By Thy sufferings perfect made:

2. Save us in our souls' distress,
Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness:

3. Brighten all our heavenward way,
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day:

PART VII.

JESUS,— all Thy labor vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past,—
Yielding up Thy soul at last:

2. When the death shades round us lower,
Guard us from the tempter's power,
Keep us in that trial hour:

3. May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high:

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK 1874

8. 8. 7. D.

265 NEAR the cross was Mary weeping,
There her mournful station keeping,
Gazing on her dying Son:
There in speechless anguish groaning,
Yearning, trembling, sighing, moaning,
Through her soul the sword had gone.

2. When no eye its pity gave us,
When there was no arm to save us,
He His love and power displayed:
By His stripes He wrought our healing,
By His death, our life revealing,
He for us the ransom paid.

3. Jesus, may Thy love constrain us,
That from sin we may refrain us,
In Thy griefs may deeply grieve:
Thee our best affections giving,
To Thy glory ever living,
May we in Thy glory live.

Tr. by JAMES WADDELL ALEXANDER 1842

8. 8. 7. D.

266 FROM the cross the blood is falling,
And to us a voice is calling
Like a trumpet silver-clear:
'T is the voice announcing pardon,
"It is finished," is its burden,
Pardon to the far and near.

2. Peace that glorious blood is sealing,
All our wounds forever healing,
And removing every load;

Words of peace that voice has spoken,
Peace that shall no more be broken,
Peace between the soul and God.

3. God is love; — we read the writing
Traced so deeply in the smiting
Of the glorious Surety there.
God is light; — we see it beaming,
Like a heavenly dayspring gleaming,
So divinely sweet and fair.

HORATIUS BONAR 1866

8s. 7s. 7.

267 ALL is o'er, the pain, the sorrow,
Human taunts and fiendish spite;
Death shall be despoiled to-morrow
Of the prey he grasps to-night;
Yet once more to seal his doom,
Christ must sleep within the tomb.

2. Close and still the cell that holds Him,
While in brief repose He lies;
Deep the slumber that enfolds Him,
Veiled awhile from mortal eyes;
Slumber such as needs must be
After hard-won victory.

3. Fierce and deadly was the anguish,
Which on yonder cross He bore;
How did soul and body languish,
Till the toil of death was o'er:
But that toil, so fierce and dread,
Bruised and crushed the serpent's head.

4. Now to-night, with plaintive voicing,
Chant His requiem soft and low;
Loftier strain of loud rejoicing
From to-morrow's harps shall flow:
"Death and hell at length are slain,
Christ hath triumphed, Christ doth reign."

JOHN MOULTRIE 1858

8s. 7s.

268 CROSS of Jesus, cross of sorrow,
Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled!

2. Here the King of all the ages,
Throned in light ere worlds could be,
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,
Crucified by sin for me.

3. O mysterious condescending!
O abandonment sublime!
Very God Himself is bearing
All the sufferings of time!

4. Evermore for human failure
By His passion we can plead;
God has borne all mortal anguish,
Surely He will know our need.

JAMES SPARROW SIMPSON 1886

8s. 7s. 6 lines

269 SING, my tongue! the Saviour's glory;
Tell His triumphs far and wide;
Tell aloud the wondrous story
Of His body crucified;
How upon the cross a victim,
Vanquishing in death He died.

2. Such the order God appointed
When for sin He would atone;
To the serpent thus opposing
Schemes yet deeper than his own;
Thence the remedy procuring,
Whence the fatal wound had come.

3. Thus did Christ to perfect manhood
In our mortal flesh attain:
Then of His free choice He goeth
To a death of bitter pain;
He, the Lamb, upon the altar
Of the cross, for us was slain.

4. Lo, with gall His thirst He quenches!
See the thorns upon His brow!
Nails His hands and feet are rending!
See, His side is open now!
Whence, to cleanse the whole creation,
Streams of blood and water flow.

Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL 1848

270 GO to dark Gethsemane, 7s. 6 lines
Ye that feel the tempter's power;
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour:
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2. Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3. Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
   There, adoring at His feet,
   Mark that miracle of time,
   God's own sacrifice complete:
   "It is finished," hear the cry;
   Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4. Early hasten to the tomb,
   Where they laid His breathless clay:
   All is solitude and gloom;
   Who hath taken Him away?
   Christ is risen; He meets our eyes;
   Saviour, teach us so to rise.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1819

7s. 6 lines

271 RESTING from His work to-day,
In the tomb the Saviour lay;
Still He slept, from head to feet
Shrouded in the winding sheet,
Lying in the rock alone,
Hidden by the sealéd stone.

2. Late at even there was seen
   Watching long the Magdalene;
   Early, ere the break of day,
   Sorrowful she took her way
   To the holy garden glade,
   Where her buried Lord was laid.

3. So with Thee, till life shall end,
   I would solemn vigil spend;
   Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine
   In this rocky heart of mine,
   Where in pure embalméd cell
   None but Thee may ever dwell.

4. Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
Till my Lord appear again.

THOMAS WHYTEHEAD 1842

8s. 7s. 4

272 HARK, the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary;
See, it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth and veils the sky:
"It is finished!"
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2. "It is finished!" O what pleasure
Do these charming words afford!
Heavenly blessings, without measure
Flow to us from Christ the Lord:
"It is finished!"
Saints, the dying words record.

3. Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All on earth and all in heaven,
Join to praise Immanuel's name:
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

JONATHAN EVANS 1787

8s. D.

273 BY Jesus' grave on either hand,
While night is brooding o'er the land,
‖:The sad and silent mourners stand.:‖
At last the weary life is o'er,
The agony and conflict sore,
‖:Of Him who all our sufferings bore.:‖

2. O hearts bereaved and sore distressed,
Here is for you a place of rest;
‖:Here leave your griefs on Jesus' breast.:‖
So when the Dayspring from on high
Shall chase the night and fill the sky,
‖:Then shall the Lord again draw nigh.:‖

ISAAC G. SMITH 1871

274 P. M.

SO rest, our Rest,
Thou ever blest,
Thy grave with sinners making:
By Thy precious death, from sin
Our dead souls awaking.

2. Here hast Thou lain
After much pain,
Life of our life, reposing:
Round Thee now a rock-hewn grave,
Rock of Ages, closing.

3. Breath of all breath!
We know from death
Thou wilt our dust awaken:
Wherefore should we dread the grave,
Or our faith be shaken?

4. The body dies,—
Naught else,—and lies
In dust until victorious
From the grave it shall arise
Beautiful and glorious.

5. Meantime we will,
O Jesus, still
Deep in remembrance lay Thee,
Musing on Thy death; in death
Be with us, we pray Thee.

Tr. by RICHARD MASSIE 1860

10s.

275 OUR sins, our sorrows, Lord, were laid on Thee;
Thy stripes have healed, Thy bonds have set us free;
And now Thy toil is o'er; Thy grief and pain
Have passed away; the veil is rent in twain.

2. Now hast Thou laid Thee down in perfect peace
Where all the wicked from their troubling cease,
Thy tranquil Sabbath in the grave to keep:
Thy Father giveth His belovèd sleep.

3. Yet in Thy glory, on the throne above,
Thou wast abiding ever, Lord of love,
Eternal, filling all created things
With Thine own presence, Jesus, King of kings!

4. E'en now our place is with Thee on the throne,
For Thou abidest ever with Thine own;
Yet in the tomb with Thee, we watch for day;
O let Thine angels roll the stone away!

EDWARD WILTON EDDIS 1864

P. M.

276 THOU sore oppressed, the Sabbath-rest
In yon still grave art keeping:
All thy labor now is done,
Past is all Thy weeping.

2. The strife is o'er, naught hurts Thee more;
The heart at last hath slumbered
That in conflict sore for us
Bore our sins unnumbered.

3. Thou awful tomb, once filled with gloom,
How blessèd and how holy
Art thou now, since in the grave
Slept the Saviour lowly!

4. How calm and blest, the dead now rest
Who in the Lord departed:
All their works do follow them,
Yea, they sleep glad-hearted!

5. O lead us Thou to rest e'en now,
With all who, sorely anguished
'Neath the burden of their sins,
Long in woe have languished.

6. O Lord, our Rock, soon grant Thy flock
To see Thy Easter morning:
Strife and pain will all be past
When that day is dawning.

Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1862

P. M.

277 COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness!
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness,
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters,
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red sea waters.

2. 'T is the spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison,
From the frost and gloom of death
Light and life have risen.

All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light to whom we give
Thanks and praise undying.

3. Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who, with true affection,
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection!

4. "Hallelujah!" now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who, triumphant, burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal;
"Hallelujah" with the Son,
God the Father praising;
"Hallelujah" yet again
To the Spirit raising.

OHN of DAMASCENE ab. 700. Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1862

S. M.

278 "THE Lord is risen indeed!"
The grave hath lost its prey;
With Him shall rise the ransomed seed
To reign in endless day.

2. "The Lord is risen indeed!"
He lives, to die no more;
He lives His people's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame He bore.

3. "The Lord is risen indeed!"
Attending angels, hear!
Up to the courts of heaven, with speed,
The joyful tidings bear!

4. Then take your golden lyres,
And strike each cheerful chord;
Join all the bright, celestial choirs,
To sing our risen Lord!

THOMAS KELLY 1804

7s. 6s. D.

279 THE day of resurrection,
Earth, tell it out abroad:
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.

2. Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3. Now let the heavens be joyful;
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;

Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

JOHN of DAMASCENE ab. 700 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1862

8s. 7s. D. with refrain

280 CHRIST is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head!
Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen from the dead!
Gratefully our hearts adore Him,
As His light once more appears;
Bowing down in joy before Him,
Rising up from grief and tears.

REF.—Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head.
Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen from the dead!

2. Christ is risen! all the sadness
Of His earthly life is o'er:
Through the open gates of gladness
He returns to life once more;
Death and hell before Him bending,
He doth rise, the victor now:
Angels on His steps attending;
Glory round His wounded brow.—REF

3. Christ is risen! henceforth never
Death or hell shall us enthrall:
We are Christ's, in Him forever
We have triumphed over all;

All the doubting and dejection
Of our trembling hearts have ceased:
'T is His day of resurrection!
Let us rise and keep the Feast.— REF.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1863

C. L. M

281 HOW calm and beautiful the morn,
That gilds the sacred tomb,
Where Christ the Crucified was borne,
And veiled in midnight gloom!
O weep no more the Saviour slain:
The Lord is risen! He lives again!

2. Ye mourning saints, dry every tear
For your departed Lord;
"Behold the place, He is not here,"
The tomb is all unbarred:
The gates of death were closed in vain:
The Lord is risen! He lives again!

3. Now cheerful to the house of prayer
Your early footsteps bend;
The Saviour will Himself be there,
Your advocate and friend:
Once by the law your hopes were slain,
But now in Christ ye live again.

THOMAS HASTINGS 1832

282 JESUS lives! no longer now P. M.
Can thy terrors, Death, appal me;
Jesus lives! by this I know,
From the grave He will recall me.
Brighter scenes will then commence;
This shall be my confidence.

2. Jesus lives! to Him the throne
   High o'er heaven and earth is given:
   I shall go where He is gone,
   Live and reign with Him in heaven.
   God is pledged; weak doubtings, hence!
   This shall be my confidence.

3. Jesus lives! for me He died,
   Hence will I, to Jesus living,
   Pure in heart and act abide,
   Praise to Him and glory giving.
   Freely God doth aid dispense;
   This shall be my confidence.

4. Jesus lives! I know full well,
   Naught from me His love shall sever,
   Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
   Part me now from Christ forever.
   God will be a sure defense:
   This shall be my confidence.

5. Jesus lives! henceforth is death
   But the gate of life immortal;
   This shall calm my trembling breath,
   When I pass its gloomy portal.
   Faith shall cry, as fails each sense,
   "Lord, Thou art my confidence!"

CHRISTIAN F. GELLERT 1757
Tr. by FRANCES ELIZABETH COX Tr. 1841, 1864

C. M. D.

283 AWAKE, glad soul! awake, awake!
   Thy Lord hath risen long;
   Go to His grave, and with thee take
   Both tuneful heart and song;

Where life is waking all around,
Where love's sweet voices sing,
The first bright blossom may be found
Of an eternal spring.

2. The shade and gloom of life are fled
This resurrection day;
Henceforth in Christ are no more dead,
The grave hath no more prey:
In Christ we live, in Christ we sleep,
In Christ we wake and rise;
And the sad tears death makes us weep,
He wipes from all our eyes.

3. Then wake, glad heart! awake, awake!
And seek thy risen Lord,
Joy in His resurrection take
And comfort in His word:
And let thy life through all its ways
One long thanksgiving be,
Its theme of joy, its song of praise,
"Christ died and rose for me."

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1863

C. M. D.

284 THE morning purples all the sky,
The air with praises rings,
Defeated hell stands sullen by,
The world exulting sings:

2. While He, the King all strong to save,
Rends the dark doors away,
And through the breaches of the grave
Strides forth into the day.

3. Death's captive in his gloomy prison
Fast fettered He has lain;
But He has mastered death, is risen,
And death wears now the chain.

4. The shining angels cry, "Away
With grief; no spices bring;
Not tears, but songs, this joyful day,
Should greet the rising King!"

5. That Thou our Paschal Lamb may'st be,
And endless joy begin,
Jesus, Deliverer, set us free
From the dread death of sin.

6. Glory to God! our glad lips cry;
All praise and worship be
On earth, in heaven, to God Most High,
For Christ's great victory!

AMBROSE 397 Tr. by ALEXANDER RAMSAY THOMPSON 1867

C. M.

285 WELCOME, Thou Victor in the strife,
Now welcome from the cave!
To-day we triumph in Thy life
Around Thine empty grave.

2. Our enemy is put to shame,
His short-lived triumph o'er;
Our God is with us, we exclaim,
We fear our foe no more.

3. O share with us the spoils, we pray,
Thou diedst to achieve;
We meet within Thy house to-day
Our portion to receive.

4. And let Thy conquering banner wave
O'er hearts Thou makest free,
And point the path that from the grave
Leads heavenward up to Thee.

5. We bury all our sins and crime
Deep in our Saviour's tomb,
And seek the treasure there, that time
Nor change can e'er consume.

6. We die with Thee: O let us live
Henceforth to Thee aright;
The blessings Thou hast died to give
Be daily in our sight.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLKE 1712
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1855

286 C. M.

YE choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy.

2. For Judah's Lion bursts His chains,
Crushing the serpent's head;
And cries aloud through death's domains,
To wake the imprisoned dead.

3. Triumphant in His glory now,
To Him all power is given;
To Him in one communion bow
All saints in earth and heaven.

4. While we, His soldiers, praise our King,
His mercy we implore,
Within His palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.

FULBERT 1020 Tr. by ROBERT CAMPBELL 1850

287 8s. 7s. D.

HALLELUJAH! Hallelujah!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;
He who on the cross a victim
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

2. Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

3. Christ is risen, we are risen;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face;
That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may faithful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH 1862

288 P. M.

ALLELUIA! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The strife is o'er, the battle done!
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun, Alleluia!

2. The powers of death have done their worst;
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,

3. The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!

4. He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell:
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!

5. Lord, by the stripes that wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee, Alleluia!

Tr. by FRANCIS POTT 1860

8s. 7s. D.

289 SING with all the sons of glory,
Sing the resurrection song!
Death and sorrow, earth's dark story,
To the former days belong:
All around the clouds are breaking,
Soon the storms of time shall cease,
In God's likeness man, awaking,
Knows the everlasting peace.

2. Life eternal! heaven rejoices,
Jesus lives who once was dead;
Join, O man, the deathless voices,
Child of God, lift up thy head!
Patriarchs from distant ages,
Saints all longing for their heaven.
Prophets, psalmists, seers, and sages,
All await the glory given.

3. Life eternal! O what wonders
Crowd on faith; what joy unknown,
When, amidst earth's closing thunders,
Saints shall stand before the throne!
O to enter that bright portal,
See that glowing firmament,
Know, with Thee, O God immortal,
"Jesus Christ, whom Thou hast sent!"

WILLIAM JOSEPH IRONS 1875

P. M.

290 CHRIST is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain!
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!
For our gain He suffered loss
By Divine decree;
He hath died upon the cross,
But our God is He.

REF.— Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain!
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!

2. See the chains of death are broken!
Earth below and heaven above
Joy in each amazing token
Of His rising, Lord of love;
He forevermore shall reign
By the Father's side,
Till He comes to earth again,
Comes to claim His bride.— REF.

3. Glorious angels downward thronging
Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the Word incarnate cries,
"Christ is risen! Earth, rejoice!
Gleam, ye starry train!
All creation, find a voice!
He o'er all shall reign!"

REF.—Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain!
Christ is risen, Christ is risen,
O'er the universe to reign!

ARCHER THOMPSON GURNEY 1862

291 8s. 4

MORN'S roseate hues have decked the sky;
The Lord has risen with victory:
Let earth be glad, and raise the cry,
Hallelujah!

2. The Prince of Life with death has striven,
To cleanse the earth His blood has given;
Has rent the veil, and opened heaven:
Hallelujah!

3. Our bodies, mouldering to decay,
Are sown to rise to heavenly day;
For He by rising bursts the way:
Hallelujah!

4. O, praise the Father, and the Son,
Who has for us the triumph won,
And Holy Ghost, the Three in One:
Hallelujah!

P. M.

292 LIFT your glad voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die;
Vain were the terrors that gathered around Him,
And short the dominion of death and the grave;
He burst from the fetters of darkness that bound Him,
Resplendent in glory, to live and to save:
Loud was the chorus of angels on high,—
The Saviour hath risen, and man shall not die.

2. Glory to God, in full anthems of joy;
The being He gave us death cannot destroy:
Sad were the life we may part with to-morrow,
If tears were our birthright, and death were our end;
But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,
And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend:
Lift then your voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die.

HENRY WARE 1817

7s.

293 ANGELS, roll the rock away,
Death, yield up Thy mighty prey:
See, He rises from the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.

2. 'Tis the Saviour: angels, raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

3. Heaven displays her portals wide,
Glorious Hero, through them ride;
King of glory, mount Thy throne,
Thy great Father's and Thine own.

4. Praise Him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Strike and sweep your golden lyres:
Shout, O earth, in rapturous song,
Let the strains be sweet and strong.

5. Every note with wonder swell,
Sin o'erthrown and captived hell;
Where is hell's once dreaded king?
Where, O death, thy mortal sting?

THOMAS SCOTT 1769

7s. with Alleluia

294 JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy-day;
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.

2. Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

3. But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured:
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.

4. Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

7s. with Alleluia

295 "CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say.
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens; and earth, reply.

2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened paradise.

3. Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save:
Where's thy victory, O grave?

4. Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

CHARLES WESLEY 1739

11s. 5 lines

296 "WELCOME, happy morning!" age
to age shall say;
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day!
Lo! the dead is living, God for evermore!
Him, their true Creator, all His works adore!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

2. Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
All fresh gifts returned with her returning King:
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough.
Speak His sorrow ended, hail His triumph now.
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.

3. Months in due succession, days of lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their flight;
Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to Thee!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

4. Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son.
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.

5. Thou, of life the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, true and faithful, now fulfill Thy word;
'T is Thine own third morning, rise O buried Lord!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

6. Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Shew Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see:
Bring again our daylight; day returns with Thee!
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day!

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS 590 Tr. by JOHN ELLERTON 1868

6s. 5s. 12 lines

297 GOLDEN harps are sounding,
Angel voices sing,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King;
Jesus, King of glory,
Jesus, King of love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.

REF.—All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing;
Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!

2. He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory,
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die;
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high! — REF.

3. Praying for His children
In that blesséd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.— REF.

FRANCIS RIDLEY HAVERGAL 1873

298 HE is gone; a cloud of light 7s. D.
Has received Him from our sight;
High in heaven, where eye of men
Follows not, nor angels' ken;
Through the veils of time and space,
Passed in to the holiest place;
All the toil, the sorrow done,
All the battle fought and won.

2. He is gone; towards their goal
World and Church must onward roll:
Far behind we leave the past;
Forward are our glances cast:
Still His words before us range
Through the ages, as they change:
Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,
He will give whate'er we need.

3. He is gone; but we once more
Shall behold Him as before;
In the heaven of heavens the same,
As on earth He went and came.
In the many mansions there,
Place for us He will prepare:
In that world unseen, unknown,
He and we shall yet be one.

ARTHUR PENRHYN STANLEY 186:

299 GOD is gone up on high, H. M
With a triumphant noise;
The anthems of the sky
Proclaim the angelic joys:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King!

2. God in the flesh below,
For us He reigns above;
Let all the nations know
The Saviour's conquering love:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King!

3. All power to our great Lord
Is by the Father given·
By angel hosts adored
He reigns supreme in heaven:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King!

4. Till all the earth renewed
In righteousness divine,
With all the hosts of God,
In one great chorus join:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King!

CHARLES WESLEY 1747

6s. 4s.

300 RISE, glorious Conqueror, rise
Into Thy native skies;
Assume Thy right;
And where in many a fold
The clouds are backward rolled,
Pass through those gates of gold,
And reign in light.

2. Victor o'er death and hell,
Cherubic legions swell
Thy radiant train:

Praises all heaven inspire;
Each angel sweeps his lyre,
And waves his wings of fire,
Thou Lamb once slain.

3. Enter, incarnate God!
No feet but Thine have trod
The serpent down:
Blow the full trumpets, blow,
Wider yon portals throw,
Saviour, triumphant, go,
And take Thy crown.

4. Lion of Judah, hail!
And let Thy name prevail
From age to age:
Lord of the rolling years,
Claim for Thine own the spheres,
For Thou hast bought with tears
Thy heritage.

MATTHEW BRIDGES 1848

L. M. D.

301 OUR Lord is risen from the dead,
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky.

2. There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:—
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

3. "Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in."

4. "Who is this King of glory, who?"
"The Lord that all His foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the conqueror's name."

5. Lo, His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:—
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way."

6. "Who is this King of glory, who?"
"The Lord of glorious power possessed,
The King of saints and angels, too:
God over all, forever blessed."

CHARLES WESLEY 1741

L. M.

302 O SAVIOUR, who for man hast trod
The winepress of the wrath of God
Ascend, and claim again on high
Thy glory, left for us to die.

2. A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,
And earth lies stretched beneath Thy feet;
Ten thousand thousands round Thee sing,
And share the triumph of their King.

3. The angel-host enraptured waits:
"Lift up your heads, eternal gates!"
O God and Man! the Father's throne
Is now, for evermore, Thine own.

4. Our great High-Priest and Shepherd, Thou
Within the veil art entered now,
To offer there Thy precious blood,
Once poured on earth a cleansing flood.

5. And thence the Church, Thy chosen bride,
With countless gifts of grace supplied,
Through all her members draws from Thee
Her hidden life of sanctity.

6. O Christ, our Lord, of Thy dear care
Thy lowly members heavenward bear;
Be ours with Thee to suffer pain,
With Thee for evermore to reign.

CHARLES COFFIN 1736 Tr. by JOHN CHANDLER 1837

P. M.

303 "WHO is this, with garments dyed,
This that comes from Edom,
Trav'ling thus from Bozrah's side,
In the might of freedom?"
"I, the Conqueror o'er the grave,
I, the mighty One to save!"

2. "Why is Thine apparel red,
Stains of blood bespeaking,
Why Thy robe as theirs that tread
In the wine-press, reeking
With the juice of grape, say why
Such strange garb of victory?"

3. "I have trodden all alone,
This world's wine-press ample,
And I wondered of mine own
None the foe could trample!
Rescue then my vengeance brought,
Mine own arm salvation wrought."

4. Yes! Thy secret, Lord, is known,
Whence Thy red-dyed raiment!

Not Thy foeman's blood — Thine own,
Lavished for the payment
Of the debt none else could pay,
Guilt none else could wash away!

5. Lord! though erring from Thy grace,
Though our hearts be hardened,
Grant Thine exiled sons a place
In Thy city, pardoned!
There to meet — life's warfare done —
Thy true Godhead, Three in One!

EDWARD ARTHUR DAYMAN 1866

7s. with Alleluia

304 HAIL the day that sees Him rise,
Ravished from our wishful eyes!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends His native heaven.

2. There the glorious triumph waits,
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Wide unfold the radiant scene,
Take the King of glory in!

3. Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves:
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

4. Lord, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies.

CHARLES WESLEY 1739

7s. with Alleluia

305 SONS of Zion, raise your song;
Praise to Zion's King belongs;
His, the Victor's crown and fame:
Glory to the Saviour's name!

2. Sore the strife, but rich the prize,
Precious in the Victor's eyes:
Glorious is the work achieved,—
Satan vanquished, man relieved!

3. Sing we then the Victor's praise;
Go ye forth and strew the ways;
Bid Him welcome to His throne:
He is worthy, He alone!

4. Place the crown upon His brow;
Every knee to Him shall bow:
Him the brightest seraph sings;
Heaven proclaims Him "King of kings!"

THOMAS KELLY 1839

8s. 7s. D.

306 SEE, the Conqueror mounts in triumph,
See the King in royal state,
Riding on the clouds His chariot
To His heavenly palace-gate;
Hark, the choirs of angel voices
Joyful hallelujahs sing,
And the portals high are lifted,
To receive their heavenly King.

2. Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
He has gained the victory;

He who on the cross did suffer,
He who from the grave arose,
He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled His foes.

3. Thou hast raised our human nature
On the clouds to God's right hand,
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Thee in glory stand;
Jesus reigns adored by angels,
Man with God is on the throne,
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension
We by faith behold our own.

4. Lift us up from earth to heaven,
Give us wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspiration
Wafting us to realms above;
That, with hearts and minds uplifted,
We with Christ our Lord may dwell,
Where He sits enthroned in glory
In the heavenly citadel.

5. So at last, when he appeareth,
We from out our graves may spring,
With our youth renewed like eagles',
Flocking round our heavenly King,
Caught up on the clouds of heaven,
And may meet Him in the air,
Rise to realms where He is reigning,
And may reign forever there.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH 1862

8s. 7s. 7.

307 JESUS comes, His conflict over,
Comes to claim His great reward;
Angels round the Victor hover;
Crowding to behold their Lord;
Haste, ye saints! your tribute bring,
Crown Him, everlasting King.

2. Yonder throne for Him erected,
Now becomes the Victor's seat;
Lo, the Man on earth rejected!
Angels worship at His feet;
Haste, ye saints! your tribute bring,
Crown Him, everlasting King.

3. Day and night they cry before Him,
"Holy, holy, holy Lord!"
All the powers of heaven adore him,
All obey His sovereign word;
Haste, ye saints! your tribute bring,
Crown Him, everlasting King.

THOMAS KELLY 1804

8s. 7s. 7.

308 WHO is this that comes from Edom,
All his raiment stained with blood,
To the captive speaking freedom,
Bringing and bestowing good;
Glorious in the garb he wears,
Glorious in the spoil he bears?

2. 'T is the Saviour, now victorious,
Traveling onward in His might;
'T is the Saviour; O how glorious
To His people is the sight!
Satan conquered, and the grave,
Jesus now is strong to save.

3. Why that blood His raiment staining;
'T is the blood of many slain:
Of His foes there's none remaining,
None the contest to maintain.
Fallen they are, no more to rise;
All their glory prostrate lies.

4. Mighty Victor! reign forever,
Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall Thy people, never,
Cease to sing what Thou hast done:
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
Thou hast healed Thy people's woes.

THOMAS KELLY 1809

8s. 7s. 7.

309 HARK! ten thousand harps and voices
Sound the note of praise above!
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices;
Jesus reigns, the God of love;
See, He sits on yonder throne;
Jesus rules the world alone.

2. King of glory, reign forever!
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

3. Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away:
Then, with golden harps, we 'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"

THOMAS KELLY 1804

8s. 7s. 6 lines

310 JESUS, Lord of life eternal,
Taking those He loved the best,
Stood upon the Mount of Olives,
And His own the last time blessed:
Then, though He had never left it,
Sought again His Father's breast.

2. Knit is now our flesh to Godhead,
Knit in everlasting bands:
Call the world to highest festal:
Floods and oceans, clap your hands:
Angels, raise the song of triumph:
Make response, ye distant lands.

3. Loosing death with all its terrors
Thou ascended'st up on high;
And to mortals, now immortal,
Gavest immortality,
As Thine own disciples saw Thee
Mounting Victor to the sky.

Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1862

8s. 7s. 6 lines

311 COME, ye faithful raise the anthem,
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise
Sing to Him who found the ransom,
Ancient of eternal days:
God Eternal, Word Incarnate,
Whom the heaven of heavens obeys.

2. Ere He raised the lofty mountains,
Formed the sea, or built the sky,
Love eternal, free, and boundless,
Led the Lord of life to die:
Lifted up the Prince of princes
On the throne of Calvary.

3. Now on these eternal mountains
Stands the sapphire throne, all bright,
Where unceasing hallelujahs
They upraise, the sons of light:
Zion's people tell His praises,
Victor after hard-won fight.

4. Bring your harps and bring your incense,
Sweep the string and pour the lay;
Let the earth proclaim His wonders,
King of that celestial day.
He, the Lamb once slain, is worthy,
Who was dead and lives for aye.

JOB HUPTON 1806 JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

S. M. D.

312 THOU art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies;
And round Thy throne unceasingly
Glad songs of praise arise.
But we are lingering here
With sin and care oppressed:
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to Thy rest.

2. Thou art gone up on high:
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony
To pass unto Thy crown.
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

3. Thou art gone up on high:
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
O, by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand, in that dread hour,
At Thy right hand on high.

EMMA TOKE 1851

C. M.

313 THE eternal gates lift up their heads,
The doors are opened wide;
The King of glory is gone up
Unto His Father's side.

2. Thou art gone in before us, Lord,
Thou hast prepared a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon Thy face.

3. And ever on Thine earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veils Thee from our eyes.

4. Lift up our thoughts, lift up our songs,
And let Thy grace be given,
That while we linger yet below,
Our hearts may be in Heaven;

5. That where Thou art, at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be,
Dwell in us now, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER 1858

8s. 7s. 4.

314 LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious!
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow:
Crown Him, crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2. Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him:
Rich the trophies Jesus brings:
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him, crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3. Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him, crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4. Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him, crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

THOMAS KELLY 1804

C. M.

315 THE Head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now:
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2. The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, by sovereign right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal light.

3. The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know:

4. To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy, the joy of heaven.

5. They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6. The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

THOMAS KELLY 1820

H. M.

316 JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power.
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore:
All are too mean to speak His worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

2. Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered His blood and died;

My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

3. My dear almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and My King,
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace I sing:
Thine is the power; behold, I sit,
In willing bonds, beneath Thy feet.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

H. M.

317 ARISE, my soul, arise,
Shake off Thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

2. He ever lives above,
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3. The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One:
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

4. My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear,
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

CHARLES WESLEY 1742

318 COME, every pious heart H. M.
That loves the Saviour's name,
Your noblest power exert
To celebrate His fame:
Tell all above, and all below,
The debt of love to Him you owe.

2. He left His starry crown,
And laid His robes aside;
On wings of love came down,
And wept, and bled, and died:
What He endured, O who can tell,
To save our souls from death and hell.

3. From the dark grave He rose,
The mansion of the dead,
And thence His mighty foes
In glorious triumph led;
Up through the sky the Conqueror rode,
And reigns on high, the Saviour, God.

4. Jesus, we ne'er can pay
The debt we owe Thy love;
Yet tell us how we may
Our gratitude approve:
Our hearts, our all, to Thee we give;
The gift, though small, do Thou receive!

SAMUEL STENNETT 1787

319 REJOICE, the Lord is King, H. M.
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2. Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3. His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4. He all His foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5. Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

CHARLES WESLEY 1748

C. M

320 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

EDWARD PERRONET 1780

C. M.

321 HOSANNA, raise the pealing hymn
To David's son and Lord;
With cherubim and seraphim
Exalt the incarnate Word.

2. Hosanna, Sovereign, Prophet, Priest,
How vast Thy gifts, how free:
Thy blood, our life; Thy word, our feast;
Thy name, our only plea.

3. Hosanna, Master, lo, we bring
Our offerings to Thy throne;
Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing,
But hearts to be Thine own.

4. O Saviour, if, redeemed by Thee,
Thy temple we behold,
Hosannas through eternity
We 'll sing to harps of gold.

WILLIAM HENRY HAVERGAL 1833

C. M.

322 COME let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the Throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3. Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine.

4. Let all creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the Throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

ISAAC WATTS 1707

C. M.

323 COME let us join in songs of praise
To our ascended Priest;
He entered heaven, with all our names
Engraven on His breast.

2. Below He washed our guilt away,
By His atoning blood;
Now He appears before the throne,
And pleads our cause with God.

3. Clothed with our nature still, He knows
The weakness of our frame,
And how to shield us from the foes
Which He Himself o'ercame.

4. Nor time, nor distance, e'er shall quench
The fervor of His love;
For us He died in kindness here,
Nor is less kind above.

5. O may we ne'er forget His grace,
Nor blush to wear His name;
Still may our hearts hold fast His faith,
Our mouths His praise proclaim.

ALEXANDER PIRIE 1782

C. M.

324 BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb,
Amidst His Father's throne:
Prepare new honors for His name,
And songs before unknown.

2. Let elders worship at His feet,
The Church adore around,
With vials full of odors sweet,
And harps of sweeter sound.

3. Those are the prayers of all the saints,
And these the hymns they raise:
Jesus is kind to our complaints,
He loves to hear our praise.

4 Now to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy remain
Forever on Thy head.

5. Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood,
Hast set the prisoners free,
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with Thee.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

C. M.

325 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me;
A token of His love He gives,
A pledge of liberty.

2. I find Him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

3. Jesus, I hang upon Thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

4. When God is mine, and I am His,
Of Paradise possessed,
I taste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.

CHARLES WESLEY 1742

C. M.

326 O CHRIST, our hope, our hearts' desire,
Redemption's only spring,
Creator of the world art Thou,
Its Saviour and its King.

2. How vast the mercy and the love,
Which laid our sins on Thee,
And led Thee to a cruel death,
To set Thy people free!

3. But now the bonds of death are burst,
The ransom has been paid;
And Thou art on Thy Father's throne
In glorious robes arrayed.

4. O may Thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare;
O may we come before Thy throne,
And find acceptance there!

Tr. by JOHN CHANDLER 1837

C. M.

327 WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bosom glows with love.

2. Touched with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For He hath felt the same.

3. He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Poured out His cries and tears;
And, in His measure, feels afresh
What every member bears.

4. Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

L. M.

328 HE lives, the great Redeemer lives,
What joy the blest assurance gives;
And now, before His Father, God,
Pleads the full merits of His blood.

2. Repeated crimes awake our fears,
And justice, armed with frowns, appears,
But, in the Saviour's lovely face
Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.

3. In every dark, distressful hour,
When sin and Satan join their power,
Let this dear hope repel the dart,
That Jesus bears us on His heart.

4. Great Advocate, Almighty Friend,
On Him our humble hopes depend:
Our cause can never, never fail,
For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

ANNE STEELE 1760

L. M.

329 O CHRIST, the Lord of heaven, to Thee,
Clothed with all majesty divine,
Eternal power and glory be,
Eternal praise, of right, is Thine.

2. Reign, Prince of life, that once Thy brow
Didst yield to wear the wounding thorn;
Reign, throned beside Thy Father now
Adored the Son of God first-born!

3. From angel hosts that round Thee stand,
With forms more pure than spotless snow,
From the bright burning seraph band,
Let praise in loftiest numbers flow!

4. To Thee, the Lamb, our mortal songs,
Born of deep, fervent love, shall rise;
All honor to Thy name belongs,
Our lips would sound it through the skies.

5. "Jesus!"—all earth shall speak the word;
"Jesus!"—all heaven resound it still;
Immanuel, Saviour, Conqueror, Lord,
Thy praise the universe shall fill.

RAY PALMER 1867

L. M.

330 WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The patron of mankind appears.

2. He who for men in mercy stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heaven His plan of grace.
The guardian God of human race.

3. Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

4. In every pang that rends the heart,
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes in our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

5. With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aid of heavenly power,
To help us in the evil hour.

MICHAEL BRUCE 1781

8s. 7s. D.

331 HAIL, Thou once despiséd Jesus,
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us,
Thou didst free salvation bring:
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame;
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy name.

2. Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3. Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
There for sinners Thou art pleading;
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding
Till in glory we appear.

4. Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

JOHN BAKEWELL 1760

8s. 7s. D.

332 YES, for me, for me He careth
With a brother's tender care;
Yes, with me, with me He shareth
Every burden, every fear.
Yes, for me He standeth pleading
At the mercy-seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

2. Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth;
I in Him, and He in me!
And my empty soul He filleth,
Here and through eternity.
Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyful song of morning,
Such the tranquil song of even.

HORATIUS BONAR 1857

8s. 7s. D.

333 HALLELUJAH! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Hallelujah! His the triumph,
His the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by His blood.

2. Hallelujah! not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Hallelujah! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how:

Though the cloud from sight received Him,
When the forty days were o'er;
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
"I am with you evermore?"

3. Hallelujah! Bread of angels,
Thou on earth our food, our stay!
Hallelujah! hear the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day;
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX 1868

8s. 7s. D.

334 CHRIST, above all glory seated!
King triumphant, strong to save!
Dying, Thou hast death defeated;
Buried, Thou hast spoiled the grave.
Thou art gone where now is given
What no mortal might could gain
On the eternal throne of heaven,
In Thy Father's power to reign.

2. There Thy kingdoms all adore Thee,
Heaven above and earth below;
While the depths of hell before Thee,
Trembling and defeated, bow.
We, O Lord, with hearts adoring,
Follow Thee above the sky:
Hear our prayers, Thy grace imploring,
Lift our souls to Thee on high!

3. So, when Thou again in glory
On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,
We, Thy flock, may stand before Thee,
Owned for evermore as Thine.
Hail! all hail! in Thee confiding,
Jesus, Thee shall all adore;
In Thy Father's might abiding,
With one Spirit evermore!

Tr. by JAMES RUSSELL WOODFORD 186[illegible]

S. M. D

335 CROWN Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne!
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
With His most precious blood,
From sin He set us free:
We hail Him as our matchless King
Through all eternity.

2. Crown Him, the Lord of Love!
Behold His hands and side!
Rich wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified!
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye,
At mysteries so bright.

3. Crown Him the Lord of Peace!
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise:

His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercéd feet,
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4. Crown Him the Lord of heaven!
One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him given
From yonder glorious throne!
To Thee be endless praise,
For Thou for us hast died!
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days,
Adored and magnified!

MATTHEW BRIDGES 1848

P. M.

336 HARK! 't is the watchman's cry,
Wake, brethren, wake!
Jesus Himself is nigh;
Wake, brethren, wake!
Sleep is for sons of night;
Ye are children of the light;
Yours is the glory bright;
Wake, brethren, wake!

2. Call to each wakening band,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Be ye as men that wait
Always at their Master's gate,
E'en though He tarry late;
Watch, brethren, watch!

3. Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray!
Would ye His heart rejoice,
Pray, brethren, pray!
Sin calls for ceaseless fear,
Weakness needs the Strong One near,
Long as ye struggle here
Pray, brethren, pray!

4. Sound now the final chord,
Praise, brethren, praise!
Thrice holy is the Lord,
Praise, brethren, praise!
What more befits the tongues
Soon to join the angels' songs?
Whilst heaven the note prolongs,
Praise, brethren, praise!

Anon "The Revival" 1859

P. M.

337

IN us the hope of glory,
O risen Lord, art Thou;
The first-fruits of the Spirit
Are in us now.

2. O come in all Thy glory,
Our great Immanuel!
Come forth, our Prince and Saviour,
With us to dwell.

3. Bring Thine eternal Sabbath,
Bring Thine eternal day,
And cause all grief and sighing
To flee away.

4. To Thee, Almighty Father,
O Saviour, unto Thee,
To Thee, Creator-Spirit,
All glory be! EDWARD WELTON EDDIS 1864

P. M.

338 THE Lord of might, from Sinai's brow,
Gave forth His voice of thunder
And Israel lay on earth below,
Outstretched in fear and wonder.
Beneath His feet was pitchy night,
And at His left hand and His right
The rocks were rent asunder.

2. The Lord of love, on Calvary,
A meek and suffering stranger,
Upraised to heaven His languid eye,
In nature's hour of danger.
For us He bore the weight of woe,
For us He gave His blood to flow,
And met His Father's anger.

3. The Lord of love, the Lord of might,
The King of all created,
Shall back return to claim His right,
On clouds of glory seated;
With trumpet-sound and angel-song,
And hallelujahs loud and long,
O'er death and hell defeated.
REGINALD HEBER 1827

C. M.

339 LIGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day!
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away!

2. Come, blessed Lord! let every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their King.

3. Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
In memory of Thy love.

4. Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine:
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine!

EDWARD DENNY 1848

C. M.

340 THE Lord will come and not be slow,
His footsteps cannot err;
Before Him righteousness shall go,
His royal harbinger.

2. Mercy and truth that long were missed,
Now joyfully are met;
Sweet peace and righteousness have kissed,
And hand in hand are set.

3. Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
Shall bud and blossom then;
And Justice, from her heavenly bower,
Look down on mortal men.

JOHN MILTON 1648

P. M.

341 THOU art coming, O my Saviour!
Thou art coming, O my King!
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy glory all-transcendent;
Well may we rejoice and sing!

Coming! In the opening east,
Herald brightness slowly swells!
Coming! O my glorious Priest,
Hear we not Thy golden bells?

2. Thou art coming! Thou art coming!
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say!
What an anthem that will be,
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
At Thine own all-glorious feet!

3. O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own belovèd Lord!
Every tongue Thy name confessing,
Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Brought to Thee with glad accord!
Thee, my Master and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned;
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned!

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL 1873

342 AWAKE, awake, O Zion, 7s. 6s. D.
Put on Thy strength divine,
Thy garments bright in beauty,
The bridal dress be Thine:
Jerusalem the holy,
To purity restored;
Meek bride all fair and lowly,
Go forth and meet thy Lord.

2. Jerusalem victorious
In triumph o'er her foes;
Mount Zion, great and glorious,
Thy gates no more shall close.
Earth's millions shall assemble
Around Thine open door,
While hell and Satan tremble
And earth and heaven adore.

3. The Lamb who bore our sorrows
Comes down to earth again;
No sufferer now, but Victor,
For evermore to reign.
To reign in every nation,
To rule in every zone;
O world-wide coronation,
In every heart a throne!

4. Awake, awake, O Zion,
Thy bridal day draws nigh,
The day of signs and wonders,
And marvels from on high.
Thy sun uprises slowly,
But keep thou watch and ward;
Fair bride, all pure and lowly,
Go forth to meet thy Lord.

BENJAMIN GOUGH 1865

7s. 6s. D.

343 REJOICE, all ye believers,
And let your lights appear;
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near:

The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He draweth nigh:
Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle!
At midnight comes the cry.

2. The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With hallelujahs clear:
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide-open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

3. Our hope and expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With heart and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee!

LAURENTIUS LAURENTI 1690 Tr. by JANE BORTHWICK 1853

7s. 6s. D.

344 THE world is very evil;
The times are waxing late:
Be sober and keep vigil;
The Judge is at the gate;
The Judge who comes in mercy,
The Judge who comes in might,
To terminate the evil,
And vindicate the right.

2. Prepare we then to meet Him;
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead:
So may we sound His praises,
Who from destruction saved,
Bore with us in defilement,
And from defilement laved.

3. Far, far as we have wandered,
And deep as is our fall,
His mercies never fail us,
Who freely pardons all;
Who bids His grace abounding
Love's mightiness display,
And David's royal fountain
Purge every sin away.

BERNARD of MORLAIX ab. 1150 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

8s. 7s. 4.

345 JESUS came; the heavens adoring:
Came with peace from realms on high;
Jesus came for man's redemption,
Lowly came on earth to die:
Hallelujah!
Came in deep humility.

2. Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest, heart-felt prayer;
Hallelujah!
Comes to save us from despair.

3. Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to heaven;
Hallelujah!
Now the gate of death is riven.

4. Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes, whate'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;
Hallelujah!
Cheering e'en our failing years.

5. Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay,
Ever singing,
Till the dawn of endless day.

GODFREY THRING 1866

8s. 7s. 4.

346 O'ER the distant mountains breaking
Comes the reddening dawn of day
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray;
'T is thy Saviour,
On His bright returning way.

2. O Thou long-expected! weary
Waits my anxious soul for Thee,
Life is dark, and earth is dreary,
Where Thy light I do not see;
O my Saviour,
When wilt Thou return to me?

3. Nearer is my soul's salvation,
Spent the night, the day at hand;
Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for Thee, till I stand,
O my Saviour,
In Thy bright, Thy promised land.

4. With my lamp well trimmed and burning,
Swift to hear and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning
To restore me to my home.
Come, my Saviour,
Thou hast promised: quickly come.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1862

8s. 7s. 4

347 CHRIST is coming! let creation
Bid her groans and travail cease;
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore and faith increase;
Christ is coming!
Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace!

2. Earth can now but tell the story
Of Thy bitter cross and pain;
She shall yet behold Thy glory
When Thou comest back to reign;
Christ is coming!
Let each heart repeat the strain.

3. Long Thy exiles have been pining,
Far from rest, and home, and Thee;
But, in heavenly vesture shining,
Soon they shall Thy glory see;
Christ is coming!
Haste the joyous jubilee.

4. With that "blessed hope" before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty advent chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue;
Christ is coming!
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

JOHN ROSS MACDUFF 1851

8s. 7s. D.

348 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Come, and by Thy love's revealing
Dissipate the clouds beneath.

2. The new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise,
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring eye-sight on our eyes.

3. Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart.

4. Come, and manifest the favor
God hath for our ransomed race;
Come, Thou glorious God and Saviour,
Come, and bring the gospel-grace.

5. Save us in Thy great compassion,
O Thou mild, pacific Prince,
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Give the pardon of our sins.

6. By Thine all-restoring merit,
Every burdened soul release,
Every weary, wandering spirit
Guide into Thy perfect peace.

CHARLES WESLEY 1745

8s. 7s. D.

349 HE is coming, He is coming,
Not as once He came before,
Wailing Infant born in weakness
On a lowly stable floor:
But upon His cloud of glory,
In the crimson-tinted sky,
Where we see the golden sunrise
In the rosy distance lie.

2. He is coming, He is coming,
Not as once He wandered through
All the hostile land of Judah,
With His followers poor and few:
But with all the holy angels
Waiting round His judgment-seat,
And the chosen twelve Apostles
Sitting crownèd at His feet.

3. He is coming, He is coming,
Let His lowly first estate,
And His tender love, so teach us
That in faith and hope we wait,
Till in glory eastward burning,
Our redemption draweth near;
And we see thè sign in heaven
Of our Judge and Saviour dear.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER 1848

8s. 7s.

350 HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding:
"Christ is nigh!" it seems to say;
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!"

2. Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven:
Let us haste with tears of sorrow,
One and all, to be forgiven.

3. So, when next He comes in glory
Wrapping all the earth in fear,
Not for chastening, but salvation,
Unto us shall He appear.

Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL 1848

S. M. D.

351 THE Church has waited long
Her absent Lord to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.

2. Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still in weeds of widowhood,
She weeps, a mourner yet.

3. Saint after saint on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died;
And as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side.

4. We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn,
We laid them but to ripen there
Till the last glorious morn.

5. We long to hear Thy voice,
To see Thee face to face.
To share Thy crown and glory there,
As here we share Thy grace.

6. Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain,
And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again.

HORATIUS BONAR 1857

352 COME, Lord, and tarry not; S. M.
Bring the long-looked-for day!
O why these years of waiting here,
These ages of delay?

2. Come, for Thy saints still wait;
Daily ascends their sigh:
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come!"
Dost Thou not hear the cry?

3. Come, for the corn is ripe,
Put in Thy sickle now;
Reap the great harvest of the earth,
Sower and reaper Thou!

4. Come in Thy glorious might,
Come with the iron rod,
Scattering Thy foes before Thy face,
Most mighty Son of God!

5. Come, and make all things new,
Build up this ruined earth;
Restore our faded paradise,
Creation's second birth.

6, Come, and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of Righteousness.

HORATIUS BONAR 1857

7s. 6 lines

353 HOLY Spirit! Lord of light!
From Thy clear celestial height,
Thy pure beaming radiance give.
Come, Thou Father of the poor!
Come, with treasures which endure!
Come, Thou Light of all that live!

2. Thou of all consolers best,
Visiting the troubled breast,
Dost refreshing peace bestow;
Thou, in toil, art comfort sweet,
Pleasant coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

3. Light immortal! Light divine!
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill:
If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.

4. Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess, and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts, descend;
Give them comfort when they die;
Give them life with Thee on high;
Give them joys which never end.

Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL 1848

P. M.

354 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

2. He came in semblance of a dove
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

3. He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

4. And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

5. And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Is His alone.

6. Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And meet for Thee.

HARRIET AUBER 1829

105.

355 SPIRIT of God! descend upon my heart;
Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

2. I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies;
No sudden rending of the veil of clay;
No angel visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind,
I see Thy cross, then teach my heart to cling!
O, let me seek Thee, and O, let me find!

4. Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear;
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love;
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame!

GEORGE CROLY 1830

356 GRACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost, 7s. 5.
Taught by Thee, we covet most,
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly Love.

2. Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong:
Give us heavenly Love.

3. Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay:
Give us heavenly Love.

4. Faith will vanish into sight,
Hope be emptied in delight;

Love in heaven will shine more bright:
Give us heavenly Love.

5. Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is Love.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH 1862

357 COME, Holy Spirit, come! P. M.
Mercies revealing;
Make this cold heart Thine home;
Quicken its feeling:
Then shall my song ascend,
Breathing glad love, and blend
With notes that never end,
Through heaven pealing.

2. Come like a ray of light
Tranquilly beaming,
Chasing the shades of night,
Waking the dreaming;
Give me again to see,
As it was wont to be,
His love who ransomed me,
From the cross streaming.

3. Come, Holy Spirit, come!
Thou that delightest
Gladness to give for gloom,
And oft invitest
Mourners in faith to go
Where healing waters flow,
Still let me pleasures know,
Purest and brightest.

THOMAS DAVIS 1864

358 HOLY GHOST, the Infinite, 7s. 5.
Shine upon our nature's night
With Thy blessed inward light,
Comforter Divine!

2. We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord;
We are faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine!

3. Like the dew, Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine!

4. In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine!

5. In us "Abba, Father," cry,
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine!

6. Search for us the depths of God;
Bear us up the starry road,
To the height of Thine abode,
Comforter Divine!

GEORGE RAWSON 1853

C. M.

359 WHEN God of old came down from heaven,
In power and wrath He came;
Before His feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame.

2. But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime,
Hovered His holy Dove.

3. The fires, that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.

4. And, as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump that angels quake to hear,
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud;

5. So, when the Spirit of our God
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing mighty wind.

6. Come, Lord, come wisdom, love, and power,
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss the accepted hour;
Save, Lord, by love or fear.

JOHN KEBLE 1827

C. M.

360 WHY should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter, descend and bring
Some token of Thy grace.

2. Dost Thou not dwell in all the saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven?
When wilt Thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?

3. Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear Thy witness with my heart,
That I am born of God.

4. Thou art the earnest of His love,
The pledge of joys to come;
And Thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

C. M.

361 GREAT Father of each perfect gift,
Behold Thy servants wait;
With longing eyes and lifted hands,
We flock around Thy gate.

2. O shed abroad that royal gift,
Thy Spirit from above,
To bless our eyes with sacred light,
And fire our hearts with love.

3. Blest earnest of eternal joy,
Declare our sins forgiven;
And bear, with energy divine,
Our raptured thoughts to heaven.

4. Diffuse, O God, Thy copious showers,
That earth its fruit may yield,
And change the barren wilderness
To Carmel's flowery field.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1736

C. M.

362 SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayer,
And make this house Thy home
Descend with all Thy gracious power,
Come, Holy Spirit, come!

2. Come as the fire, and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame:
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

3. Come as the wind, with rushing sound,
With Pentecostal grace;
And make the great salvation known,
Wide as the human race.

4. Spirit Divine, attend our prayer,
Make a lost world Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious power,
Come, Holy Spirit, come!

ANDREW REED 1829

C. M.

363 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys:
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.

3. In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4. Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold, to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

5. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

ISAAC WATTS 1707

364 NO track is on the sunny sky, C. M.
No footprints on the air;
Jesus hath gone; the face of earth
Is desolate and bare.

2. That Upper Room is heaven on earth:
Within its precincts lie
All that earth has of faith, or hope,
Or heaven-born charity.

3. One moment — and the Spirit hung
O'er all with dread desire;
Then broke upon the heads of all
In cloven tongues of fire.

4. The Spirit came into the Church
With His unfailing power;
He is the living Heart that beats
Within her at this hour.

5. Most tender Spirit, mighty God,
Sweet must Thy presence be,
If loss of Jesus can be gain,
So long as we have Thee!

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER 1849

365 COME, Holy Spirit, come, S. M.
Let Thy bright beams arise,
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2. Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3. Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4. 'T is Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

5. Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then we shall know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee!

JOSEPH HART 1759

S. M.

366 BLEST Comforter Divine
Let rays of heavenly love
Amid our gloom and darkness shine,
And guide our souls above.

2. Draw with Thy still small voice,
From every sinful way,
And bid the mourning saint rejoice,
Though earthly joys decay.

3. By Thine inspiring breath,
Make every cloud of care,
And e'en the gloomy vale of death,
A smile of glory wear.

4. O fill Thou every heart,
With love to all our race;
Great Comforter, to us impart
These blessings of Thy grace.

LYDIA HUNTLEY SIGOURNEY 1824

367 S. M.

LORD God the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power!

2. Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe.

3. The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above,
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

4. Spirit of truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide!
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1819

368 L. M.

COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

2. The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way:
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

Lead us to holiness, the road
Which we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray.

4. Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest:
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there.

SIMON BROWNE 1720

369 ETERNAL Spirit, we confess L. M.
And sing the wonders of Thy grace;
Thy power conveys our blessings down
From God the Father and the Son.

2. Enlightened by Thy heavenly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day;
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger and our refuge too.

3. Thy power and glory work within,
And break the chains of reigning sin;
Do our imperious lusts subdue,
And form our wretched hearts anew.

4. The troubled conscience knows Thy voice;
Thy cheering words awake our joys;
Thy words allay the stormy wind,
And calm the surges of the mind.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

370 COME, O Creator-Spirit blest, L. M.
And in our souls take up Thy rest;
Come, with Thy grace and heavenly aid,
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

2. Great Comforter, to Thee we cry;
O highest gift of God most high,
O fount of life, O fire of love,
And sweet anointing from above!

3. Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

4. Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL 1843

371 COME, Holy Ghost, in love 6s. 4s.
Shed on us from above
Thine own bright ray!
Divinely good Thou art;
Thy sacred gifts impart
To gladden each sad heart:
O come to-day!

2. Come, tenderest Friend, and best,
Our most delightful guest,
With soothing power:
Rest, which the weary know,
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,
Cheer us, this hour!

3. Come, Light serene, and still
Our inmost bosoms fill:
Dwell in each breast;

We know no dawn but Thine:
Send forth Thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest!

4. Exalt our low desires;
Extinguish passion's fires;
Heal every wound:
Our stubborn spirits bend;
Our icy coldness end;
Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

5. Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all who Christ confess,
His praise employ:
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy!

Tr. by Ray Palmer 1858

372 7s.

HOLY GHOST, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn the darkness into day.

2. Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long has sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3. Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4. Holy Spirit, all divine
Dwell within this heart of mine,
Cast down every idol-throne;
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

ANDREW REED 1817

P. M.

373 HOLY GHOST, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of sinful night;
Come, Thou Source of sweetest gladness,
Breathe Thy life and spread Thy light;
Loving Spirit, God of peace,
Great Distributer of grace,
Rest upon this congregation;
Hear, O hear, our supplication.

2. From that height which knows no measure,
As a gracious shower, descend,
Bringing down the richest treasure
Man can wish, or God can send.
O Thou Glory shining down
From the Father and the Son,
Grant us Thy illumination;
Rest on all this congregation.

3. Come, Thou best of all donations
God can give, or we implore:
Having Thy sweet consolations,
We need wish for nothing more:
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
Now, descending from above,
Rest on all this congregation;
Make our hearts Thy habitation.

PAUL GERHARDT 1653 AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY 1776

374 7s.

GRANTED is the Saviour's prayer,
Sent the gracious Comforter,
Promise of our parting Lord,
Jesus, to his heaven restored.

2. God, the everlasting God,
Makes with mortals His abode,
Whom the heavens cannot contain,
He stoops down to dwell in man.

3. Never will He thence depart,
Inmate of an humble heart;
Carrying on His work within,
Striving till He cast out sin.

4. Come, divine and peaceful Guest,
Enter our devoted breast:
Life divine in us renew,
Thou the gift and giver, too!

CHARLES WESLEY 1739

375 7s. 6 lines

GRACIOUS Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would gracious be,
And with words that help and heal
Would Thy life in mine reveal,
And with actions bold and meek
Would for Christ my Saviour speak.

2. Truthful Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would truthful be,
And with wisdom kind and clear
Let Thy life in mine appear,
And with actions brotherly,
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3. Silent Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would quiet be,
Quiet as the growing blade
Which through earth its way has made;
Silently, like morning light,
Putting mists and chills to flight.

4. Mighty Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would mighty be,
Mighty so as to prevail
Where unaided man must fail,
Ever by a mighty hope
Pressing on and bearing up.

5. Holy Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good,
And whatever I can be
Give to Him, who gave me Thee!

THOMAS TOKE LYNCH 1855

8s. 4.

376 SOVEREIGN of heaven, who didst prevail
O'er death, and, with Thy life-blood, dye
The path by which we hope to scale
Yon starry sky:

2. Look down in mercy from Thy throne
At God's right hand, O Lord, and see
Us who are lingering here alone,
Orphaned of Thee.

3. Hear us, O Christ, for we were born
Out of the travail of Thy soul
When, by the spear, Thy side was torn
To make us whole.

4. Thy toils and anguish at an end,
Thou wearest now a glorious crown:
The hour is come; send, Saviour, send
Thy Spirit down.

CHARLES STEWART CALVERLEY 1871

H. M

377 BLOW ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2. Jesus, our great High-Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest,
Ye mournful souls, be glad,
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3. Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
Throughout the world proclaim;
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4. Ye, who have sold for naught
Your heritage above,

Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love;
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5. The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face;
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

CHARLES WESLEY 1750

L. M.

378 RETURN, O wanderer, return,
And seek an injured Father's face;
Those warm desires that in thee burn,
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

2. Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart;
Whose pitying eyes thy grief discern,
Whose hand can heal thine inward smart.

3. Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live;
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.

4. Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear;
'T is God who says, "No longer mourn,"
'T is mercy's voice invites thee near.

WILLIAM BENGO COLLYER 1812

L. M.

379 "COME hither, all ye weary souls,
Ye heavy-laden sinners, come:
I 'll give you rest from all your toils,
And raise you to My heavenly home.

2. "They shall find rest that learn of Me·
I 'm of a meek and lowly mind;
But passion rages like the sea,
And pride is restless as the wind.

3. "Blest is the man, whose shoulders take
My yoke, and bear it with delight;
My yoke is easy to his neck,
My grace shall make the burden light."

4. Jesus, we come at Thy command;
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
Resign our spirits to Thy hand,
To mould and guide us at Thy will.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

L. M.

380 TAKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If thou wouldst My disciple be·
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.

2. Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame·
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4. Take up thy cross and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

CHARLES WILLIAM EVEREST 1833

L. M.

381 GOD calling yet! shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?

2. God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

3. God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

4. God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN 1730 Tr. by JANE BORTHWICK 1853

L. M.

382 BEHOLD, a Stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before
Has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2. O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and loaded hands:
O matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

3. But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will; the very friend you need:
The Friend of sinners — yes, 't is He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

4. Rise, touched with gratitude divine;
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

JOSEPH GRIGG 1765

S. M.

383 O WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'T were vain the ocean-depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2. The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'T is not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3. Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.

4. There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath:
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death.

5. Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1819

S. M.

384 HOW kind our Father's voice!
All may draw near in prayer;
Cast down their burden at His feet,
And meekly leave it there.

2. His wisdom orders all,
His power not less controls;
His love makes all things work for good
To trusting, loving souls.

3. Sorrows, and fears, and cares,
But waste the heart and mind;
While they who humbly rest in God
Both strength and comfort find.

4. He grants their spirits peace,
And so He gives them power;
For still with peace comes mighty love,
Our greatest, holiest dower.

5. O hear then, all, His voice;
Draw near with praise and prayer;
Cast down your burden at His feet,
And meekly leave it there.

THOMAS DAVIS 1864

S. M.

385 THE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinner, come;"
The bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all His children, "Come."

2. Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, "Come;"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness
To Christ, the fountain, come.

3. Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life:
'T is Jesus bids him come.

4. Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come;"
Lord, even so; I wait Thine hour;
Jesus, my Saviour, come.

HENRY USTIC ONDERDONK 1826

8s. 7s. 7.

386 COME to Calvary's holy mountain
Sinners ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full, perpetual tide,
Opened when our Saviour died.

2. Come, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty, free remission,
Here the troubled, peace may find;
Health this fountain will restore,
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

3. He that drinks shall live forever;
'T is a soul-renewing flood:
God is faithful; God will never
Break His covenant in blood,
Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when He was glorified.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1819

S. M.

387 NOT what these hands have done
Can save this guilty soul;
Not what this toiling flesh has borne
Can make my spirit whole.

2. Not what I feel or do
Can give me peace with God;
Not all my prayers, and sighs, and tears,
Can bear my awful load.

3. Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.

4. Thy love to me, O God,
Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest,
And set my spirit free.

5. Thy grace alone, O God,
To me can pardon speak;
Thy power alone, O Son of God,
Can this sore bondage break.

6. I bless the Christ of God,
I rest on love divine:
And with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call this Saviour mine.

HORATIUS BONAR 1857

C. M. D.

388 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."

I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I 'll walk
Till traveling days are done.

HORATIUS BONAR 1850

C. M. D.

389 THE Lord is rich and merciful,
The Lord is very kind;
O, come to Him, come now to Him,
With a believing mind.
His comforts, they shall strengthen thee,
Like flowing waters cool;
And He shall for thy spirit be
A fountain ever full.

2. The Lord is wonderful and wise,
As all the ages tell;
O, learn of Him, learn now of Him,
Then with thee it is well.
And with His light thou shalt be blessed,
Therein to work and live;
And He shall be to thee a rest
When evening hours arrive.

THOMAS TOKE LYNCH 1850

8s. 7s.

390 COME, ye sin-defiled and weary,
Ye that mourn in grief distressed;
Come, ye hopeless, lone and dreary,
He will hear you, give you rest.

2. Come, ye sin-defiled and stricken,
At His feet your woes shall cease;
Hark! the voice to soothe and quicken
Sweetly whispers — "Go in peace."

8s. 7s.

391 JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2. Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

3. In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

4. Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER 1852

C. M.

392 SALVATION! O the joyful sound!
'T is pleasure to our ears,
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2. Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.

3. Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

ISAAC WATTS 1707

C. M. 5 lines

393 ETERNAL Light! Eternal Light!
How pure the soul must be,
When placed within Thy searching sight,
It shrinks not, but, with calm delight
Can live, and look on Thee!

2. O! how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
That uncreated beam?

2. There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode:—
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God:—

4. These, these prepare us for the sight
Of Holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the Eternal Light,
Through the Eternal Love!

THOMAS BINNEY 1826

C. M.

394 THERE is a stream, which issues forth
From God's eternal Throne,
And from the Lamb,—a living stream
Clear as the crystal stone.

2. The stream doth water Paradise;
It makes the angels sing;
One cordial drop revives my heart;
Hence all my joys do spring.

3. Eye hath not seen, nor hath ear heard,
From fancy 't is concealed,
What Thou, Lord, hast laid up for Thine,
And hast to me revealed.

JOHN MASON 1683

C. M.

395 THOU art the Way: to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2. Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone
   True wisdom can impart;
   Thou only canst inform the mind,
   And purify the heart.

3. Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
   Proclaims Thy conquering arm,
   And those who put their trust in Thee
   Nor death, nor hell shall harm.

4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
   Grant us that Way to know,
   That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
   Whose joys eternal flow.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE 1824

H. M.

396 THY works, not mine, O Christ,
Speak gladness to this heart;
They tell me all is done;
They bid my fear depart:
To whom, save Thee, who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

2. Thy tears, not mine, O Christ,
   Have wept my guilt away,
   And turned this night of mine
   Into a blesséd day:
   To whom, save Thee, who canst alone
   For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

3. Thy wounds, not mine, O Christ,
   Can heal my bruiséd soul;
   Thy stripes, not mine, contain
   The balm that makes me whole:
   To whom, save Thee, who canst alone
   For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

4. Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,
Has borne the awful load
Of sins that none could bear
But the Incarnate God:
To whom, save Thee, who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

5. Thy death, not mine, O Christ,
Has paid the ransom due;
Ten thousand deaths like mine
Would have been all too few:
To whom, save Thee, who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

HORATIUS BONAR 1857

397 TO-DAY the Saviour calls! 6s. 4s.
Ye wanderers, come;
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2. To-day the Saviour calls;
O listen now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3. To-day the Saviour calls!
For refuge fly;
The storm of vengeance falls,
Ruin is nigh.

4. The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to His power;
O grieve Him not away,
'T is mercy's hour.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH and THOMAS HASTINGS 1831

11s. 10s.

398 COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish,
Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot heal.

2. Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure.

3. Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast prepared, come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.

THOMAS MOORE 1816 THOMAS HASTINGS 1831

11s.

399 DELAY not, delay not, O sinner, draw near
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Saviour is here;
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

2. Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace,
Long grieved and resisted, may take His sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

3. Delay not, delay not, the hour is at hand,
The earth shall dissolve, and the heavens shall fade:

The dead, small and great, in the judgment
shall stand;
What power then, O sinner, will lend thee its
aid!

THOMAS HASTINGS 1832

7s. D.

400 PILGRIM, burdened with thy sin,
Come the way to Zion's gate;
There, till mercy speaks within,
Knock, and weep, and watch, and wait:
Knock, He knows the sinner's cry;
Weep, He loves the mourner's tears;
Watch, for saving grace is nigh;
Wait, till heavenly grace appears.

2. Hark! it is the Saviour's voice,
"Welcome, pilgrim, to thy rest!"
Now within the gate rejoice,
Safe, and owned, and bought, and blest:
Safe, from all the lures of vice;
Owned, by joys the contrite know;
Bought, by love, and life the price;
Blest, the mighty debt to owe.

3. Holy pilgrim, what for thee
In a world like this remains?
From thy guarded breast shall flee
Fear, and shame, and doubts, and pains:
Fear, the hope of heaven shall fly,
Shame, from glory's view retire;
Doubt, in full belief shall die,
Pain, in endless bliss expire.

GEORGE CRABBE 1807

401 7s.

COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make My path your choice;
I will guide you to your home,
Weary pilgrim, hither come.

2. Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3. Hither come, for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

ANNA LÆTITIA BARBAULD 1772

402 7s. D.

DOES the Gospel word proclaim
Rest for those that weary be?
Then, my soul, put in thy claim,
Sure that promise speaks to thee:
Marks of grace I cannot show,
All polluted is my best:
But I weary am, I know,
And the weary long for rest.

2. Burdened with a load of sin,
Harrassed with tormenting doubt,
Hourly conflicts from within,
Hourly crosses from without:
All my little strength is gone,
Sink I must without supply;
Sure upon the earth is none
Can more weary be than I.

3. In the ark the weary dove
Found a welcome resting-place;
Thus my spirit longs to prove
Rest in Christ, the Ark of grace.
Tempest-tossed I long have been,
And the flood increases fast;
Open, Lord, and take me in,
Till the storm be overpast.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

7s. D.

403 SINNERS, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why;
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live;
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of His own hands,
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross His love, and die?

2. Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why;
God who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that ye might live:
Will you let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will you slight His grace, and die?

3. Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why;
He, who all your lives hath strove,
Wooed you to embrace His love:

Will you not His grace receive?
Will you still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

CHARLES WESLEY 1756

404 7s. 6 lines

FROM the cross uplifted high,
Where the Saviour deigns to die,
What melodious sounds I hear,
Bursting on my ravished ear:
"Love's redeeming work is done,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

2. "Sprinkled now with blood the throne;
Why beneath thy burdens groan?
On My piercéd body laid,
Justice owns the ransom paid.
Bow the knee, and kiss the Son,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

3. "Spread for thee, the festal board
See with richest dainties stored;
To thy Father's bosom pressed,
Yet again a child confessed,
Never from His house to roam:
Come nd welcome, sinner, come.

4. "Soon the days of life shall end;
Lo I come, your Saviour, Friend,
Safe your spirits to convey
To the realms of endless day,
Up to my eternal home:
Come and welcome, sinner, come."

THOMAS HAWEIS 1792

7s. 6 lines

405 QUIET, Lord, my froward heart;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art,
Make me as a weaned child,
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

2. What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
'T is enough that Thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

3. As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he 's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone, —
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

406 ROCK of Ages, cleft for me! 7s. 6 lines
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2. Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress:
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eye-lids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY 1770

7s. 6s. D.

407 TO-DAY Thy mercy calls us
To wash away our sin;
However great our trespass,
Whatever we have been.
However long for mercy
Our hearts have turned away,
Thy precious blood can cleanse us
And make them white to-day.

2. To-day our Father calls us,
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome
And pardon for their sin.
The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heaven.

3. O all-embracing mercy,
O ever open door,
What should we do without Thee
When heart and eye run o'er?
When all things seem against us
To drive us to despair,
We know one heart is open,
One ear will hear our prayer.

OSWALD ALLEN 1862

7s. 6s. D.

408 I NEED Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within;
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

2. I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store;
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3. I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne:

There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be,
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD 1855

7s. 6s. D.

409 "COME unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
O blesséd voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts oppressed!
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

2. "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way,
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

3. "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4. "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt!
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX 1871

C. M.

410 THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die.

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

WILLIAM COWPER 1772

P. M.

411 BENEATH the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand;
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land.
A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From th' burning of the noon-tide heat,
And th' burden of the day.

2. Upon that cross of Jesus,
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me.
And from my smitten heart with tears,
Two wonders I confess,—
The wonders of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

3. I take, O cross, thy shadow,
For my abiding place,
I ask no other sunshine
Than the sunshine of His face:
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,—
My sinful self, my only shame,—
My glory all the cross.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE 1868

7s. 6s. D.

412 O JESUS, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er.

Shame on us, Christian brethren,
His name and sign who bear,
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there.

2. O Jesus, Thou art knocking:
And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred.
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3. O Jesus, thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us never more.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW 1834

413 7s. 6.

FATHER, hear Thy children's call:
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all.
We beseech Thee, hear us.

2. We Thy call have disobeyed,
Have neglected, and delayed,
Into paths of sin have strayed:—REF.

3. By the gracious saving call
Spoken tenderly to all
Who have shared man's guilt and fall:— REF.

4. Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last Thy face we see,
Crowned with Thine own purity:— REF.

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK 1871

7s. 6s. D

414 O JESUS, our Salvation,
Low at Thy cross we lie;
Lord, in Thy great compassion,
Hear our bewailing cry.
We come to Thee with mourning,
We come to Thee in woe,
With contrite hearts returning,
And tears that overflow.

2. O gracious Intercessor,
O Priest within the veil,
Plead, for each lost transgressor,
The blood that cannot fail.
We spread our sins before Thee,
We tell them one by one
O for Thy name's great glory,
Forgive all we have done.

3. O by Thy cross and passion,
Thy tears and agony
And crown of cruel fashion,
And death on Calvary,
By all that untold suffering
Endured by Thee alone;
O Christ, O spotless offering,
Plead for us, and atone.

JAMES HAMILTON ab. 1865

7s. 6s. D.

415 WE stand in deep repentance,
Before Thy throne of love;
O God of grace, forgive us,
The stain of guilt remove;
Behold us while with weeping
We lift our eyes to Thee;
And all our sins subduing,
Our Father, set us free!

2. O shouldst Thou from us, fallen,
Withhold Thy grace to guide,
Forever we should wander
From Thee, and peace, aside;
But Thou to spirits contrite
Dost light and life impart,
That man may learn to serve Thee
With thankful, joyous heart.

3. Our souls — on Thee we cast them,
Our only refuge Thou!
Thy cheering words revive us,
When pressed with grief we bow:
Thou bear'st the trusting spirit
Upon Thy loving breast,
And givest all Thy ransomed
A sweet, unending rest.

Tr. by RAY PALMER 1834

7s. 6s. D.

416 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God·
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accurséd load:

I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White, in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2. I lay my wants on Jesus,
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3. I long to be like Jesus,—
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child;
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing, with saints, His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

HORATIUS BONAR 1845

P. M.

417 GOD of my salvation! hear,
And help me to believe;
Simply do I now draw near,
Thy blessing to receive;
Full of guilt, alas! I am,
But to Thy wounds for refuge flee;
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb!
Thy blood was shed for me.

2. Standing now as newly slain,
To Thee I lift mine eye,
Balm of all my grief and pain,
Thy blood is always nigh:
Now as yesterday the same
Thou art, and wilt for ever be:
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb!
Thy blood was shed for me.

3. Nothing have I, Lord! to pay,
Nor can Thy grace procure;
Empty send me not away,
For I, Thou knowest, am poor:
Dust and ashes is my name;
My all is sin and misery:
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb!
Thy blood was shed for me.

CHARLES WESLEY 1742

418 HEAL me, O my Saviour, heal; 7s. 3 lines
Heal me as I suppliant kneel;
Heal me, and my pardon seal.

2. Helpless, none can help me now;
Cheerless, none can cheer but Thou;
Suppliant, Lord, to Thee I bow.

3. Thou the true Physician art;
Thou, O Christ, canst health impart,
Binding up the bleeding heart.

4. Heal me, then, my Saviour, heal;
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;
To Thy mercy I appeal.

GODFREY THRING 1866

419 A SINFUL man am I, S. M
Therefore I come to Thee,—
To Thee, the Holy and the Just,
That Thou may'st pity me.

2. Wert Thou not holy, Lord,
Why should I come to Thee?
It is Thy holiness that makes
Thee, Lord, so meet for me.

3. Our God is love,— we come;
Our God is light,— we stay;
Abiding ever in His word,
And walking in his way.

4. Mercy and truth are His,
Unchanging faithfulness;
The cross is all our boast and trust,
And Jesus is our peace.

5. We give Thee glory, Lord;
Thy majesty adore,
Thee Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
We bless forevermore.

HORATIUS BONAR

S. M

420 AND wilt Thou pardon, Lord,
A sinner such as I?
Although Thy book his crimes record,
Of such a crimson dye?

2. So deep are they engraved,
So terrible their fear;—
The righteous scarcely shall be saved,
And where shall I appear?

3. O Thou, Physician blest,
Make clean my guilty soul!
And me, by many a sin oppressed,
Restore, and keep me whole!

4. I know not how to praise
Thy mercy and Thy love;
But deign Thy servant to upraise,
And I shall learn above.

JOSEPH OF THE STUDIUM ab. 860 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1862

421 O CEASE, my wandering soul, S. M.
On restless wing to roam;
All the wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

2. Behold the ark of God,
Behold the open door;
Hasten to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There safe thou shalt abide,
There sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS MUHLENBERG 1826

8s. 6.

422 O THOU, the contrite sinners' friend,
Who, loving, lov'st them to the end,
On this alone my hopes depend —
That Thou wilt plead for me.

2. When, weary in the Christian race,
Far off appears my resting-place,
And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,
Then, Saviour, plead for me.

3. When I have erred, and gone astray,
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering, guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me.

4. When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, O plead for me.

5. And when my dying hour draws near,
Darkened with anguish, guilt and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me

6. When the full light of heavenly day
Reveals my sins in dread array,
Say, Thou hast washed them all away:
O say, Thou plead'st for me.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT 1837

8s. 6.

423 GOD of my life! Thy boundless grace
Chose, pardoned, and adopted me;
My rest, my home, my dwelling place,
Father! I come to Thee.

2. Jesus, my hope, my rock, my shield!
Whose precious blood was shed for me,
Into Thy hands my soul I yield;
Saviour! I come to Thee.

3. Spirit of glory and of God!
Long hast Thou deigned my guide to be;
Now, be Thy comfort sweet bestowed!
My God! I come to Thee.

4. I come to join that countless host,
Who praise Thy name unceasingly;
Blest Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
My God! I come to Thee.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT 1841

8s. 6.

424 O SAVIOUR, I have naught to plead,
In earth beneath or heaven above,
But just my own exceeding need
And Thy exceeding love.

2. The need will soon be past and gone,
Exceeding great but quickly o'er:
The love unbought is all Thine own
And lasts for evermore.

JANE FOX CREWDSON

L. M.

425 JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
By fears within, and foes without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down:
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT 1836

L. M.

426 WITH tearful eyes I look around;
Life seems a dark and stormy sea;
Yet 'midst the gloom I hear a sound,
A heavenly whisper, "Come to Me!"

2. It tells me of a place of rest,
It tells me where my soul may flee:
O, to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, "Come to Me!"

3. "Come, for all else must fail and die;
Earth is no resting-place for thee;
Heavenward direct thy weeping eye;
I am thy portion; "Come to Me!"

4. O voice of mercy, voice of love!
In conflict, grief, and agony,
Support me, cheer me from above,
And gently whisper, "Come to Me!"

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT 1841

L. M.

427 JESUS, the sinner's friend! to Thee,
Lost and undone, for aid I flee;
Weary of earth, myself, and sin,
Open Thine arms, and take me in.

2. Pity and heal my sin-sick soul;
'T is Thou alone canst make me whole;
I cannot rest, till Thou art mine,
Until in me Thine image shine.

3. At last I own it cannot be
That I should fit myself for Thee;
Here then, to Thee, I all resign;
Thine is the work, and only Thine.

4. What shall I say, Thy grace to move?
Lord! I am sin, but Thou art love;
I give up every plea beside
Lord! I'm condemned, but Thou hast died.

CHARLES WESLEY 1739

105.

428 WEARY of earth and laden with my sin,
I look at heaven and long to enter in,
But there no evil thing may find a home;
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."

2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.

3. It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

4. 'T was He who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child

And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

5. Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown,
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE 1865

L. M.

429 LORD, I was blind! I could not see
In Thy marred visage any grace,
But now the beauty of Thy face
In radiant vision dawns on me.

2. Lord, I was deaf! I could not hear
The thrilling music of Thy voice:
But now I hear Thee and rejoice,
And all Thy uttered words are dear!

3. Lord, I was dumb! I could not speak
The grace and glory of Thy name;
But now, as touched with living flame,
My lips Thine eager praises wake.

4. Lord, I was dead! I could not stir
My lifeless soul to come to Thee:
But now, since Thou hast quickened me,
I rise from sin's dark sepulchre.

5. For Thou hast made the blind to see,
The deaf to hear, the dumb to speak,
The dead to live; and, lo, I break
The chains of my captivity.

WILLIAM TIDD MATSON

8s. 7s. 4

430 JESUS, Lord of life and glory!
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear!
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

2. Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious blood:
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

3. From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

4. When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

JAMES J. CUMMINS 1839

L. M.

431 WITH broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord I cry:
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free;
O God, be merciful to me.

2. I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt opprest,
Christ and His cross my only plea;
O God, be merciful to me.

3. Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare to lift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see·
O God, be merciful to me.

4. Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee;
O God, be merciful to me.

5. And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me.

CORNELIUS ELVEN 1852

C. M.

432 O THOU, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh,
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye;

2. See, low before Thy throne of grace,
A wretched wanderer mourn;
Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?
Hast Thou not said, "Return?"

3. And shall my guilty fears prevail,
To drive me from Thy feet?
O let not this dear refuge fail,
This only safe retreat.

4. O shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine;
And let Thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

ANNE STEELE 1760

C. M.

433 O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Dear Lord, remember me.

2. When, groaning, on my burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon speak, new peace impart,
In love remember me.

3. If, on my face, for Thy dear name,
Shame and reproaches be,
All hail reproach, and welcome shame,
If Thou remember me.

4. The hour is near; consigned to death,
I own the just decree:
Saviour, with my last parting breath,
I 'll cry, Remember me.

THOMAS HAWEIS 1792

C. M.

434 O JESUS, Saviour of the lost,
My rock and hiding-place;
By storms of sin and sorrow tossed,
I seek Thy sheltering grace.

2. Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come,
A sinner, save me, or I die,
An outcast, take me home.

3. Once safe in Thine almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

4. And when I stand before Thy throne,
And all Thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone
To hide myself in Thee.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH 1849

C. M. D.

435 O LORD, turn not Thy face away
From them that lowly lie,
Lamenting sore their sinful life,
With tears and bitter cry.

2. Thy mercy-gates are open wide
To them that mourn their sin;
O shut them not against us, Lord,
But let us enter in.

3. We need not to confess our fault,
For surely Thou canst tell;
What we have done, and what we are,
Thou knowest very well.

4. Wherefore, to beg and to entreat,
With tears we come to Thee,
As children that have done amiss
Fall at their father's knee.

5. And need we, then, O Lord, repeat
The blessing which we crave,
When Thou dost know, before we speak,
The thing that we would have.

6. Mercy, O Lord, we mercy ask,
This is the total sum ;
For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer
O let Thy mercy come !

JOHN MARKANT 1562 Alt. REGINALD HEBER 1827.

C. M.

436 WHEN wounded sore the stricken soul
Lies bleeding and unbound,
One only hand, a piercéd hand,
Can heal the sinner's wound.

2. When sorrow swells the laden breast,
And tears of anguish flow,
One only heart, a broken heart,
Can feel the sinner's woe.

3. When penitence has wept in vain
Over some foul dark spot,
One only stream, a stream of blood,
Can wash away the blot.

4. 'T is Jesus' blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
His heart that 's touched with an our joys,
And feeleth for our grief.

5 Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord ;
Unseal that cleansing tide ;
We have no shelter from our sin
But in Thy wounded side.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER 1858

437 7s. D.

SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bend th' adoring knee;
When repentant, to the skies,
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O, by all the pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany!

2. By Thy helpless infant years;
By Thy life of want and tears;
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of th' insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favoring eye;
Hear our solemn litany!

3. By Thine hour of dire despair;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry·
Hear our solemn litany!

4. By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany.

ROBERT GRANT 1815

7s. D.

438 VIEW me, Lord, a work of Thine!
Shall I then lie drowned in night?
Might Thy grace in me but shine,
I should seem made all of light.
Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel
At Thine altar, pure and white:
They that once Thy mercies feel,
Gaze no more on earth's delight.

2. Worldly joys, like shadows, fade
When the heavenly light appears;
But the covenants Thou hast made,
Endless, know nor days nor years.
In Thy word, Lord, is my trust,
To Thy mercies fast I fly;
Though I am but clay and dust,
Yet Thy grace can lift me high.

THOMAS CAMPION 1601

7s.

439 PRINCE of peace, control my will;
Bid this struggling heart be still;
Bid my fears and doubtings cease,
Hush my spirit into peace.

2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood,
Opened wide the gate to God:
Peace I ask — but peace must be,
Lord, in being one with Thee.

3. May Thy will, not mine, be done,
May Thy will and mine be one:
Chase these doubtings from my heart:
Now Thy perfect peace impart.

4. Saviour, at Thy feet I fall;
Thou my life, my God, my all!
Let Thy happy servant be
One for evermore with Thee!

MARY A. S. BARBER 1838

440 DEPTH of mercy, can there be 7s.
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

2. I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3. Kindled His relentings are;
Me He now delights to spare;
Cries, "How shall I give Thee up?"
Lets the lifted thunder drop.

4. There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;
God is love: I know, I feel;
Jesus lives and loves me still.

CHARLES WESLEY 1740

441 JESUS, Jesus! visit me; 7s.
How my soul longs after Thee!
When, my best, my dearest friend!
Shall our separation end?

2. Lord! my longings never cease;
Without Thee I find no peace;
'T is my constant cry to Thee,—
Jesus, Jesus! visit me.

3. Come, inhabit then my heart;
Purge its sin, and heal its smart;
See, I ever cry to Thee,—
Jesus, Jesus! visit me.

4. Patiently I wait Thy day;
For this gift alone I pray,
That, when death shall visit me,
Thou my light and life wilt be.

JOHANN SCHEFFLER 1657 Tr. by ROBINSON POTTER DUNN 1858

8s. 7s.

442 TAKE me, O my Father! take me,
Take me, save me, through Thy Son;
That, which Thou wouldst have me, make me,
Let Thy will in me be done.

2. Long from Thee my footsteps straying,
Thorny proved the way I trod;
Weary come I now, and praying
Take me to Thy love, my God!

3. Fruitless years with grief recalling,
Humbly I confess my sin;
At Thy feet, O Father! falling,
To Thy household take me in.

4. Freely now to Thee I proffer
This relenting heart of mine;
Freely, life and soul I offer,
Gift unworthy love like Thine.

5. Once the world's Redeemer dying,
Bore our sins upon the tree;
On that sacrifice relying,
Now I look in hope to Thee;

6. Father! take me; all forgiving,
Fold me to Thy loving breast;
In Thy love for ever living,
I must be for ever blest!

RAY PALMER 1864

8s. 7s.

443 AT the door of mercy sighing
With the burden of my sin,
Day and night my soul is crying,
"Open, Lord, and let me in."

2. Waiting 'mid the darkness dreary,
Stretching out my hands to Thee,
In the refuge for the weary
Is there not a place for me?

3. Hark, what sounds my ear receiveth,
Sweet as songs of seraphim!
"He that in the Lord believeth
Life eternal hath in Him."

4. At the outer door why staying?
Nothing, soul, hast Thou to pay:
Christ in love to thee is saying,
"Weary child, come in to-day."

THOMAS MACKELLAR 187-

P. M.

444 O, THE bitter shame and sorrow,
That a time could ever be,
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered,
"All of self, and none of Thee."

2. Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursèd tree,

Heard Him pray: "Forgive them, Father."
And my wistful heart said faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

3. Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whisper'd,
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

4. Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;
Grant me now my soul's petition,
"None of self, and *all* of Thee."

Tr. fr. ADOLPHE MONOD

8s. 7s.

445 TAKE my heart, O Father, take it;
Make and keep it all Thine own;
Let Thy Spirit melt and break it,
This proud heart of sin and stone.

2. Father, make it pure and lowly,
Fond of peace, and far from strife;
Turning from the paths unholy
Of this vain and sinful life.

3. Ever let Thy grace surround it;
Strengthen it with power divine,
Till Thy cords of love have bound it:
Make it to be wholly Thine.

4. May the blood of Jesus heal it,
And its sins be all forgiven;
Holy Spirit, take and seal it,
Guide it in the path to heaven.

DR. BARTOL'S coll. 1849

L. M.

446 MY gracious Lord, I own Thy right
To every service I can pay,
And call it my supreme delight
To hear Thy dictates and obey.

2. What is my being but for Thee,
Its sure support, its noblest end,
Thine ever-smiling face to see,
And serve the cause of such a friend!

3. 'T is to my Saviour I would live,
To Him who for my ransom died;
Nor could the bowers of Eden give
Such bliss as blossoms at His side.

4. His work my hoary age shall bless,
When youthful vigor is no more;
And my last hour of life confess
His dying love, His saving power.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

L. M.

447 LORD, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine I would be,
And own Thy sovereign right in me.

2. Grant one poor sinner more a place,
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.

3. Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity;

The vow is past beyond repeal;
Now will I set the solemn seal.

4. Here, at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee my new Master now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

SAMUEL DAVIES 1769

448 JESUS, our best belovéd friend, L. M.
Draw out our souls in pure desire;
Jesus, in love to us descend,
Baptize us with Thy Spirit's fire.

2. Our souls and bodies we resign,
To fear and follow Thy commands;
O take our hearts, our hearts are Thine,
Accept the service of our hands.

3. Firm, faithful, watching unto prayer,
May we Thy blesséd will obey;
Toil in Thy vineyard here, and bear
The heat and burden of the day.

4. Yet, Lord, for us a resting-place,
In heaven, at Thy right hand prepare;
And till we see Thee face to face,
Be all our conversation there.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1812

449 MY faith looks up to Thee, 6s. 4s.
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2. May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

RAY PALMER 1830

7s. 5.

450 JESUS, Shepherd of the sheep,
Who Thy Father's flock dost keep,
Safe we wake and safe we sleep,
Guarded still by Thee.

2. In Thy promise firm we stand,
None can pluck us from Thy hand,
Speak, we hear, at Thy command,
We will follow Thee.

3. By Thy blood our souls were bought,
By Thy life salvation wrought,
By Thy light our feet are taught,
Lord, to follow Thee.

4. Father, draw us to Thy Son,
We with joy will follow on,
Till the work of grace is done,
And from sin set free,—

5. We in robes of glory dressed
Join the assembly of the blest,
Gathered to eternal rest,
In the fold with Thee.

HENRY COOKE 1867

S. M.

451 SWEET is Thy mercy, Lord ;
Before Thy mercy seat
My soul, adoring, pleads Thy word,
And owns Thy mercy sweet.

2. My need, and Thy desires,
Are all in Christ complete ;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I Thy mercy sweet.

3. Where'er Thy name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.

4. Light Thou my weary way,
Place Thou my weary feet,
That while I stray on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

5. Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1862

S. M.

452 BLEST be Thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this sweet way,
Only to love Thee for Thyself
And for that love obey.

2. O Thou, our soul's chief hope,
We to Thy mercy fly;
Where'er we are, Thou canst protect,
Whate'er we need, supply.

3. Whether we sleep or wake,
To Thee we both resign;
By night we see, as well as day,
If Thy light on us shine.

4. Whether we live or die,
Both we submit to Thee;
In death we live, as well as life,
If Thine in death we be.

JOHN AUSTIN 1668

S. M.

453 NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2. But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood, than they.

3. My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4. My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the curséd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5. Believing we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

454 MY spirit on Thy care S. M.
Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For Thou art love divine.

2. In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest;
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

3. Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4. Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1834

455 THE pity of the Lord S. M.
To those that fear His name,
Is such as tender parents feel:
He knows our feeble frame.

2. He knows we are but dust,
Scattered with every breath;
His anger, like a rising wind,
Can send us swift to death.

3. Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

4. But Thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

S. M.

456 YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
Loud to the praise of love divine
Bid every string awake.

2. Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home;
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

3. His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the spark divine.

4. When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon His name.

5. Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at His control;
His loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

6. Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on Thee;
Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,
Shall Thy salvation see.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY 1772

C. M.

457 O GIFT of gifts! O grace of faith!
My God, how can it be
That Thou, who hast discerning love,
Shouldst give that gift to me?

2. How many hearts Thou mightst have had
More innocent than mine,
How many souls more worthy far
Of that sweet touch of Thine!

3. Ah, Grace, into unlikeliest hearts,
It is Thy boast to come,
The glory of Thy light to find
In darkest spots a home.

4. The crowd of cares, the weightiest cross,
Seem trifles less than light;
Earth looks so little and so low
When faith shines full and bright.

5. O happy, happy that I am!
If Thou canst be, O Faith,
The treasure that Thou art in life,
What wilt Thou be in death?

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER 1849

C. M.

458 FATHER of love, our guide and friend,
O lead us gently on,
Until life's trial-time shall end,
And heavenly peace be won.

2. We know not what the path may be
As yet by us untrod;
But we can trust our all to Thee,
Our Father and our God.

3. But if some darker lot be good,
O teach us to endure
The sorrow, pain, or solitude,
That make the spirit pure.

4. Christ by no flowery pathway came;
And we, His followers here,
Must do Thy will and praise Thy name,
In hope, and love, and fear.

5. And, till in Heaven we sinless bow,
And faultless anthems raise,
O Father, Son, and Spirit, now
Accept our feeble praise.

WILLIAM JOSIAH IRONS 1853

C. M.

459 LORD, I believe; Thy power I own,
Thy word I would obey;
I wander comfortless and lone,
When from Thy truth I stray.

2. Lord, I believe; but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight;
I look to Thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.

3. Lord, I believe; but oft I know,
My faith is cold and weak;
My weakness strengthened, and bestow
The confidence I seek!

4. Yes! I believe; and only Thou
Canst give my soul relief:
Lord! to Thy truth my spirit bow;
"Help Thou mine unbelief!"

JOHN REYNELL WEEFORD 1837

C. M.

460 O FOR a faith that will not shrink
Though pressed by every foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe;

2. That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief and pain,
Will lean upon its God;

3. A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4. A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

5. Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We 'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST 1831

C. M.

461 THOU art my hiding-place, O Lord!
On Thee I fix my trust,
Encouraged by Thy holy word,
A feeble child of dust.

2. I have no argument beside,
I urge no other plea;
And 't is enough the Saviour died,
The Saviour died for me.

3. 'Mid trials heavy to be borne,
When mortal strength is vain,
A heart with grief and anguish torn,
A body racked with pain;

4. Ah, what could give the sufferer rest,
Bid every murmur flee,
But this, the witness in my breast
That Jesus died for me?

5. And when Thine awful voice commands
This body to decay,
And life, in its last lingering sands,
Is ebbing fast away;

6. Then, though it be in accents weak,
And faint and tremblingly,
O give me strength in death to speak,
"My Saviour died for me."

THOMAS RAFFLES 1843

7s. 6s. D.

462 I COULD not do without Thee,
O Saviour of the lost!
Whose wondrous love redeemed me
At such tremendous cost;
Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,
Thy precious blood must be
My only hope and comfort,
My glory and my plea.

2. I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But Thou, belovéd Saviour,
Art all in all to me,
And perfect strength in weakness
Is theirs who lean on Thee.

3. I could not do without Thee,
For, O the way is long,
And I am often weary,
And sigh replaces song.
How could I do without Thee?
I do not know the way:
Thou knowest, and Thou leadest,
And wilt not let me stray.

4. I could not do without Thee!
For life is fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneness
The river must be passed.
But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be with me,
And whisper, "It is I."

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL 1873

7s. 6s. D.

463 I KNOW no life divided,
O Lord of life, from Thee;
In Thee is life provided
For all mankind and me:
I know no death, O Jesus,
Because I live in Thee;
Thy death it is which frees us
From death eternally.

2. I fear no tribulation,
Since, whatsoe'er it be,
It makes no separation
Between my Lord and me.
If Thou, my God and Teacher,
Vouchsafe to be my own,
Though poor, I shall be richer
Than monarch on his throne.

3. If, while on earth I wander,
My heart is light and blest,
Ah, what shall I be yonder
In perfect peace and rest?
O blessed thought in dying,
We go to meet the Lord,
Where there shall be no sighing,
A kingdom our reward.

CARL JOHANN PHILIPP SPITTA 1833 Tr. by RICHARD MASSIE 1860

7s. 6s. D.

464 IN heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.

The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

2. Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3. Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

ANNA LÆTITIA WARING 1850

7s. 6s. D.

465 SOMETIMES a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord who rises
With healing in His wings:
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

2. In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
E'en let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3. It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too;
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.

4. Though vine nor fig-tree neither,
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

WILLIAM COWPER 1779

7s. 6s. D.

466 O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my friend;

I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my guide.

2. O let me feel Thee near me;
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3. O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my friend.

JOHN ERNEST BODE 1860

C. P. M.

467 O LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest;
And feel at heart that One above
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best.

2 How far from this our daily life,
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms;

O could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thine almighty arms!

3. Could we but kneel and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our God,
Then rise with lightened cheer;
Sure that the Father who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear.

4. Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers;
Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a Father's will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
E'en in affliction, peace.

JOSEPH ANSTICE 1836

7s. D.

468 JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;

All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
Boundless love in Thee I find.
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

CHARLES WESLEY 1740

7s. D.

469 WHEN, along life's thorny road,
Faints the soul beneath the load,
By its cares and sins oppressed,
Finds on earth no peace nor rest;
When the wily tempter's near,
Filling us with doubts and fear:
Jesus, to Thy feet we flee;
Jesus, we will look to Thee.

2. Thou, our Saviour, from the throne
List'nest to Thy people's moan:
Thou, the living Head, dost share
Every pang Thy members bear:
Full of tenderness Thou art,
Thou wilt heal the broken heart;
Full of power, Thine arm shall quell
All the rage and might of hell.

3. Mighty to redeem and save,
Thou hast overcome the grave;
Thou the bars of death hast riven,
Opened wide the gate of heaven:
Soon in glory Thou shalt come,
Taking Thy poor pilgrims home:
Jesus, then we all shall be
Ever, ever, Lord, with Thee!

JAMES GEORGE DECK 1842

7s. D.

470 LORD, Thou art my Rock of strength,
And my home is in Thine arms;
Thou wilt send me help at length,
And I feel no wild alarms.
Sin nor death can pierce the shield
Thy defense has o'er me thrown;
Up to Thee myself I yield,
And my sorrows are Thine own.

2. When my trials tarry long,
Unto Thee I look and wait,
Knowing none, though keen and strong,
Can my trust in Thee abate.

And this faith I long have nursed
Comes alone, O God, from Thee;
Thou my heart didst open first,
Thou didst set this hope in me.

3. Let Thy mercy's wings be spread
O'er me, keep me close to Thee;
In the peace Thy love doth shed
Let me dwell eternally.
Be my all; in all I do,
Let me only seek Thy will.
Where the heart to Thee is true,
All is peaceful, calm and still.

AUGUST HERMANN FRANKE 1711 Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1855

471 EVERLASTING arms of love 7s.
Are beneath, around, above;
He who left His throne of light,
And unnumbered angels bright;—

2. He who on the accursed tree
Gave His precious life for me;—
He it is that bears me on,
His the arm I lean upon.

3. All things hasten to decay,
Earth and sea will pass away;
Soon will yonder circling sun
Cease his blazing course to run.

4. Scenes will vary, friends grow strange,
But the Changeless cannot change:
Gladly will I journey on,
With His arm to lean upon.

JOHN ROSS MACDUFF 1851

7s. 6 lines

472 JESUS, Master, whose I am,
Purchased Thine alone to be,
By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
Shed so willingly for me;
Let my heart be all Thine own,
Let me live to Thee alone.

2. Other lords have long held sway;
Now Thy name alone to bear,
Thy dear voice alone obey,
Is my daily, hourly prayer.
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
Nothing else my joy can be.

3. Jesus, Master, I am Thine;
Keep me faithful, keep me near;
Let Thy presence in me shine
All my homeward way to cheer.
Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
O be Thou my All in all.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL 1873

7s.

473 THINE for ever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2. Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3. Thine for ever! Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;

Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

4. Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

MARY FAWLER MAUDE 1848

7s.

474 TO Thy pastures fair and large,
Heavenly Shepherd, lead Thy charge,
And my couch, with tenderest care,
Mid the springing grass prepare.

2. When I faint with summer's heat
Thou shalt guide my weary feet
To the streams that, still and slow,
Through the verdant meadows flow.

3. Safe the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread,
With Thy rod and staff supplied,
This my guard, and that my guide.

4. Constant to my latest end,
Thou my footsteps shalt attend;
And shalt bid Thy hallowed dome
Yield me an eternal home.

JAMES MERRICK 1765

8s. 7s. D.

475 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:

Perish, every fond ambition,
All I 've sought, and hoped, and known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own!

2. Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me,
Show Thy face and all is bright.

3. Go then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come disaster, scorn, and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, Abba, Father;
I have stayed my heart on Thee:
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

4. Man may trouble and distress me,
'T will but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 't is not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
O 't were not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1825

8s. 7s.

476 LORD, I know Thy grace is nigh me,
Though Thyself I cannot see;
Jesus, Master, pass not by me;
Son of David, pity me.

2. While I sit in weary blindness,
Longing for the blesséd light,
Many taste Thy loving kindness;
"Lord, I would receive my sight."

3. I would see Thee and adore Thee,
And Thy word the power can give;
Hear the sightless soul implore Thee;
Let me see Thy face and live.

4. Ah, what touch is this that thrills me?
What this burst of strange delight?
Lo, the rapturous vision fills me!
This is Jesus! this is sight!

HERVEY DODDRIDGE GANSE 1869

8s. 7s. D.

477 TAKE, my soul, thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Saviour died to win thee:
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

2. Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal days before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1825

8s. 7s.

478 THINE for ever, Thine for ever!
May Thy face upon us shine,
Help, O help our weak endeavor,
Lord, for ever to be Thine.

2. Thine for ever, Thine for ever
Thine for ever may we be;
May no sin nor sorrow sever
Us from union, Lord, with Thee.

3. Thine for ever, Thine for ever!
Armed with faith, and strong in Thee,
Ever fighting, fainting never,
May we march to victory!

4. Daily in the grace increasing
Of Thy Spirit, more and more,
Watching, praying without ceasing,
May we reach the heavenly shore!

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH 1860

C. M.

479 MY God! accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.

2. Before the cross of Him who died,
Behold I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified
Let Christ be all in all.

3. May the dear blood, once shed for me,
My blest atonement prove,
That I, from first to last, may be
The purchase of Thy love.

4. Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord!
And death the gate of heaven.

MATTHEW BRIDGES 1848

C. M.

480 LORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.

2. Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that unto God's kingdom comes,
Must enter by this door.

3. Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see;
For, if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

4. My knowledge of that life is small;
The eye of faith is dim;
But it 's enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

RICHARD BAXTER 1681

8s. 6.

481 O HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,
The faint, the weak on Thee may lean,
Help me throughout life's varying scene,
By faith to cling to Thee.

2. What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove?
With patient, uncomplaining love
Still would I cling to Thee.

3. Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
I ask not, need not aught beside:
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to Thee.

4. Blest is my lot whate'er befall;
What can disturb me, who appall,
While, as my strength, my rock, my all,
Saviour, I cling to Thee?

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT 1834

11S. 10. 6.

482 STILL will we trust, though earth seem dark and dreary,
And the heart faint beneath His chastening rod,
Though rough and steep our pathway, worn and weary,
Still will we trust in God!

2. Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed,
And our blind choosings bring us grief and pain;
Through Him alone who hath our way appointed,
We find our peace again.

3. Choose for us, God! — nor let our weak preferring
Cheat our poor souls of good Thou hast designed:
Choose for us, God! — Thy wisdom is unerring,
And we are fools and blind.

4. So from our sky, the night shall furl her shadows,
And day pour gladness through his golden gates;
Our rough path leads to flower-enamelled meadows
Where joy our coming waits.

5. Let us press on in patient self-denial;
Accept the hardship, shrinking not from loss,
Our guerdon lies beyond the hour of trial:
Our crown, beyond the cross.

WILLIAM HENRY BURLEIGH 1868

P. M.

483 I LIFT my heart to Thee, Saviour divine!
For Thou art all to me, and I am Thine.
Is there on earth a closer bond than this,
That "My Beloved 's mine, and I am His?"

2. To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, I all things owe;
All that I have and am, and all I know.
All that I have is now no longer mine,
And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.

3. How can I, Lord, withhold life's brightest hour
From Thee; or gathered gold, or any power?
Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee,
When Thou hast given Thine own dear self for me?

4. I pray Thee, Saviour, keep me in Thy love,
Until death's holy sleep shall me remove
To that fair realm, where, sin and sorrow o'er,
Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.

CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE

8s. 4.

484 LEANING on Thee, my guide, my friend,
My gracious Saviour! I am blest;
Though weary, Thou dost condescend
To be my rest.

2. Leaning on Thee, with child like faith,
To Thee the future I confide;
Each step of life's untrodden path
Thy love will guide.

3. Leaning on Thee, Though faint and weak,
Too weak another voice to hear,
Thy heavenly accents comfort speak,
"Be of good cheer."

4. Leaning on Thee, no fear alarms;
Calmly I stand on death's dark brink;
I feel the "everlasting arms,"
I cannot sink.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT 1836

8s. 4.

485 JESUS my Saviour, look on me,
For I am weary and oppressed;
I come to cast myself on Thee;
Thou art my rest.

2. Look down on me, for I am weak;
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek;
Thou art my strength.

3. I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night
O send Thou forth some cheering ray!
Thou art my light

4. Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink;
Thou art my life.

5. Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall:
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my all.

JOHN ROSS MACDUFF 1857

P. M.

486 I AM trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee!
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

2. I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow;
For thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3. I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

4. I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

5. I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

6. I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL 1874

S. M. D.

487 JESUS my strength, my hope,
On Thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hearest my prayer.

2. Give me on Thee to wait,
Till I can all things do:
On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

3. Give me a godly fear,
A quick, discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly.

4. A spirit still prepared,
And arm'd with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

5. I rest upon Thy word,
The promise is for me;
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee.

6. But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love.

CHARLES WESLEY 1742

488 JESUS, I live to Thee, S. M. D.
The loveliest and best;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
In Thy blest love I rest.

2. Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me
In my eternal home.

3. Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

4. Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven forever mine.

HENRY HARBAUGH 1850

489 ASK ye what great thing I know 7s.
That delights and stirs me so?
What the high reward I win?
Whose the name I glory in?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

2. What is faith's foundation strong?
What awakes my lips to song?
He who bore my sinful load,
Purchased for me peace with God,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

3. Who defeats my fiercest foes?
Who consoles my saddest woes?

Who revives my fainting heart,
Healing all its hidden smart?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

4. Who is Life in life to me?
Who the Death of death will be?
Who will place me on His right
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

5. This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so:
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1863

490 IN the cross of Christ I glory; 8s. 7s.
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2. When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide

5. In the cross of Christ I glory;
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

JOHN BOWRING 1825

491 NOW begin the heavenly theme, 7s.
Sing aloud in Jesus' name;
Ye who Jesus' kindness prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

2. Ye who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

3. Mourning souls, dry up your tears;
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancelled by redeeming love.

4. Welcome, all by sin oppressed,
Welcome to His sacred rest;
Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

5. Hither, then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string;
Mortals, join the host above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

MARTIN MADAN? 1761

492 CHILDREN of the Heavenly King, 7s.
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

2. We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3. Shout, ye little flock, and blest,
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

4. Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5. Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

JOHN CENNICK 1742

493 7s.

EARTH has nothing sweet or fair,
Lovely forms or beauties rare,
But before my eyes they bring
Christ, of beauty source and spring.

2. When the morning paints the skies,
When the golden sunbeams rise,
Then my Saviour's form I find
Brightly imaged on my mind.

3. When, as moonlight softly steals,
Heaven its thousand eyes reveals,
Then I think: Who made their light,
Is a thousand times more bright.

4. Lord of all that 's fair to see,
Come, reveal Thyself to me;
Let me, 'mid Thy radiant light,
See Thine unveiled glories bright.

JOHANN SCHEFFLER Tr. by FRANCES ELIZABETH COX 1841

8s. 7s. 6 lines, with Alleluia

494 TO the name of our Salvation
Honor, worship, thanks, we pay;
Which, for many a generation,
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

2. Jesus is the name we treasure,
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness, passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

3. 'T is the name for adoration;
'T is the name of victory;
'T is the name for meditation
In this vale of misery;
'T is the name for veneration
By the citizens on high.

4. Jesus is the name exalted
Over every other name;
In this name, whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

5. Jesus, we Thy name adoring,
Long to see Thee as Thou art;
Of Thy clemency imploring
So to write it in our heart,
That hereafter, upward soaring,
We with angels may have part.

Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

8s. 7s.

495 ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.

2. Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God.

3. When He lived on earth abaséd,
Friend of sinners was His name;
Now above all glory raiséd,
He rejoices in the same.

4. O for grace our hearts to soften;
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas, forget too often
What a Friend we have above.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

L. M.

496 AWAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise:
He justly claims a song from me,
His loving-kindness, O how free!

2. He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all,
And saved me from my lost estate,
His loving-kindness, O how great!

3. Through mighty hosts of cruel foes,
Where earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving-kindness, O how strong!

4. So when I pass death's gloomy vale,
And life and mortal powers shall fail,
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

5. Then shall I mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

SAMUEL MEDLEY 1787

L. M. D.

497 COME, let us sing the song of songs,
The saints in heaven began the strain,
The homage which to Christ belongs:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

2. Slain to redeem us by His blood,
To cleanse from every sinful stain,
And make us kings and priests to God:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

3. To Him, enthroned, by filial right,
All power in heaven and earth proclaim,
Honor, and majesty, and might:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

4. Long as we live, and when we die,
And while in heaven with Him we reign,
This song, our song of songs shall be:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1853

L. M.

498 O CHRIST, our King, Creator, Lord,
Saviour of all who trust Thy word,
To them who seek Thee ever near,
Now to our praises bend Thine ear.

2. In Thy dear cross a grace is found,
It flows from every streaming wound,
Whose power our inbred sin controls.
Breaks the firm bond, and frees our souls.

3. Thou didst create the stars of night,
Yet Thou hast veiled in flesh Thy light;
Hast deigned a mortal form to wear,
A mortal's painful lot to bear.

4. When Thou didst hang upon the tree,
The quaking earth acknowledged Thee;
When Thou didst there yield up Thy breath,
The world grew dark as shades of death.

5. Now in the Father's glory high,
Great Conqueror, never more to die,
Us by Thy mighty power defend,
And reign through ages without end.

GREGORY THE GREAT 600 Tr. by RAY PALMER 1858

P. M.

499 MASTER, no offering
Costly and sweet,
May we, like Magdalene,
Lay at Thy feet;

Yet may love's incense rise,
Sweeter than sacrifice,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

2. Daily our lives would show
Weakness made strong,
Toilsome and gloomy ways
Brightened with song;
Some deeds of kindness done,
Some souls by patience won,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

3. Some word of hope, for hearts
Burdened with fears,
Some balm of peace, for eyes
Blinded with tears,
Some dews of mercy shed,
Some wayward footsteps led,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

4. Thus, in Thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide.
And when earth's labors cease,
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

EDWIN POND PARKER

8s. 5.

500 SING of Jesus, sing for ever,
Of the love that changes never.
Who or what from Him can sever
Those He makes His own?

2. With His blood the Lord has bought them,
   When they knew Him not, He sought them,
   And from all their wanderings brought them;
   His the praise alone.

3. Through the desert Jesus leads them,
   With the bread of heaven He feeds them,
   And through all the way He speeds them
   To their home above.

4. There they see the Lord who bought them,
   Him who came from heaven, and sought them,
   Him who by His Spirit taught them,
   Him they serve and love.

THOMAS KELLY 1815

P. M.

501 I ADORE Thee! I adore Thee!
Glorious ere the world began:
Yet more wonderful Thou shinest,
Though divine, yet still divinest
In Thy dying love for man.

2 I adore Thee! I adore Thee!
Humbly at Thy footstool kneel:
I have heard Thine accents thrilling,
Lord, I come, for Thou art willing
Me to pardon, me to heal.

3. I adore Thee! I adore Thee!
Born of woman, yet divine!
With Thy Spirit, Lord, endue me,
In Thine image pure renew me,
Let me evermore be Thine.

JAMES SPARROW SIMPSON

8s. 5.

502 SAINTS in glory, we together
Know the song that ceases never;
Song of songs Thou art, O Saviour,
All that endless day.

2. Come, ye angels, round us gather,
While to Jesus we draw nearer;
In His throne He 'll seat forever
Those for whom He died.

3. Underneath His throne a river,
Clear as crystal, flows forever,
Like His fulness, failing never:
Hail, enthronéd Lamb!

4. O the unsearchable Redeemer!
Shoreless ocean, sounded never!
Yesterday, to-day, forever,
Jesus Christ, the same.

NEHEMIAH ADAMS 1864

H. M.

503 YE saints, your music bring,
Attuned to sweetest sound;
Strike every trembling string,
Till earth and heaven resound:
The triumphs of the cross we sing;
Awake, ye saints, each joyful string.

2. The cross, the cross alone,
Subdued the powers of hell;
Like lightning from His throne,
The Prince of darkness fell:
The triumphs of the cross we sing;
Awake, ye saints, each joyful string.

3. The cross has power to save,
From all the foes that rise;
The cross has made the grave
A passage to the skies:
The triumphs of the cross we sing;
Awake, ye saints, each joyful string.

ANDREW REED 1817

6s. 4s.

504 JESUS! Thy name I love,
All other names above,
Jesus, my Lord!
O Thou art all to me;
Nothing to please I see,
Nothing apart from Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!

2. When unto Thee I flee,
Thou wilt my refuge be,
Jesus, my Lord!
What need I now to fear?
What earthly grief or care?
Since Thou art ever near,
Jesus, my Lord!

3. Soon Thou wilt come again,
I shall be happy then,
Jesus, my Lord!
Then Thine own face I 'll see,
Then I shall like Thee be,
Then evermore with Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!

JAMES GEORGE DECK 1842

P. M.

505 FAIREST Lord Jesus! Ruler of all nature!
O Thou of God and man the Son!
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thee, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the wood lands!
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3. Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Tr. by RICHARD STORRS WILLIS 1847

P. M.

506 LIGHT of the world! for ever, ever shining;
There is no change in Thee;
True Light of life, all joy and health enshrining,
Thou canst not fade nor flee.

2. Thou hast arisen; but Thou declinest never,
To-day shines as the past;
All that Thou wast, Thou art, and shalt be ever;
Brightness from first to last!

3. Night visits not Thy sky, nor storm, nor sadness;
Day fills up all its blue:
Unfailing beauty, and unfaltering gladness,
And love for ever new!

4. Light of the world! undimming and unsetting,
O shine each mist away!
Banish the fear, the falsehood, and the fretting,
Be our unchanging day!

HORATIUS BONAR

507 GLORY to God on high, 6s. 4s.
Let praises fill the sky!
Praise ye His name.
Angels His name adore,
Who all our sorrows bore,
And saints cry evermore,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

2. All they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name.
We who have felt His blood
Sealing our peace with God,
Spread His dear fame abroad:
"Worthy the Lamb!"

3. Join all ye ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye His name!
In Him we will rejoice,
Making a cheerful noise,
And say with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

JAMES ALLEN 1761

6s. 4s.

508 SHEPHERD of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways;

Christ our triumphant King,
We come Thy name to sing;
Hither our children bring
Tributes of praise.

2. Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3. Ever be Thou our guide,
Our Shepherd and our pride,
Our staff and song:
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy perennial word
Lead us where Thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

4. So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing.
Let all the holy throng
Who to Thy Church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King!

From CLEMENT of Alexandria ab. 200
Tr. by HENRY MARTYN DEXTER 1846

509 JESUS, still lead on, P. M.
Till our rest be won;
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless:
Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland.

2. If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For through many a foe,
To our home we go.

3. When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4. Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland.

NICOLAUS LUDWIG ZINZENDORF 1721 Tr. by JANE BORTHWICK 1853

510 P. M.

JESUS, who can be
Once compared with Thee!
Source of rest and consolation,
Life and light, and full salvation;
Son of God, with Thee
None compared can be!

2. Thou hast died for me,
From all misery
And distress me to deliver,
And from death to save forever;
I am by Thy blood
Reconciled to God.

3. Grant me steadiness,
Lord, to run my race,
Following Thee with love most tender,
So that Satan may not hinder
Me by craft or force;
Further Thou my course.

4. When I hence depart,
Strengthen Thou my heart;
Where Thou art, O Lord, convey me;
In Thy righteousness array me,
That at Thy right hand
Joyful I may stand.

J. A. FREYLINGHAUSEN 1713 Moravian Collection 1754

6s. 6 lines

511 WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Alike at work and prayer,
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

2. To Thee, O God above,
I cry with glowing love,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3. Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4. When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5. Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL 1858

C. P. M.

512 O COULD I speak the matchless worth
O could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine,
I 'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes almost divine.

2. I 'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I 'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3. I 'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4. Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I 'll spend,
Triumph in His grace. SAMUEL MEDLEY 1789

513 I WAS a wandering sheep, S. M. D.
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

2. The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child,
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild:
They found me nigh to death,
Famished and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love;
They saved the wandering one.

3. Jesus my Shepherd is,
'T was He that loved my soul,
'T was He that washed me in His blood,
'T was He that made me whole;
'T was He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep,
'T was He that brought me to the fold,
'T is He that still doth keep.

4. I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love the Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold;
I was a wayward child;
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

HORATIUS BONAR 1844

C. M. D.

514 TO our Redeemer's glorious name
Awake the sacred song;
O may His love, immortal flame,
Tune every heart and tongue.

2. His love, what mortal thought can reach,
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3. Dear Lord, while we, adoring, pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
The Saviour died for me!

4. O may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love Thy charming name,
And join the sacred song!

ANNE STEELE 1760

C. M.

515 MAJESTIC sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflowed.

2. No mortal can with Him compare
   Among the sons of men;
   Fairer is He than all the fair
   That fill the heavenly train.

3. He saw me plunged in deep distress,
   He flew to my relief;
   For me He bore the shameful cross,
   And carried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
   And all the joys I have;
   He makes me triumph over death
   He saves me from the grave.

5. Since from His bounty I receive
   Such proofs of love divine,
   Had I a thousand hearts to give,
   Lord, they should all be Thine.

SAMUEL STENNETT 1787

C. M. D.

516 WE sing to Thee, Thou Son of God,
   Fountain of life and grace;
   We praise Thee, Son of Man, whose blood
   Redeemed our fallen race.

2. Thee we acknowledge God and Lord,
   The Lamb for sinners slain;
   Who art by heaven and earth adored,
   Worthy o'er both to reign.

3. To Thee all angels cry aloud,
   Through heaven's extended coasts:—
   Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord
   Of glory and of hosts.

4. The cherubim and seraphim
Incessant sing to Thee;
The worlds and all the powers therein
Adore Thy majesty.

5. The prophets' goodly fellowship,
In radiant garments dressed,
Praise Thee, Thou Son of God, and reap
The fulness of Thy rest.

6. The apostles' glorious company
Thy righteous praise proclaim:
The martyred army glorify
Thine everlasting name.

7. Through all the world, Thy churches join
To call on Thee their Head,
Brightness of majesty Divine,
Who every power hast made.

8. Among their number, Lord, we love
To sing Thy precious blood.
Reign here, and in the worlds above,
Thou Holy Lamb of God.

JOHN CENNICK 1742

C. M.

517 HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'T is manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3. Dear name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

4. Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5. Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I 'll praise Thee as I ought.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

C. M.

518 MY God, I love Thee: not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
Must die eternally.

2. Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the cross embrace:
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,
And manifold disgrace;

3. Then why, O blesséd Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell.

4. Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast lovéd me,
O ever-loving Lord.

5. So would I love Thee, dearest Lord,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

FRANCIS XAVIER 1552 Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL 1849

C. M.

519 JESUS, I love Thy charming name,
'T is music to mine ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That earth and heaven should hear.

2. All my capacious powers can wish
In Thee doth richly meet;
Not to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

3. Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

4. I 'll speak the honors of Thy name
With my last laboring breath;
Then, speechless, clasp Thee in mine arms,
The conqueror of death.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

8s. 7s.

520 CROWN His head with endless blessing,
Who, in God the Father's name,
With compassions never ceasing,
Comes salvation to proclaim.

2. Hail! ye saints! who know His favor,
Who within His gates are found,—
There, on high exalt the Saviour,
Let His courts with praise resound.

3. Jesus! Thee our Saviour hailing,
Thee our God in praise we own;
Highest honors, never failing,
Rise eternal round Thy throne.

4. Now, ye saints! His power confessing,
In your grateful strains adore;
For His mercy, never ceasing,
Flows, and flows for evermore.

WILLIAM GOODE 1811

C. M.

521 DO not I love Thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart and see;
And turn each dearest idol out,
That dares to rival Thee.

2. Is not Thy name melodious still
To mine attentive ear?
Doth not each pulse with pleasure bound
My Saviour's voice to hear?

3. Hast Thou a lamb in all Thy flock
I would disdain to feed?
Hast Thou a foe before whose face
I fear Thy cause to plead?

4. Would not my heart pour forth its blood
In honor of Thy name,
And challenge the cold hand of death,
To damp the immortal flame?

5. Thou know'st I love Thee, dearest Lord,
But O, I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
And learn to love Thee more.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

C. M.

522 AMAZING grace! how sweet the sound!
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2. 'T was grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'T is grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

C. M.

523 I'VE found the Pearl of greatest price,
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must; for Christ is mine,
Christ shall my song employ.

2. Christ is my Prophet, Priest, and King;
A Prophet full of light,
My great High-Priest before the throne,
My King of heavenly might.

3. For He indeed is Lord of lords,
And He the King of kings;
He is the Sun of righteousness,
With healing in His wings.

4. Christ is my Peace; He died for me,
For me He gave His blood;
And as my wondrous Sacrifice,
Offered Himself to God.

5. Christ Jesus is my All in all,
   My Comfort and my Love,
   My Life below, and He shall be
   My Joy and Crown above.

JOHN MASON 1683

C. M.

524 JESUS, these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of Thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark between
Thy blessèd face and mine.

2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
   Yet art Thou oft with me;
   And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot,
   As where I meet with Thee.

3. Like some bright dream that comes unsought
   When slumbers o'er me roll,
   Thine image ever fills my thought,
   And charms my ravished soul.

4. Yet though I have not seen, and still
   Must rest in faith alone,
   I love Thee, dearest Lord,— and will,
   Unseen, but not unknown.

5. When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
   And still this throbbing heart,
   The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
   All-glorious as Thou art.

RAY PALMER 1858

C. M.

525 O JESUS, Thou the beauty art
Of angel-worlds above;
Thy name is music to the heart,
Enchanting it with love.

2. O Jesus, Saviour, hear the sighs,
Which unto Thee I send;
To Thee my inmost spirit cries,
My being's hope and end.

3. Stay with us, Lord, and with Thy light
Illume the soul's abyss;
Scatter the darkness of our night,
And fill the world with bliss.

4. O Jesus, King of earth and heaven,
Our life and joy! to Thee
Be honor, thanks, and blessing given
Through all eternity!

BERNARD of Clairvaux Tyb. v EDWARD CASWALL 1848

C. M

526 JESUS, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3. O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4. But what to those who find? Ah, this,
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5. Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

BERNARD of Clairvaux Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL 1848

C. M.

527 I WORSHIP Thee, sweet Will of God,
And all Thy ways adore;
And every day I live, I seem
To love Thee more and more.

2. I love to kiss each print where Thou
Hast set Thine unseen feet:
I cannot fear Thee, blessed Will,
Thine empire is so sweet.

3. I have no cares, O blessed Will,
For all my cares are Thine;
I live in triumph, Lord, for Thou
Hast made Thy triumphs mine

4. Ill that He blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be His sweet will.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER 1849

C. M.

528 O JESUS, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found:

2. When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3. O Jesus, light of all below,
Thou fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire:

4. May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5. Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

BERNARD of Clairvaux Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL 1848

C. M. 5 lines

529 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing,
My dear Redeemer's praise·
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

2. My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

3. Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'T is music in the sinner's ears,
'T is life, and health, and peace.

4. He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoners free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5. Glory to God, and praise, and love,
Be ever, ever given;
By saints below and saints above,
The Church in earth and heaven.

CHARLES WESLEY 1740

C. M.

530 MY God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights!

2. In darkest shades if He appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's sweet morning star,
And He my rising sun.

3. The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
And whispers, I am His.

4. My soul would leave this heavy clay,
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way.
T' embrace my dearest Lord.

ISAAC WATTS 1707

531 AWAKE, and sing the song S. M.
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name

2. Sing of His dying love;
Sing of his rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3 Sing till we feel our hearts
Ascending with our tongues:
Sing till the love of sin departs,
And grace inspires our songs.

4. Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King.

5. Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children, come;"
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home.

WILLIAM HAMMOND 1745 MARTIN MADAN 1760

S. M.

532 TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2. 'T is His almighty love,
His counsel and His care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3. He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

4. Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of His grace,
And make His wonders known.

5. To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

S. M.

533 GRACE, 't is a charming sound,
Harmonious to mine ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man,
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3. Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4. Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

7s. 6s. D.

534 O SAVIOUR, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O name of might and favor,
All other names above:
CHO.—We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our holy Lord and King!

2. O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought: — CHO.

3. In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine: — CHO.

4. O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love:
CHO.—Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King!

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL 1873

7s. 6s. D.

535 TO Thee, O dear, dear Saviour!
My spirit turns for rest,
My peace is in Thy favor,
My pillow on Thy breast;
Though all the world deceive me,
I know that I am Thine,
And Thou wilt never leave me,
O blesséd Saviour mine.

2. In Thee my trust abideth,
On Thee my hope relies,
O Thou whose love provideth
For all beneath the skies;

O Thou whose mercy found me,
From bondage set me free,
And then for ever bound me
With threefold cords to Thee.

3. Alas, that I should ever
Have failed in love to Thee,
The only one who never
Forgot or slighted me!
O for that choicest blessing
Of living in Thy love,
And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1863

7s. 6s. D.

536 O JESUS, ever present,
O Shepherd, ever kind,
Thy very name is music
To ear, and heart, and mind.
It woke my wondering childhood
To muse on things above;
It drew my harder manhood
With cords of mighty love.

2. How oft to sure destruction
My feet had gone astray,
Wert Thou not, patient Shepherd,
The guardian of my way!
How oft in darkness fallen,
And wounded sore by sin,
Thy hand has gently raised me,
And healing balm poured in.

3. O Shepherd good, I follow
Wherever Thou wilt lead;
No matter where the pastures,
With Thee at hand, to feed.
Thy voice, in life so mighty,
In death shall make me bold:
O bring my ransomed spirit
To Thine eternal fold.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT 1868

7s. 6 lines

537 FOR the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies:
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

2. For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light;
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

3. For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above;
For all gentle thoughts and mild:
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

4. For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,

Graces, human and divine,
Flowers of earth, and buds of heaven:
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise,
This, our sacrifice of praise.

5. For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Its pure sacrifice of love:
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

FOLLIOTT SANDFORD PIERPOINT 1864

7s. 6 lines

538 BLESSED Saviour, Thee I love,
All my other joys above;
All my hopes in Thee abide,
Thou my hope, and naught beside;
Ever let my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

2. Once again beside the cross,
All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away;
Clouds they are that hide my day:
Hence, vain shadows, let me see
Jesus, crucified for me.

3. Blessèd Saviour, Thine am I,
Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height or depth, or earthly power,
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more:
Ever shall my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

GEORGE DUFFIELD 1851

539 JESUS, Name all names above, P. M
Jesus, best and dearest,
Jesus, fount of perfect love,
Holiest, tenderest, nearest;
Jesus, source of grace completest,
Jesus purest, Jesus sweetest,
Jesus, well of power divine,
Make me, keep me, seal me Thine.

2. Jesus, open me the gate
Which the sinner entered,
Who, in his last dying state,
Wholly on Thee ventured;
Thou, whose wounds are ever pleading,
And Thy passion interceding,
From my misery let me rise
To a home in Paradise.

3. Jesus, crowned with thorns for me,
Scourged for my transgression,
Witnessing, through agony,
That Thy good confession;
Jesus, clad in purple raiment,
For my evil making payment;
Let not all Thy woe and pain,
Let not Calvary, be in vain.

4. When I cross death's bitter sea,
And its waves roll higher,
Help the more forsaking me
As the storm draws nigher;
Jesus, leave me not to languish,
Helpless, hopeless, full of anguish;
Tell me, "Verily, I say,
"Thou shalt be with Me to day."

THEOCTISTUS of the Studium ab. 890 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1862

7s. 6 lines

540 CHOSEN not for good in mé,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified,
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
By my love, how much I owe.

2. Oft I walk beneath the cloud,
Dark as midnight's gloomy shroud;
But, when fear is at the height,
Jesus comes, and all is light:
Blesséd Jesus, bid me show
Doubting saints how much I owe.

3. Oft the nights of sorrow reign,
Weeping, sickness, sighing, pain;
But a night Thine anger burns,
Morning comes, and joy returns:
God of comforts, bid me show
To Thy poor how much I owe.

ROBERT MURRAY MCCHEYNE 1837

8s. 7s. D.

541 WAS there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet
As the Saviour, who would have us
Come and gather round His feet?
There 's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There 's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

2. There 's no place where earthly sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven,

There 's no place where earthly failings
Have such kindly judgment given,
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

3. For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER 1862

8s. 7s. D.

542 HAIL, my ever blesséd Jesus!
Only Thee I wish to sing;
To my soul Thy name is precious,
Thou my Prophet, Priest and King.
O what mercy flows from heaven,
O what joy and happiness!
Love I much, I 've much forgiven;
I 'm a miracle of grace.

2. Once with Adam's race in ruin,
Unconcerned in sin I lay,
Swift destruction still pursuing,
Till my Saviour passed that way,
Witness, all ye host of heaven,
My Redeemer's tenderness.
Love I much, I 've much forgiven;
I 'm a miracle of grace.

3. Shout, ye bright, angelic choir,
Praise the Lamb enthroned above,
While, astonished, I admire
God's free grace and boundless love.
That blest moment I received Him
Filled my soul with joy and peace.
Love I much, I 've much forgiven;
I 'm a miracle of grace.

JOHN WINGROVE 1785

8s. 7s. D.

543 FRIEND of sinners! Lord of glory!
Lowly, Mighty!—Brother, King!—
Musing o'er Thy wondrous story,
Grateful we Thy praises sing:
Friend to help us, cheer us, save us,
In whom power and pity blend—
Praise we must the grace which gave us
Jesus Christ, the sinners' Friend.

2. Friend who never fails nor grieves us,
Faithful, tender, constant, kind!—
Friend who at all times receives us,
Friend who came the lost to find!—
Sorrow soothing, joys enhancing,
Loving until life shall end—
Then conferring bliss entrancing,
Still, in heaven, the sinners' Friend!

3. O to love and serve Thee better!
From all evil set us free;
Break, Lord, every sinful fetter;
Be each thought conformed to Thee:

Looking for Thy bright appearing,
May our spirits upward tend;
Till no longer doubting, fearing,
We behold the sinners' Friend!

NEWMAN HALL 1859

6s. 5s. D.

544 SAVIOUR, blesséd Saviour,
Listen while we sing;
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2. Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die:
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3. Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4. Brighter still, and brighter,
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that 's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blesséd Saviour,
Find a rest at last.

GODFREY THRING 1858

C. M.

545 GLORY to God! whose witness-train,
Those heroes bold in faith,
Could smile on poverty and pain,
And triumph e'en in death.

2. O, may that faith our hearts sustain,
Wherein they fearless stood,
When, in the power of cruel men,
They poured their willing blood.

3. God whom we serve, our God, can save,
Can damp the scorching flame,
Can build an ark, can smooth the wave,
For such as love His name.

4. Lord! if Thine arm support us still
With its eternal strength,
We shall o'ercome the mightiest ill,
And conquerors prove at length.

Morav. Col. 1789 Tr. by CHRISTOPHER TITZE

546 CLEARER still, and clearer, 6s. 5s. D.
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;

Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

2. Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God!
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

3. Bliss, all bliss excelling,
When the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Finds its promised goal;
Where in joys unheard of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King.

GODFREY THRING 1858

7s. 6s.

547 O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow
To Jesus as your Head!

2. O happy if ye labor
As Jesus did for men:
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

3. The cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due:
The crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.

4. The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,

5. What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

6. O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize.

JOSEPH of the Studium ab. 820 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1862

P. M.

548 LET the saints new anthems raise:
Wake the morn with gladness:
God Himself, to joy and praise,
Turns the martyrs' sadness:
This the day that won their crown,
Opened heaven's bright portal,
As they laid the mortal down,
And put on the immortal.

2. Never flinched they from the flame,
From the torture, never;
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,
Satan's best endeavor:

For by faith they saw the land
Decked in all its glory,
Where triumphant now they stand
With the victor's story.

3. Faith they had that knew not shame,
Love that could not languish,
And eternal hope o'ercame
That one moment's anguish.
Up and follow, Christian men!
Press through toil and sorrow!
Spurn the night of fear, and then
O the glorious morrow!

JOSEPH of the Studium ab. 820 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1862

C. P. M.

549 FEAR not, O little flock, the foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow,
Dread not his rage and power:
What tho' your courage sometimes faints,
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.

2. Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To Him who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave it to Him, our Lord.
Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
Salvation shall for you arise:
He girdeth on His sword!

3. As true as God's own word is true,
Not earth nor hell with all their crew
Against us shall prevail.
A jest and by-word are they grown:
God is with us; we are His own;
Our victory cannot fail.

4. Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer!
Great Captain, now Thine arm make bare;
Fight for us once again!
So shall Thy saints and martyrs raise
A mighty chorus to Thy praise,
World without end, AMEN.

Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1855

H. M.

550 GIRD on Thy conquering sword,
Ascend Thy shining car;
And march, almighty Lord,
To wage Thy holy war:
Before His wheels in glad surprise,
Ye valleys rise, and sink, ye hills.

2. Fair truth, and smiling love,
And injured righteousness,
Under Thy banners move,
And seek from Thee redress:
Thou in their cause shalt prosperous ride,
And far and wide dispense Thy laws.

3. Before Thine awful face
Millions of foes shall fall,
The captives of Thy grace,—
The grace that conquers all:
The world shall know, Great King of kings,
What wondrous things Thine arm can do.

4. Here to my waiting soul
Bend Thy triumphant way;
Here every fear control,
And all Thy power display:
My heart, Thy throne, blest Jesus, see,
Bows low to Thee,—to Thee alone.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1755

551 7s.

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go:
Fight the fight, maintain the strife
Strengthened with the bread of life.

2. Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March in heavenly armor clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

3. Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4. Onward then in battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

1 2 HENRY KIRKE WHITE 1804 3 FANNY FULLER MAITLAND 1827

552 7s.

FAINT not, Christian, though the road,
Leading to thy blest abode,
Darksome be, and dangerous too;
Christ thy guide will bring thee through.

2. Faint not, Christian, though in rage
Satan would thy soul engage;
Gird on faith's anointed shield,
Bear it to the battle field.

3. Faint not, Christian, though the world
Has its hostile flag unfurled;
Hold the cross of Jesus fast,
Thou shalt overcome at last.

4. Faint not, Christian, though within
There 's a heart so prone to sin ;
Christ, the Lord, is over all,
He 'll not suffer thee to fall.

5. Faint not, Christian, Jesus near
Soon in glory will appear ;
And His love will then bestow
Power to conquer every foe.

6. Faint not, Christian, look on high ;
See the harpers in the sky :
Patient, wait, and thou wilt join
Chant with them of love divine.

JAMES HARRINGTON EVANS 1833

C. M.

553 I 'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause,
Maintain the honor of His word,
The glory of His cross.

2. Jesus, my God ! I know His name,
His name is all my trust ;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3. Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I 've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4. Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

P. M.

554 WE march, we march to victory,
With the cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.

2. We come in the might of the Lord of light,
A joyful host to meet Him;
And we put to flight the armies of night,
That the sons of the day may greet Him.
We march, we march, etc.

3. Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner the cross of Calvary,
Our watchword, the Incarnation.
We march, we march, etc.

4. And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates
And burst the bars of iron.
We march, we march, etc.

5. Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march, etc.

GERARD MOULTRIE 1867

L. M.

555 GO, labor on; spend and be spent,
Thy joy to do the Father's will:
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

2. Go, labor on; 't is not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain:
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises,— what are men?

3. Go, labor on; enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer:
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

4. Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal: "Behold, I come!"

HORATIUS BONAR 1857

L. M.

556 STAND up, my soul, shake off thy fears,
And gird the gospel armor on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus our great Captain 's gone.

2. Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when He rose.

3. Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4. There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace;
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

ISAAC WATTS 1707

L. M.

557 FIGHT the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2. Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3. Cast care aside, upon thy Guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear:
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1863

L. M.

558 AWAKE, our souls, away our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2. True, 't is a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God
Who feeds the strength of every saint.

3. The mighty God! whose matchless power
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

4. From Thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

5. Swift as an eagle cuts the air
We 'll mount aloft to Thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amid the heavenly road.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

L. M.

559 JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

2. Ashamed of Jesus! soooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3. Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'T is midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright morning star, bid darkness flee.

4. Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

5. Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I 've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fear to quell, no soul to save.

6. Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

JOSEPH GRIGG 1765 BENJAMIN FRANCIS 1787

C. M. D.

560 LIFT up your heads, ye gates of brass!
Ye bars of iron, yield!
And let the King of Glory pass;
The cross is in the field!

2. That banner, brighter than the star
That leads the train of night,
Shines on the march, and guides from far
His servants to the fight.

3. Then fear not, faint not, halt not now,
In Jesus' name be strong!
To Him shall every creature bow,
And sing the triumph-song:

4. Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of Glory pass!
The cross hath won the field!

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1853

C. M.

561 AWAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve
And press with vigor on:
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2. A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3. 'T is God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'T is His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye:

4. That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5. Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I 'll lay my honors down.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

C. M. D.

562 THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?

2. Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears His cross below,
He follows in His train.

3. The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save:

4. Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

5. A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame;

6. They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

REGINALD HEBER 1827

C. M. D.

563 AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2. Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3. Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I 'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5. Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6. When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

ISAAC WATTS 1723

564 GIVE to the winds thy fears; S. M.
Hope, and be undismayed:
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears;
God shall lift up thy head.

2. Through waves and clouds and storms,
He gently clears thy way:
Wait thou His time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

3. What though thou rulest not,
Yet heaven and earth and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

4. Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

5. Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to Thee;
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee.

6. Let us, in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

PAUL GERHARDT 1656 Tr. by JOHN WESLEY 1739

S. M.

565 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through His eternal Son.

2. Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

3. Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;

4. That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

CHARLES WESLEY 1749

566 A CHARGE to keep I have, S. M.
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky;

2. To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil:
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3. Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4. Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die. CHARLES WESLEY 1762

S. M.

567 REJOICE, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King!

2. Still lift your standard high!
Still march in firm array!
As warriors, through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day!

3. At last the march shall end;
The wearied ones shall rest;
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

4. Then on, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King!
EDWARD HAYES PLUMTRE 1865

S. M.

568 MY soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2. O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3. Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thy arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4. Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He 'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

GEORGE HEATH 1781

569 MY soul, weigh not thy life S. M.
Against thy heavenly crown;
Nor suffer Satan's deadliest strife
To beat thy courage down.

2. With prayer and crying strong,
Hold on the fearful fight,
And let the breaking day prolong
The wrestling of the night.

3. The battle soon will yield,
If thou thy part fulfil;
For strong as is the hostile shield,
Thy sword is stronger still.

4. Thine armor is divine,
Thy feet with victory shod;
And on thy head shall quickly shine
The diadem of God. LEONARD SWAIN 1858

7s. 6s. D.

570 GO forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath His banner true:
The Lord Himself, thy leader,
Shall all Thy foes subdue.

His love foretells thy trials,
He knows thine hourly need;
He can, with bread of heaven,
Thy fainting spirit feed.

2. Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more are o'er thee watching
Than human eyes can know.
Trust only Christ, thy captain,
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3. Go forward, Christian soldier,
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished,
And heaven is all possessed;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay Thine armor by,
And wear, in endless glory,
The crown of victory.

4. Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the gathering night;
The Lord has been thy shelter,
The Lord will be thy light;
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past;
O pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT 1866

C. M.

571 MUST Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there 's a cross for every one,
And there 's a cross for me.

2. How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3. The consecrated cross I 'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there 's a crown for me.

4. O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

From THOMAS SHEPHERD 1692

7s. 6s. D.

572 STAND up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:

"Ye that are men, now serve Him"
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

GEORGE DUFFIELD 1858

8s. 7s. D

573 HE that goeth forth with weeping,
Bearing precious seed in love,
Never tiring, never sleeping,
Findeth mercy from above:
Soft descend the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruits will thus be given,
Through an influence all divine.

2. Sow thy seed, be never weary,
Let no fears Thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
Lo, the scene of verdure brightening,
See the rising grain appear;
Look again: the fields are whitening,
For the harvest time is near.

THOMAS HASTINGS 1836

6s. 5s. 12 lines

574 WHILE the sun is shining
Brightly in the sky,
Ere his rays declining
Tell that night is nigh;
Ere the shadows falling,
Lengthen on our way,
Hark! a voice is calling,
"Work while it is day."

CHO.—Watch against temptation,
Watch, and fight, and pray,
Each in his own station,
"Work while it is day."

2. Work, but not in sadness,
For your Lord above;
He will make it gladness
With His smile of love.
When that Lord returning
Knocketh at the gate,
Let your lights be burning,
Be like men who wait.— CHO.

3. Happy then the meeting,
When you see His face;
Welcome then the greeting
From the throne of grace —
"Good and faithful servant,
Of my Father blest,
Now your work is ended,
Enter into rest."— CHO.

THOMAS ALFRED STOWELL

6s. 5s. 12 lines

575. ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.

CHO.— Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

2. Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God,
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.— CHO.

3. Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.— CHO.

4. Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.— CHO.

SABINE BARING-GOULD 1865

P. M.

576 BREAST the wave, Christian, when it is strongest;
Watch for day, Christian, when night is longest;
Onward and onward still be thine endeavor;
The rest that remaineth, endureth forever.

2. Fight the fight, Christian, Jesus is o'er thee;
Run the race, Christian, heaven is before thee;
He who hath promiséd faltereth never;
O trust in the love that endureth forever.

3. Lift the eye, Christian, just as it closeth;
Raise the heart, Christian, ere it reposeth;
Nothing thy soul from the Saviour shall sever;
Soon shall thou mount upward to praise Him forever.

JOSEPH STAMMERS 1830

6s. 5s. 12 lines

577 FORWARD! be our watchword,
Step and voices joined,
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind;
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight,
Jordan flows before us,
Zion beams with light.

2. Forward when in childhood
Buds the infant mind;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind:
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.
Forward, all the life-time
Climb from height to height;
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light!

3. Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth;
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;

Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

4. Glories upon glories,
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech or word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight!

HENRY ALFORD 1871

578 FAR o'er yon horizon 6s. 5s. 12 lines
Rise the city towers;
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might;
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light.

2. Into God's high temple
Onward as we press,
Beauty spreads around us,
Born of holiness;
Arch, and vault, and carving,
Lights of varied tone,
Softened words and holy,
Prayer and praise alone:
Every thought upraising
To our city bright,
Where the tribes assemble
Round the throne of light.

3. Naught that city needeth
Of these aisles of stone:
Where the Godhead dwelleth,
Temple there is none;
All the saints, that ever
In these courts have stood,
Are but babes, and feeding
On the children's food.
On through sign and token,
Stars amid the night,
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

4. To the eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise;
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord of glory,
Blessed Three in One,

Be by men and angels
Endless honors done;
Weak are earthly praises;
Dull the songs of night:
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light! HENRY ALFORD 1871

6s. 5s. 12 lines

579 JESUS, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem.
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine!

2. Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine!

3. Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine!

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL 1877

6s. 5s. 12 lines

580 BRIGHTLY gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.

CHO.— Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wand'rers onward
To their home on high.

2. All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:

Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.—CHO.

3. Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.—CHO.

THOMAS JOSEPH POTTER 1862

P. M.

581 WORK, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid the springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2. Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon:
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store:
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3. Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies:
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more:
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

ANNA L. WALKER 1860

7s. 6s. D.

582 FORTH to the fight, ye ransomed,
Mighty in God's own might,
Stemming the tide of battle,
Routing the hosts of night.

CHO.— Lift ye the blood-red banner,
Wield ye the Spirit's sword,
Raise ye the Christian's war-cry—
"The cross of Christ the Lord!"

2. Arm ye against the battle,
Watch ye, and fast, and pray,
Peace shall succeed the warfare,
Night shall be changed to day.— CHO.

3. Fight, for the Lord is o'er you,
Fight, for He bids you fight;
There where the fray is thickest
Close with the hosts of night.— CHO.

W. H. KIRBY

583 O THOU best gift of heaven, P. M.
Thou who Thyself hast given,
For Thou hast died!
This Thou hast done for me:
What have I done for Thee,
Thou Crucified?

2. I long to serve Thee more;
Reveal an open door,
Saviour, to me:
Then, counting all but loss,
I 'll glory in Thy cross,
And follow Thee.

3. Do Thou but point the way,
And give me strength to obey;
Thy will be mine:
Then can I think it joy
To suffer or to die,
Since I am Thine.

NICHOLLS 1837

8s. 7s. D.

584 LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art:
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe, Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast:
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest:
Take away our love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave,
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

CHARLES WESLEY 1747

6s. 5s. D.

585 PURER yet and purer,
I would be in mind,
Dearer yet and dearer
Every duty find;
Hoping still and trusting
God without a fear,
Patiently believing
He will make all clear.

2. Calmer yet and calmer,
Trial bear and pain,
Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain;
Suffering still and doing,
To His will resigned,
And to God subduing
Heart and will and mind.

3. Higher yet and higher
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light;

Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest;

4. Quicker yet and quicker
Ever onward press,
Firmer yet and firmer
Step as I progress:
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning
Ne'er can be expressed.

Tr. fr. JOHANN WOLFGANG VON GOETHE 1858

6s.

586 O LOVE that casts out fear,
O Love that casts out sin,
Tarry no more without,
But come and dwell within.

2. True Sunlight of the soul,
Surround me as I go;
So shall my way be safe,
My feet no straying know.

3. Great Love of God, come in,
Wellspring of heavenly peace;
Thou Living Water, come,
Spring up, and never cease.

4. Love of the Living God,
Of Father, and of Son,
Love of the Holy Ghost,
Fill Thou each needy one.

HORATIUS BONAR

7s. 6s. D.

587 ONE with God the Father
In majesty and might,
The brightness of His glory,
Eternal Light of light;
O'er this our home of darkness
Thy rays are streaming now;
The shadows flee before Thee,
The world's true Light art Thou.

2. Yet, Lord, we see but darkly:
O heavenly light, arise,
Dispel these mists that shroud us,
And hide Thee from our eyes!
We long to track the footprints
That Thou Thyself hast trod;
We long to see the pathway
That leads to Thee our God.

3. O Jesus, shine around us
With radiance of Thy grace;
O Jesus, turn upon us
The brightness of Thy face.
We need no star to guide us,
As on our way we press,
If Thou Thy light vouchsafest,
O Sun of righteousness.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW

7s. 6s. D.

588 LORD Jesus, by Thy passion,
To Thee I make my prayer;
Thou who in mercy smitest,
Have mercy, Lord, and spare:

O wash me in the fountain
That floweth from Thy side;
O clothe me in the raiment
Thy blood hath purified.

2. O hold Thou up my goings,
And lead from strength to strength,
That unto Thee in Zion
I may appear at length.
O make my spirit worthy
To join the ransomed throng;
O teach my lips to utter
That everlasting song.

3. O give that last, best blessing
That even saints can know
To follow in Thy footsteps
Wherever Thou dost go.
Not wisdom, might, or glory,
I ask to win above;
I ask for Thee, Thee only,
O Thou eternal love!

JOHANN HEERMANN 1630

589 NEARER, my God, to Thee, 6s. 4s.
Nearer to Thee:
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

2. Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,

Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I 'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3. There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4. Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I 'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5. Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS 1841

590 THY love to me, O Christ, 6s. 4s.
Thy love to me,
Not mine to Thee, I plead,
Not mine to Thee!

This is my comfort strong,
This is my only song,
Thy love to me.

2. Thy record I believe,
Thy word to me.
Thy love I now receive,
Full, changeless, free.
Love from the sinless Son,
Love to the sinful one,
Thy love to me.

3. Immortal love of Thine,
Thy sacrifice,
Infinite need of mine
Only supplies.
Streams of divinest power,
Flow to me, hour by hour,
Thy love to me.

4. Let me more clearly trace,
Thy love to me,
See in the Father's face,
His love to Thee.
Know as He loves the Son,
So dost Thou love Thine own,
Thy love to me.

MRS. MERRILL E. GATES 1886

6s. 4s.

591 MORE love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make,
On bended knee:

This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

2. Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3. Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4. Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

ELIZABETH PAYSON PRENTISS 1856

L. M.

592 LIFT up your heads, ye mighty gates,
Behold the King of glory waits·
The King of kings is drawing near,
The Saviour of the world is here.

2. Fling wide the portals of your heart,
Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

3. Redeemer, come, I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

4. So come, my Sovereign, enter in;
Let new and nobler life begin:
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until the glorious crown is won.

GEORGE WEISSEL 1630 Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1855

S. M.

593 TEACH me, my God and King,
In all things Thee to see,
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for Thee;

2. To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to Thee I tend;
In all I do be Thou the way,
In all be Thou the end.

3. All may of Thee partake;
Nothing so small can be
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee.

4. If done to obey Thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,
The meanest work, divine.

GEORGE HERBERT 1632

S. M.

594 BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2. Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart;
And for His cradle and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart

3. Lord, we Thy presence seek,
May ours this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

JOHN KEBLE 1827

10S.

595 ABIDE in me, O Lord, and I in Thee,
From this good hour, O leave me nevermore;
Then shall the discord cease, the wound be healed,
The life-long bleeding of the soul be o'er.

2. Abide in me; o'ershadow by Thy love
Each half-formed purpose and dark thought of sin;
Quench ere it rise each selfish, low desire,
And keep my soul as Thine, calm and divine.

3. As some rare perfume in a vase of clay,
Pervades it with a fragrance not its own,
So, when Thou dwellest in a mortal soul,
All heaven's own sweetness seems around it thrown.

4. Abide in me: there have been moments blest,
When I have heard Thy voice and felt Thy power;
Then evil lost its grasp; and passion, hushed,
Owned the divine enchantment of the hour.

5. These were but seasons beautiful and rare;
Abide in me, and they shall ever be;
Fulfil at once Thy precept and my prayer,
Come, and abide in me, and I in Thee.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE 1855

596 DEAR Lord and Master mine, S. M.
Thy happy servant see:
My conqueror, with what joy divine
Thy captive clings to Thee.

2. I would not walk alone,
But still with Thee, my God;
At every step my blindness own
And ask of Thee the road.

3. The weakness I enjoy
That casts me on Thy breast;
The conflicts that Thy strength employ
Make me divinely blest.

4. Dear Lord and Master mine,
Still keep Thy servant true;
My guardian and my guide divine,
Bring, bring Thy pilgrim through.

5. My conqueror and my King,
Still keep me in Thy train;
And with Thee Thy glad captive bring,
When Thou return'st to reign.

THOMAS HORNBLOWER GILL 1859

597 O FOR a closer walk with God, C. M.
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2. Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

3. The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

4. So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

WILLIAM COWPER 1772

C. M.

598 O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely spilt for me!

2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3. A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

4. Thy nature, dearest Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

CHARLES WESLEY 1742

C. M.

599 AS pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase;
So pants my soul, O Lord, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

2. For Thee, the Lord, the living Lord,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?

3. I sigh to think of happier days,
When Thou, O Lord, wert nigh;
When every heart was tuned to praise,
And none so blest as I.

4. Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God, and thou shalt sing
His praise again, and find Him still
Thy health's eternal spring.

TATE and BRADY 1696 HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1834

C. M. 6 lines

600 FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me;
The changes that will surely come
I do not fear to see:
I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.

2. I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

3. I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know:
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4. I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

5. And if some things I do not ask
Among my blessings be,
I 'd have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to Thee;
More careful, not to serve Thee much,
But please Thee perfectly.

ANNA LÆTITIA WARING 1850

601 7s.

CHRIST, of all my hopes the Ground
Christ, the Spring of all my joy,
Still in Thee let me be found,
Still for Thee my powers employ.

2. Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
Freely from Thy fulness give;
Till I close my earthly race,
Be it "Christ for me to live."

3. When I touch the blessèd shore,
Back the closing waves shall roll;
Death's dark stream shall never more
Part from Thee my ravished soul.

4. Thus, O thus, an entrance give,
To the land of cloudless sky!
Having known it "Christ to live,"
Let me know it "Gain to die."

RALPH WARDLAW 1817

7s. 6s. D.

602 RISE my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things
Toward heaven, thy native place:
Sun and moon and stars decay;
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2. Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So a soul, that's born of God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3. Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE 1742

P. M.

603 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free;
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some droppings fall on me,
Even me.

2. Pass me not, O gracious Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me,
Even me.

3. Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;
When Thou comest, call for me,
Even me.

4. Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me.

5. Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of God, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me,
Even me.

ELIZABETH CODNER 1860

8s. 7s. 7.

604 JESUS wept! those tears are over,
But His heart is still the same;
Kinsman, Friend, and Elder Brother,
Is His everlasting Name.
Saviour, who can love like Thee,
Gracious One of Bethany?

2. When the pangs of trial seize me,
When the waves of sorrow roll,
I will lay my head on Jesus,
Pillow of the troubled soul.
Surely, none can feel like Thee,
Weeping One of Bethany!

3. Jesus wept! and still in glory,
He can mark each mourner's tear;
Living to retrace the story
Of the hearts He solaced here.
Lord, when I am called to die,
Let me think of Bethany.

4. Jesus wept! that tear of sorrow,
Is a legacy of love,
Yesterday, to-day, to-morrow,
He the same doth ever prove.
Thou art all in all to me,
Living One of Bethany!

JOHN ROSS MACDUFF 1859

8s. 4.

605 MY God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done!"

2. Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done!"

3. If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize,— it ne'er was mine:
I only yield Thee what is Thine
"Thy will be done!"

4. Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its Guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest·
"Thy will be done!"

5. Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say
"Thy will be done!"

6. Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I 'll sing upon a happier shore.
"Thy will be done!"

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT 1834

C. M.

606 I DO not ask that life may be,
O Lord, a pleasant road;
Nor that Thou wouldest take from me,
Aught of its weary load.

2. For one thing chiefly do I plead,
Dear Lord, lead me aright:
Though strength should fail, and heart should bleed,
Lead me through peace to light.

3. I do not ask to understand
My cross, my way to see;
Let me, in darkness, feel Thy hand,
And simply follow Thee.

4. Joy is like day, but peace divine
May rule the quiet night:
Lead me, till perfect day shall shine,
O Lord, through peace to light.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTOR

C. M.

607 LORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for Heaven.

2. Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3. If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry,
Father, Thy will be done.

4. Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

5. Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to Heaven.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY 1838

608 S. M.

HOW tender is Thy hand,
O Thou belovéd Lord:
Afflictions come at Thy command,
And leave us at Thy word.

2. How gentle was the rod
That chastened us for sin:
How soon we found a smiling God,
Where deep distress had been.

3. A Father's hand we felt,
A Father's heart we knew;
With tears of penitence we knelt,
And found His word was true.

4. We told Him all our grief,
We thought of Jesus' love;
A sense of pardon brought relief,
And bade our pains remove.

5. Now we will bless the Lord,
And in His strength confide
Forever be His name adored,
For there is none beside.

THOMAS HASTINGS 1834

609 C. M

DEAR Refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2. To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3. But O, when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4. Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

5. Thy mercy-seat is open still;
Here let my soul retreat,
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

ANNE STEELE 1760

C. M.

610 WE bless Thee for Thy peace, O God
Deep as the soundless sea,
Which falls like sunshine on the road
Of those who trust in Thee.

2. That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee.

3. Such, Father, give our hearts such peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to Thee.

ANON 1862

C. M.

611 O THOU, whose filmed and failing eye,
Ere yet it closed in death,
Beheld Thy mother's agony,
The shameful cross beneath:

2. Remember them, like her, through whom
The sword of grief is driven,
And O, to cheer their cheerless gloom,
Be Thy dear mercy given.

3. Let Thine own word of tenderness
Drop on them from above;
Its music shall the lone heart bless,
Its touch shall heal with love.

4. O Son of Mary, Son of God,
Thy way of mortal ill,
By Thy blest feet in triumph trod,
Our feet are treading still.

5. But not with strength like Thine, we go
This dark and dreadful way;
As Thou wert strengthened in Thy woe,
So strengthen us, we pray.

ALEXANDER RAMSAY THOMPSON 1869

L. M. 6 lines

612 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On Him I lean who not in vain
Experienced every human pain;
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2. If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way;

To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do;
Still He who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3. When, sorrowing, o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while;
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

4. And O, when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

ROBERT GRANT 1806

7s. 5.

613 IN the dark and cloudy day,
When earth's riches flee away,
And the last hope will not stay,
Saviour, comfort me.

2. When the secret idol 's gone,
That my poor heart yearned upon,
Desolate, bereft, alone,
Saviour, comfort me.

3. Thou who wast so sorely tried,
In the darkness crucified,
Bid me in Thy love confide:
Saviour, comfort me.

4. In these hours of sad distress,
Let me know He loves no less,
Bids me trust His faithfulness:
Saviour, comfort me.

5. Not unduly let me grieve,
Meekly the kind stripes receive
Let me humbly still believe;
Saviour, comfort me.

6. So shall it be good for me
Much afflicted now to be,
If Thou wilt but tenderly,
Saviour, comfort me.

GEORGE RAWSON 1853

6s. 5s. D.

614 IN the hour of trial,
Jesus, pray for me;
Lest, by base denial,
I depart from Thee.
When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall;
Nor for fear or favor,
Suffer me to fall.

2. If, with sore affliction,
Thou in love chastise,
Pour Thy benediction
On the sacrifice.
Freely on Thine altar
I will lay my will,
And, though flesh may falter,
Bless and praise Thee still.

3. When my lamp low burning,
Sinks in mortal pain;
Earth to earth returning,
Dust to dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
In that hour of strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1834

6s. 5s. D.

615 O LET him whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in God and borrow
Ease for heart and mind:
Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
God His watch is keeping,
Though none else is near.

2. God will never leave us,
All our wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve us,
Sees our cares and woes:
When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succor near.

3. All our woe and sadness
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know,

When our gracious Saviour,
In the realms above
Crowns us with His favor,
Fills us with His love.

HEINRICH OSWALD Tr. by FRANCES ELIZABETH COX 1841

11s. 10s

616 COME unto Me, when shadows darkly gather,
When the sad heart is weary and distressed,
Seeking for comfort from your heavenly Father,
Come unto Me, and I will give you rest.

2. Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling,
Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim;
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.

3. There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely pressed;
Come unto Me all ye who droop in sadness,
Come unto Me, and I will give you rest!

CATHERINE HARBISON ESLING 1839

617 IF through unruffled seas S. M.
Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee,
We 'll own the favoring gale.

2. But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm,
Which drives us nearer home.

3. Soon shall our doubts and fears
All yield to Thy control;
Thy tender mercies shall illume
The midnight of the soul.

4. Teach us, in every state,
To make Thy will our own;
And when the joys of sense depart,
To live by faith alone.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY 1772

10s.

618 LEAD us, O Father! in the paths of peace;
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appal, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living way.

2. Lead us, O Father! in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith and hope.

3. Lead us, O Father! in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4. Lead us, O Father! to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

WILLIAM HENRY BURLEIGH 1871

S. M.

619 I BLESS the Christ of God;
I rest on love divine;
And with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call this Saviour mine.

2. His cross dispels each doubt;
I bury in His tomb
Each thought of unbelief and fear,
Each lingering shade of gloom.

3. I praise the God of grace;
I trust His truth and might;
He calls me His, I call Him mine,
My God, my Joy, my Light.

4. In Him is only good,
In me is only ill;
My ill but draws His goodness forth,
And me He loveth still.

5. 'T is He who saveth me,
And freely pardon gives;
I love because He loveth me,
I live because He lives.

6. My life with Him is hid,
My death has passed away,
My clouds have melted into light,
My midnight into day.

HORATIUS BONAR 1863

7s.

620 CAST thy burden on the Lord,
Only lean upon His word;
Thou shalt soon have cause to bless,
His eternal faithfulness.

2. Ever in the raging storm
Thou shalt see His cheering form,
Hear His pledge of coming aid:
"It is I, be not afraid."

3. Cast thy burden at His feet;
Linger at His mercy-seat:
He will lead thee by the hand
Gently to the better land.

4 He will gird thee by His power,
In thy weary, fainting hour;
Lean then, loving, on His word;
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

JOHN CENNICK 1745 GEORGE RAWSON 1857

621 WAIT, my soul, upon the Lord. 7s.
To His gracious promise flee,
Laying hold upon His word,
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

2. If the sorrows of thy case
Seem peculiar, still to thee,
God has promised needful grace;
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

3. Days of trial, days of grief,
In succession thou mayst see;
This is still thy sweet relief,
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

4. Rock of ages! I 'm secure,
With Thy promise, full and free,
Faithful, positive, and sure,
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

WILLIAM FREEMAN LLOYD 1853

7s.

622 WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

2. Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

3. When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

4. Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life has shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

5. When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

6. Thou, the shame, the grief hast known;
Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

HENRY HART MILMAN 1827

623 SHADOW of a mighty rock, 7s.
Stretching o'er a weary land,
Hide me from the tempest's shock,
Let me in Thy shelter stand.

2. When Thy presence, O my God,
Brighter is than eye can see,
Shadow on the heavenward road,
Let me find my shade in Thee.

3. When life's passions o'er me break,
Like a storm against the wall,
Let me find for mercy's sake,
Shelter where Thy shadows fall.

4. Out of Thee are shades of death,
Weary ways, and hours unblest;
Shadow of the rock, beneath
Thee alone are joy and rest.

5. Till the race of life be run,
Till my soul in rest be laid,
God of gods, Thou art my sun;
Son of God, be Thou my shade!

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1862

P. M.

624 ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed?
'Come to Me,' saith One, 'and coming,
Be at rest.'

2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
'In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side.'

3. Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
'Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns.'

4. If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
'Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.'

5. If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
'Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed.'

6. If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
'Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away.'

7. Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, 'Yes.'

JOSEPH of the Studium Ab. 750 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1862

L. M. with chorus

625 HE leadeth me: O blessed thought,
O words with heavenly comfort fraught,
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 't is God's hand that leadeth me.

CHO.— He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By his own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,

By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 't is His hand that leadeth me.— CHO.

3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 't is my God that leadeth me.— CHO.

4. And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory 's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.— CHO.

JOSEPH HENRY GILMORE 1859

S. M.

626 HOW gentle God's commands!
How kind His precepts are!
"Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust His constant care."

2. While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.

3. Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4. His goodness stands approved,
Down to the present day;
I 'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1745

P. M.

627 THROUGH the love of God our Saviour,
All will be well:
Free and changeless is His favor:
All, all is well.
Precious is the blood that healed us,
Perfect is the grace that sealed us;
Strong the hand stretched out to shield us,
All must be well.

2. Though we pass through tribulation
All will be well:
Ours is such a full salvation
All, all is well.
Happy, still in God confiding,
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding,
Holy, through the Spirit's guiding,
All must be well.

3. We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well;
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
All, all is well.
On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living, or in dying,
All must be well.

MARY BOWLY PETERS 1846

628 THE Lord my Shepherd is; S. M.
I shall be well supplied:
Since He is mine and I am His,
What can I want beside?

2. He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows;
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3. If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me, in His own right way,
For His most holy name.

4. While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade
My Shepherd 's with me there.

5. In spite of all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6. The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

C. M. D.

629 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble, and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2. Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3. O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

4. The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all,
Who on His succor trust.

5. O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide,
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

6. Fear Him, ye saints, and ye will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make ye His service your delight,—
He 'll make your wants His care.

TATE and BRADY 1696

C. M.

630 THE Lord 's my Shepherd, I 'll not want
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnishéd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy, all my life,
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

FRANCIS ROUS 1643

C. M.

631 THERE is a safe and secret place
Beneath the wings divine,
Reserved for all the heirs of grace:
O be that refuge mine!

2. The least and feeblest there may bide
Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
He rests secure in God.

3. He feeds in pastures large and fair
Of love and truth divine;
O child of God, O glory's heir,
How rich a lot is thine!

4. A hand almighty to defend,
An ear for every call,
An honored life, a peaceful end,
And heaven to crown it all!

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1834

C. M.

632 CALM me, my God, and keep me calm,
Soft resting on Thy breast;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
And bid my spirit rest.

2. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let Thine outstretchéd wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm,
Beside her desert spring.

3. Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude,
The sounds my ear that greet;
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street;

4. Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain;
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain;

5. Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame,
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng
Who hate Thy holy name.

HORATIUS BONAR 1857

C. M.

633 OPPRESSED with noon-day's scorching heat,
To yonder cross I flee;
Beneath its shelter take my seat:
No shade like this for me!

2. Beneath that cross clear waters burst —
A fountain sparkling free;
And there I quench my desert thirst;
No spring like this for me!

3. A stranger here, I pitch my tent
Beneath this spreading tree;
Here shall my pilgrim life be spent:
No home like this for me!

4. For burdened ones a resting-place,
Beside that cross I see;
I here cast off my weariness:
No rest like this for me!

HORATIUS BONAR 1856

634 10. 10.

PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus,— this is rest.

3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6. Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours:
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7. It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH 1870

635 L. M.

COMPLETE in Thee, no work of mine
May take, dear Lord, the place of Thine:
Thy blood has pardon bought for me,
And I am now complete in Thee.

2. Complete in Thee, no more shall sin
Thy grace has conquered, reign within;
Thy voice will bid the tempter flee,
And I shall stand complete in Thee.

3. Complete in Thee, each want supplied,
And no good thing to me denied,
Since Thou my portion, Lord, wilt be,
I ask no more, complete in Thee.

4. Dear Saviour, when before Thy bar
All tribes and tongues assembled are,
Among Thy chosen may I be
At Thy right hand, complete in Thee.

5. Complete in Thee, forever blest,
Of all Thy fulness, Lord, possessed,
Thy praise throughout eternity,
Thy love I 'll sing, complete in Thee.

AARON ROBARTS WOLFE 1852

L. M.

636 FOUNTAIN of grace, rich, full, and free
What need I, that is not in Thee?
Full pardon, strength to meet the day,
And peace which none can take away.

2. Doth sickness fill my heart with fear?
'T is sweet to know that Thou art near;
Am I with dread of justice tried?
'T is sweet to know that Christ hath died.

3. In life, Thy promises of aid
Forbid my heart to be afraid;
In death, peace gently veils the eyes;
Christ rose, and I shall surely rise.

4. O all-sufficient Saviour, be
This all-sufficiency to me;
Nor pain, nor sin, nor death can harm
The weakest, shielded by Thine arm.

JAMES EDMESTON 1844

L. M.

637 O LOVE divine, that stooped to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
On Thee we cast each earth-born care:
We smile at pain while Thou art near!

2. Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year;
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.

3. When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear;
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us, Thou art near!

4. On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love divine, forever dear;
Content to suffer, while we know,
Living and dying, Thou art near!

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES 1859

8s. 7s.

638 ALL unseen the Master walketh
By the toiling servant's side;
Comfortable words He speaketh,
While His hands uphold and guide.

2. Grief nor pain nor any sorrow
Rends thy heart, to Him unknown;
He to-day, and He to-morrow,
Grace sufficient gives His own.

3. Holy strivings nerve and strengthen;
Long endurance wins the crown:
When the evening shadows lengthen,
Thou shalt lay thy burden down.

THOMAS MACKELLAR 1852

8s. 7s.

639 ALWAYS with us, always with us,
Words of cheer and words of love;
Thus the risen Saviour whispers,
From His dwelling-place above.

2. With us when we toil in sadness,
Sowing much, and reaping none;
Telling us that in the future
Golden harvests shall be won.

3. With us when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway dark and drear;
Waking hope within our bosoms,
Stilling every anxious fear.

4. With us in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream;
Lighting up the steps to glory
With salvation's radiant beam.

EDWIN HENRY NEVIN 1857

C. M. 5 lines

640 THE Lord 's my Shepherd, and I know
For all my wants He cares:
He leads where peaceful waters flow,
And where the greenest pastures grow,
A rest for me prepares.

2. If e'er I faint with noonday heat,
He pities my distress:

Revives my soul with cordial sweet,
And, for His name's sake, leads my feet
In paths of righteousness.

3. Yea, though I walk death's valley drear,
My Shepherd at my side
Will bid me naught of evil fear,
And with His rod and staff be near
To comfort and to guide.

4. For me He has a table spread
In spite of all my foes;
His oil of grace perfumes my head,
And, with His blessings on me shed,
My cup of joy o'erflows.

5. Through all my life His love and grace
Will surely follow me;
And in His holy dwelling place,
Where I shall see Him face to face,
My home shall ever be.

EDWARD A. COLLIER 1887

641 "BLESSED are the pure in heart" 7s.
They have loved the better part
When life's journey they have trod,
They shall go to see their God.

2. Till in glory they appear,
They shall often see Him here;
And His grace shall learn to know
In His glorious works below.

3. When the sun begins to rise,
Spreading brightness through the skies,

They will love to praise and bless
Christ, the Sun of righteousness.

4. In the watches of the night,
When the stars are clear and bright,
"Thus the just shall shine," they say,
"In the Resurrection day."

5. God in everything they see:
First in all their thoughts is He:
They have loved the better part;
"Blesséd are the pure in heart!"

JOHN MASON NEALE 1844

C. M. 5 lines

642 DEAR Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our feverish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

2. In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4. With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown

The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

5. Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress;
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

6. Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER 1872

643 LET my life be hid with Thee, 7s.
Gracious Saviour, Lord of might:
Saved from sin, from dangers free,
Lightened by Thy perfect light.

2. Let my life be hid with Thee,
When my soul is vexed below;
Let me still Thy mercy see,
When bowed down by grief and woe.

3. Let my life be hid with Thee,
Bound within Thy life above,
Living through eternity
In the realms of peace and love.

644 MY Jesus, as Thou wilt: 6s. D
O may Thy will be mine
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign.

Through sorrow or through joy,
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

2. My Jesus, as Thou wilt:
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

3. My Jesus, as Thou wilt:
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

4. My Jesus, as Thou wilt:
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
Straight to my home above,
I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLKE 1716 Tr. by JANE BORTHWICK 1853

6s. D.

645 THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand;
Choose out the path for me.
I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

2. The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine: so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

3. Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness, or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great, or small;
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

HORATIUS BONAR 1857

6s.

646 MY spirit longs for Thee
Within my troubled breast,
Unworthy though I be
Of so divine a guest.

2. Of so divine a guest
Unworthy though I be,
Yet has my heart no rest
Unless it come from Thee.

3. Unless it come from Thee,
In vain I look around;
In all that I can see
No rest is to be found.

4. No rest is to be found
But in Thy blesséd love:
O let my wish be crowned,
And send it from above.

JOHN BYROM 1773

5s. 4s. D.

647 REST of the weary, Joy of the sad;
Hope of the dreary, Light of the glad;
Home of the stranger, Strength to the end;
Refuge from danger, Saviour and Friend.

2. Pillow where lying, Love rests its head;
Peace of the dying, Life of the dead;
Path of the lowly, Prize at the end;
Breath of the holy, Saviour and Friend.

3. When my feet stumble, I 'll to Thee cry,
Crown of the humble, Cross of the high;
When my steps wander, Over me bend,
Truer and fonder, Saviour and Friend!

4. Ever confessing Thee, I will raise
Unto Thee blessing, Glory, and praise;
All my endeavor, World without end,
Thine to be ever, Saviour and Friend!

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1863

648 5s. 4s. D.

LIGHT after darkness, Gain after loss;
Strength after weakness, Crown after cross;
Sweet after bitter, Hope after fears,
Home after wandering, Praise after tears.

2. Sheaves after sowing, Sun after rain,
Sight after mystery, Peace after pain;
Joy after sorrow, Calm after blast,
Rest after weariness, Sweet rest at last.

3. Near after distant, Gleam after gloom,
Love after loneliness, Life after tomb;
After long agony, Rapture of bliss,
Right was the pathway Leading to this.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL 1872

649 C. M. D.

LORD JESUS, are we one with Thee?
O height, O depth of love!
Thou one with us upon the tree,
We one with Thee above.

2. Such was Thy grace, that for our sake
Thou didst from heaven come down,
With us of flesh and blood partake,
In all our misery one.

3. Our sins, our guilt, in love divine
Confessed and borne by Thee,
The gall, the curse, the wrath, were Thine,
To set Thy members free.

4. Ascended now, in glory bright,
Still one with us Thou art;
Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height,
Thy saints and Thee can part.

5. O teach us, Lord, to know and own
This wondrous mystery,
That Thou with us art truly one,
And we are one with Thee.

6. Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,
When, seated on Thy throne,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display
That Thou with us art one.

JAMES GEORGE DECK 1837

C. M.

650 WALK in the light! so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow,
Who reigns in light above.

2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.

3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone,
In which is perfect day.

4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

5. Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is light.

BERNARD BARTON 1820

11s.

651 HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4. "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee: I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5. "E'en down to old age, all My people shall prove,
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

6. "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

R. KEENE? 1787

11s.

652 THOUGH faint, yet pursuing, we go on our way;
The Lord is our leader, His word is our stay;
Though suffering, and sorrow, and trial be near,
The Lord is our Refuge, and whom can we fear?

2. He raiseth the fallen, He cheereth the faint;
The weak and oppressed, He will hear their complaint;
The way may be weary, and thorny the road,
But how can we falter? our help is in God.

3. And to His green pastures our footsteps He leads;
His flock in the desert how kindly He feeds!
The lambs in His bosom He tenderly bears,
And brings back the wanderers all safe from the snares.

4. Though clouds may surround us, our God is our light;
Though storms rage around us, our God is our might;
So faint, yet pursuing, still onward we come;
The Lord is our leader, and heaven is our home.

JOHN NELSON DARBY 1858

11s.

653 THE Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe-folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.

2. Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since Thou art my guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

3. In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4. Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above;
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
Through the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love. JAMES MONTGOMERY 1822

654 THERE is a blessèd home 6s. D.
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2. O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

3. Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER 1861

S. M.

655 BEHOLD what wondrous grace
The Father hath bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God.

2. Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.

3. A hope so much divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.

4. If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down Thy Spirit, like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

5. We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne;
Our faith shall Abba, Father! cry,
And Thou the kindred own.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

11s.

656 O EYES that are weary, and hearts that are sore,
Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more!
The light of His countenance shineth so bright,
That here, as in heaven, there need be no night.

2. While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear;
I tremble no more when I see Jesus near;
I know that His presence my safeguard will be,
For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me

3. Still looking to Jesus, O may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round:
They bear me away in His presence to be;
I see Him still nearer whom always I see.

4. Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face;
Shall know how His love went before me each day,
And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

JOHN NELSON DARBY 1858

S. M

657 HERE I can firmly rest,
I dare to boast of this,
That God, the highest and the best,
My friend and father is.

2. From dangerous snares He saves:
Where'er He bids me go,
He checks the storms and calms the waves,
That naught can work me woe.

3. He whispers in my breast
Sweet words of holy cheer,
How he who seeks in God his rest
Shall ever find Him near.

4. How God hath built above,
A city fair and new,
Where eye and heart shall see and prove
What faith has counted true.

5. My heart for gladness springs,
It cannot more be sad,
For very joy it laughs and sings,
Sees naught but sunshine glad.

6. The Sun that glads mine eyes,
Is Christ the Lord I love:
I sing for joy of that which lies
Stored up for us above.

PAUL GERHARDT 1650 Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1855

6s. 5s. 12 lines.

658 ON our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love!
Is there grief or sadness?
Thine it cannot be!
Is our sky beclouded?
Clouds are not from Thee!

CHO.— On our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love!

2. If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can,
Thou Who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.— CHO.

3. On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader;
Vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety,
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?— CHO.

4. Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore.— CHO.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1862

C. M.

659 WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2. Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3. Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all:

4. There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

ISAAC WATTS 1707

6s. 4s.

660 WE are but strangers here,
Heaven is our home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is our home:
Danger and sorrow stand
Round us on every hand,
Heaven is our Father-land,
Heaven is our home.

2. What though the tempests rage?
Heaven is our home;
Short is our pilgrimage,
Heaven is our home:
And Time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast,
We shall reach home at last;
Heaven is our home.

3. There at our Saviour's side,
Heaven is our home;
May we be glorified;
Heaven is our home:
There are the good and blest,
Those we love most and best,
Grant us with them to rest;
Heaven is our home.

4. Grant us to murmur not,
Heaven is our home;
Whate'er our earthly lot,
Heaven is our home.
Grant us at last to stand
There at Thine own right hand,
Jesus, in Fatherland:
Heaven is our home!

THOMAS RAWSON TAYLOR 1834

6s. 4s.

661 FADE, fade, each earthly joy;
Jesus is mine.
Break, every tender tie;
Jesus is mine.
Dark is the wilderness,
Earth has no resting-place,
Jesus alone can bless;
Jesus is mine.

2. Farewell, mortality;
Jesus is mine.
Welcome, eternity;
Jesus is mine.

Welcome, O loved and blest,
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Welcome, my Saviour's breast;
Jesus is mine.

CATHERINE JANE BONAR 1845

662 11s. 10s.

O FOR the peace which floweth as a river,
Making life's desert places bloom and smile!
O for the faith to grasp heaven's bright "for ever,"
Amid the shadows of earth's "little while."

2. "A little while," for patient vigil-keeping,
To face the stern, to wrestle with the strong;
"A little while," to sow the seed with weeping,
Then bind the sheaves, and sing the harvest song.

3. "A little while" to keep the oil from failing,
"A little while" faith's flickering lamp to trim;
And then, the Bridegroom's coming footsteps hailing,
To greet His advent with the bridal hymn.

4. And He who is Himself the Gift and Giver,
The future glory and the present smile,
With the bright promise of the glad "for ever,"
Will light the shadow of the "little while."

JANE FOX CREWDSON 1860

663 S. M.

O WHAT, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.

2. Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3. Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

4. Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here.

5. Enough, if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER 1852

S. M.

664 YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2. Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

3. Watch! 't is your Lord's command;
And while we speak, He 's near:
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4. O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

5. Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the angelic band.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

665 7s. 3 lines

LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere from us it pass away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

2. Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that day of doom appears.

3. By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

4. By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

5. Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

6. Judge and Saviour of our race,
Grant us, when we see Thy face,
With Thy ransomed ones a place.

ISAAC WILLIAMS 1841

666 6s. D.

I HUNGER and I thirst;
Jesus, my Manna be:
Ye living waters, burst
Out of the rock for me.
Thou bruised and broken Bread,
My life-long wants supply;
As living souls are fed,
O feed me, or I die!

2. Thou true life-giving Vine,
Let me Thy sweetness prove;
Renew my life with Thine,
Refresh my soul with love.
For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before;
O living waters, rise
Within me evermore!

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1862

667 L. M.

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'T is found beneath the mercy-seat.

2. There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads:
A place than all beside more sweet:
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3. There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend:
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4. There, there, on eagle wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

5. O may my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat.

HUGH STOWELL 1828

L. M. 6 lines

668 COME, O Thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see;
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2. My prayer hath power with God; the grace
Unspeakable I now receive;
Through faith I see Thee face to face,
I see Thee face to face, and live;
In vain I have not wept and strove,
Thy nature, and Thy name, is love.

3. I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend!
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,
But stay, and love me to the end;
Thy mercies never shall remove,
Thy nature, and Thy name, is love.

CHARLES WESLEY 1742

L. M.

669 JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2. For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.

3. Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving name.

4. Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

WILLIAM COWPER 1769

C. M.

670 O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3. Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4. O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And, at our Father's loved abode,
Our souls arrive in peace.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1737 MICHAEL BRUCE 1767

C. M.

671 O THOU, who hast Thy servants taught
That not by words alone,
But by the fruits of holiness,
The life of God is shown,

2. While in Thy house of prayer we meet,
And call Thee God and Lord,
Give us a heart to follow Thee,
Obedient to Thy word.

3. Through all the dangerous paths of life
Uphold us as we go,
That with our lips, and in our lives,
Thy glory we may show.

HENRY ALFORD 1844

7s.

672 THEY who seek the throne of grace,
Find that throne in every place;
If we live a life of prayer,
God is present every-where.

2. In our sickness or our health,
In our want or in our wealth,
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present every-where.

3. When our earthly comforts fail,
When the foes of life prevail,
'T is the time for earnest prayer;
God is present every-where.

4. Then, my soul, in every strait
To thy Father come and wait;
He will answer every prayer;
God is present every-where.

From OLIVER HOLDEN ab. 1800

C. M.

673 APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2. Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3. Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4. Be Thou my shield and hiding place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died.

5. O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

C. M.

674 FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

ANNE STEELE 1760

C. M.

675 LORD, when we bend before Thy throne
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2. Our broken spirits, pitying, see,
True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3. When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

4. Let faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts, 't is goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

JOSEPH DACRE CARLYLE 1804

6s. 5s. D.

676 CHRISTIAN, dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the powers of darkness
Rage thy steps around?

Christian, up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
In the strength that cometh
By the holy cross.

2. Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be down-cast;
Gird thee for the battle;
Thou shalt win at last.

3. Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly,
"While I breathe I pray:"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4. "Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

ANDREW of Crete, ab. 720 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1862

S. M.

677 BEHOLD the throne of grace,
The promise calls me near;
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
And waits to answer prayer.

2. My soul, ask what thou wilt,
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since His own blood for thee He spilt,
What else can He withold?

3. Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and Thy love;
I ask to serve Thee here below,
And reign with Thee above.

4. Teach me to live by faith,
Conform my will to Thine,
Let me victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

P. M.

678 CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose,
Cast thy dreams of ease away,
Thou art in the midst of foes:
"Watch and pray."

2. Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
"Watch and pray."

3. Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."

4. Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
"Watch and pray."

5. Watch, as if on that alone,
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
"Watch and pray."

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT 1836

679 S. M.

LORD JESUS, think on me,
And purge away my sin;
From earth-born passions set me free,
And make me pure within.

2. Lord Jesus, think on me
With many a care oppressed,
Let me Thy loving servant be,
And taste Thy promised rest.

3. Lord Jesus, think on me
Nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity
Point Thou the heavenly way.

4. Lord Jesus, think on me,
That, when the flood is passed,
I may the eternal brightness see,
And share Thy joy at last.

SYNESIUS ab. 400. Tr. by ALLEN W. CHATFIELD 1874

680 S. M.

THOU very present aid
In suffering and distress!
The soul, which still on Thee is stayed,
Is kept in perfect peace.

2. The soul, by faith reclined
On the Redeemer's breast,
'Midst raging storms, exults to find
An everlasting rest.

3. Sorrow and fear are gone,
Whene'er Thy face appears;
It stills the sighing orphan's moan,
And dries the widow's tears.

4. Jesus, to whom I fly,
Doth all my wishes fill;
In vain the creature streams are dry;
I have the Fountain still.

5. Stripped of my earthly friends,
I find them all in One,
And peace, and joy that never ends,
And heaven, in Christ alone.

CHARLES WESLEY 1749

8s. 4.

681 MY God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to Thy feet,
The hour of prayer?

2. Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

3. Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

4. No words can tell what sweet relief
Here for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind.

5. Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

6. Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee. CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT 1834

682 10, 10

O KING of mercy, from Thy throne on high,
Look down in love, and hear our humble cry.

2. Thou tender Shepherd of the blood-bought sheep,
Thy feeble wandering flock in safety keep.

3. O gentle Saviour, by Thy death we live;
To contrite sinners life eternal give.

4. Thou art the bread of heaven, on Thee we feed;
Be near to help our souls in time of need.

5. Thou art the mourner's stay, the sinner's Friend,
Sweet fount of joy and blessings without end.

6. O come and cheer us with Thy heavenly grace;
Reveal the brightness of Thy glorious face!

7. Go where we go, abide where we abide,
In life, in death, our comfort, strength, and guide.

8. O guide us daily with Thine eye of love,
And bring us safely to our home above!

THOMAS RAWSON BIRKS

11S. 10S.

683 FATHER, in Thy mysterious presence kneeling,
Fain would our souls feel all Thy kindling love;
For we are weak, and need some deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above.

2. Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
And Thou hast made each step an onward one;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow;
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

3. Now, Father, now in Thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel Thy kindling love;
Now make us strong; we need Thy deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above.

SAMUEL JOHNSON 1846

6S.

684 WHEN the world is brightest,
And our hearts are lightest,
Blessèd Jesus, hear us!
Let Thy hand be near us!

2. When life's scene is shaded;
All its bright hopes faded,
Blesséd Jesus, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us!

3. When with blessings sated
Or by praise elated,
Blesséd Jesus hear us!
Let Thy cross be near us!

4. When the night of sorrow
Makes us dread to-morrow,
Blesséd Jesus, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us!

5. When our foes surround us,
When our sins have bound us,
Blesséd Jesus, hear us!
Let Thy help be near us!

6. When our hearts are grieving,
O'er the grave bereaving,
Blesséd Jesus, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us!

7. When in sickness lying,
Dark with fear of dying,
Blesséd Jesus, hear us!
Let Thy help be near us!

8. When life, slowly waning,
Shows but heaven remaining,
Blesséd Jesus, hear us!
Light of all, be near us!

C. K. S. ["Church Hymns" 1871

685 THINE is the power, Lord, 6s. 4s. D.
Humbly we crave,
Thou wilt Thyself reveal,
Mighty to save.
Thine is the power, Lord,
Help us to win,
Hard are we now beset,
Striving with sin.

2. Thine is the power, Lord,
Lowly we bend,
Trusting Thy gracious word,
Kinsman and friend.
Thine is the power, Lord,
Grant us Thy peace;
Now, from the tempter, Lord,
Grant us release.

3. Thine is the power, Lord,
Keep us in sight;
Let us not wander, Lord,
Lost in the night.
Thine is the power, Lord,
Shield us from ill;
Yet in the evil day,
Trust Thee we will.

4. Thine is the power, Lord,
Ours is the need;
'T is in Thy gracious word,
Dare we to plead.
Thine is the power, Lord,
Are we not Thine?
Be Thou our watch and ward,
Saviour divine.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER 1889

686 LORD of mercy and of might, 7s. 5.
Of mankind the life and light,
Maker, teacher, infinite,
Jesus, hear and save.

2. Mighty monarch! Saviour mild!
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
Jesus, hear and save.

3. Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Jesus, hear and save.

4. Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
Jesus, hear and save.

REGINALD HEBER 1827

10s. 4s.

687 LEAD, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

3. So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN 1833

688 GOD of pity, God of grace, 7s. 5.
When we humbly seek Thy face,
Bend from heaven, Thy dwelling place;
Hear, forgive and save.

2. When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet,
Pleading at the mercy-seat;
Look from heaven and save.

3. When Thy love our hearts shall fill,
And we long to do Thy will,
Turning to Thy holy hill:
Lord, accept and save.

4. Should we wander from Thy fold,
And our love to Thee grow cold,
With a pitying eye behold;
Lord, forgive and save.

5. Should the hand of sorrow press,
Earthly care and want distress,
May our souls Thy peace possess;
Jesus, hear and save.

6. And whate'er our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to Thee,
From our burden set us free:
Hear, forgive and save.

ELIZA FANNY MORRIS 1858

7s. 6 lines

689 SON of God, to Thee I cry:
By the holy mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

2. Lamb of God, to Thee I cry:
By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

3. Prince of Life, to Thee I cry:
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

4. Lord of glory, God most High,
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love my bosom fill,
Prompt me to perform Thy will;
Then Thy glory I shall see,
Thou wilt bring me home to Thee.

RICHARD MANT 1831

C. M.

690 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Unuttered or expressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2. Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

3. Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4. Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold he prays!"

5. Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

6. O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod:
Lord, teach us how to pray.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1819

691 8s. 7s. 4

GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;

Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS 1772

8s. 7s. D.

692 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayest smile at all thy foes.

2. See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3. Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:

Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the Manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

693 I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord, S. M
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2. I love Thy Church, O God:
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3. For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4. Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5. Jesus, Thou friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

6. Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT 1800

8s. 7s. D.

694 PRAISE the Rock of our salvation,
Laud His name from zone to zone;
On that Rock the Church is builded,
Christ Himself the Corner-Stone;
Vain against our rock-built Zion
Winds, and waters, fire and hail;
Christ is in her midst; against her
Sin and hell shall not prevail.

2. Framed of living stones, cemented
By the Spirit's unity,
Based on prophets and apostles,
Firm in faith, and stayed on Thee,
May Thy Church, O Lord incarnate,
Grow in grace, in peace, in love;
Emblem of the heavenly Zion,
The Jerusalem above.

3. Stands four-square that heavenly city;
Paved with gold like crystal bright;
Gates of pearl, and walls of jasper,
Emerald and chrysolite;
Broad and lofty tower its ramparts;
At its gates twelve angels stand;
On its walls twelve names are graven,
Of the apostles' chosen band.

4. Where Thou reignest, King of glory,
Throned in everlasting light,
'Midst Thy saints, no more is needed
Sun by day, nor moon by night:
Soon may we those portals enter,
When this earthly strife is o'er,
There to dwell with saints and angels
In Thy presence evermore.

BENJAMIN WEBB 1871

C. M.

695 O, WHERE are kings and empires now
Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, Thy Church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.

2. We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3. For not like kingdoms of the world,
Thy holy Church, O God!
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad,

4. Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE 1839

8s. 7s. 6 lines

696 CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
Christ the Head and Corner-Stone,
Chosen of the Lord, and precious.
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Zion's Help forever,
And her Confidence alone.

2. All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

3. To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

4. Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blesséd to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

8s. 7s. 6 lines

697 ZION stands by hills surrounded,
Zion kept by power divine:
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine.
Happy Zion!
What a favored lot is thine!

2. Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove,
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3. In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee,
God thine everlasting light.

THOMAS KELLY 1804

P. M.

698 A MIGHTY fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing;
For still our ancient foe,
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate;
On earth is not his equal.

2. Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,—
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He!
Lord Sabaoth, His name,
From age to age the same;
And He must win the battle.

3. And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us:
The prince of darkness grim —
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure;
For lo, his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

4. That word above all earthly powers —
No thanks to them — abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
Through Him who with us sideth.

Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill,
God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is forever.

MARTIN LUTHER 1529 Tr. by FREDERICK HENRY HEDGE 1852

S. M.

699 GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let His praise be great;
He makes His churches His abode,
His most delightful seat.

2. These temples of His grace,
How beautiful they stand,
The honors of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.

3. In Zion God is known,
A refuge in distress;
How bright has His salvation shone
Through all her palaces.

4. Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God secures the fold,
Where His own sheep have been.

5. In every new distress
We 'll to His house repair;
We 'll think upon His wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

11s. 5.

700 LORD of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and hope of every nation,
Hear and receive thy Church's supplication,
Lord God almighty.

2. See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling;
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling,
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3. Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
Lord, o'er Thy Church nor death nor hell prevaileth;
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

4. Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

7s. 6 lines

701 GOD of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

2. Let the people praise Thee, Lord,
Be by all that live adored:
Let the nations shout and sing,
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3. Let the people praise Thee, Lord,
Earth shall then her fruits afford:
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1834

L. M. 6 lines

702 TO-DAY beneath benignant skies,
'Mid scenes Thy favor beautifies,
Our hopes and prayers to Thee we raise,
And found a temple to Thy praise,
Our humble work propitious own,
As now we lay this corner-stone.

2. Except the Lord the house do build,
Except with grace the work be filled,
All labor's vain. O, Christ, impart
Thy loving spirit to each heart:
By Thee, to Thee, on Thee alone,
We build, Thou fairest Corner-stone!

3. Here may the truth and right grow strong,
Here love prevail Thy saints among,
Here sinners feel Thy quickening grace,
And seek with hasting joy Thy face;
And thousands gladly make Thee known
As their eternal Corner-stone.

4. Build Thou the walls! Make them so glow
With glory, we on earth below
The eternal splendors shall foresee;
Grander than Salem's may they be,
All luminous with grace Thine own,
From topmost peak to corner-stone!

DENIS WORTMAN 1881

C. M.

703 O THOU, whose own vast temple stands,
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised to worship Thee.

2. Lord, from Thine inmost glory send,
Within these walls t' abide,
The peace that dwelleth without end
Serenely by Thy side.

3. May erring minds, that worship here,
Be taught the better way;
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While, round these hallowed walls, the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT 1835

H. M.

704 CHRIST is our Corner-stone;
On Him alone we build;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
On His great love, our hopes we place
Of present grace, and joys above.

2. O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring!
Our voices we will raise,
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim in joyful song
Both loud and long, that glorious name.

3. Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh:
In copious shower, on all who pray,
Each holy day, Thy blessing pour.

4. Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore,
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day when all the blest
To endless rest are called away.

Tr. by JOHN CHANDLER 1837

L. M.

705 COME, Jesus, from the sapphire throne,
Where Thy redeemed behold Thy face,
Enter this temple, now Thine own,
And let Thy glory fill the place.

2. We praise Thee that to-day we see
Its sacred walls before Thee stand;
'T is Thine for us — 't is ours for Thee;
Reared by Thy kind assisting hand.

3. Oft as returns the day of rest,
Let heartfelt worship here ascend;
With Thine own joy fill every breast,
With Thine own power Thy word attend.

4. Here, in the dark and sorrowing day,
Bid Thou the throbbing heart be still;
O wipe the mourner's tears away,
And give new strength to meet Thy will.

5. When round this board Thine own shall meet,
And keep the feast of dying love,
Be our communion ever sweet,
With Thee, and with Thy Church above.

6. Come, faithful Shepherd, feed Thy sheep;
In Thine own arms the lambs enfold;
Give help to climb the heavenward steep,
Till Thy full glory we behold.

RAY PALMER 1875

L. M.

706 O LORD of hosts, whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands;

2. Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

3. Endue the creatures with Thy grace,
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

4. To Thee they all belong; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And, when we bring them to Thy throne,
We but present Thee with Thine own.

5. The heads that guide endue with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.

6. But now and ever, Lord, protect
The temple of Thine own elect;
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever-blessèd Trinity!

JOHN MASON NEALE 184

L. M.

707 O JESUS, our chief Corner-Stone,
On Thee we rest, on Thee alone!
The Rock of Ages, Thou; and we,
As living stones, are built on Thee.

2. In the beginning, Thou wast God;
The heavens, by Thee, were spread abroad;
By Thee, was earth's foundation laid;
Thy power upholds whate'er was made.

3. We bless Thee, O Immanuel!
Who dost in our own likeness dwell:
Thy human nature, temple true,
Wherein the Father's face we view.

4. On hearts in faith confessing Thee,
The Christ, the Son of God, to be,
Thy living Church, Thou dost maintain,
And gates of death resist in vain.

5. O Lord, accept our offering free,
And may this house be reared for Thee
On Thee we build, on Thee alone,
O Jesus, Thou our Corner-Stone.

PHILIP PHELPS 1879

708 L. M.

O SPIRIT of the living God,
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

2. Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

3. Be darkness, at Thy coming, light,
Confusion, order in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4. O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5. Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1825

709 L. M.

WE bid thee welcome in the name
Of Jesus, our exalted Head:
Come as a Servant: so He came;
And we receive thee in His stead.

2. Come as a Shepherd: guard and keep
This fold from hell and earth and sin;
Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep,
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.

3. Come as a Watchman: take thy stand
Upon thy tower amidst the sky;
And when the sword comes on the land,
Call us to fight, or warn to fly.

4. Come as a Teacher: sent from God,
Charged His whole counsel to declare:
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold thy hands with prayer.

5. Come as a Messenger of peace:
Filled with the Spirit, fired with love;
Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1825

710 LORD of the harvest, hear S. M.
Thy needy servants' cry;
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.

2. On Thee we humbly wait,
Our wants are in Thy view;
The harvest Lord, is truly great,
The laborers are few.

3. Convert and send forth more
Into Thy Church abroad,
And let them speak Thy word of power,
As workers with their God.

4. O let them spread Thy name,
Their mission fully prove;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thine all-redeeming love.

CHARLES WESLEY 1742

S. M. D.

711 HOW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2. How charming is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold Thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here."

3. How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4. How blesséd are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5. The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6. The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

ISAAC WATTS 1707

C. M.

712 LORD, Thou hast taught our hearts to glow
With love's undying flame;
But more of Thee we long to know,
And more would love Thy name.

2. Thy life, Thy death, inspire our song,
Thy Spirit breathes through all;
And here our feet would linger long,
But we obey Thy call.

3. Thou bid'st us go, with Thee to stand
Against hell's marshalled powers;
And heart to heart, and hand to hand,
To make Thine honor ours.

4. With Thine own pity, Saviour, see
The thronged and darkening way:
We go to win the lost to Thee,
O help us, Lord, we pray.

5. Teach Thou our lips of Thee to speak,
Of Thy sweet love to tell;
Till they who wander far shall seek
And find and serve Thee well.

6. O'er all the world Thy Spirit send,
And make Thy goodness known,
Till earth and heaven together blend
Their praises at Thy throne.

RAY PALMER 1865

105.

713 GOD of the Prophets! Bless the prophets' sons:
Elijah's mantel o'er Elisha cast;
Each age its solemn task may claim but once:
Make each a nobler, stronger than the last!

2. Anoint them Prophets! Make their ears attent
To Thy divinest speech; their hearts awake
To human need; their lips make eloquent
To assure the right, and every evil break.

3. Anoint them Priests! Strong intercessors they
For pardon, and for charity and peace!
Ah, if with them the world might pass, astray,
Into the dear Christ's life of sacrifice!

4. Anoint them Kings! Aye, kingly kings, O Lord!
Anoint them with the Spirit of Thy Son:
Their's, not a jeweled crown, a blood-stained sword;
Their's, by sweet love, for Christ a kingdom won.

5. Make them Apostles! Heralds of Thy cross,
Forth may they go to tell all realms Thy grace;
Inspired of Thee, may they count all but loss,
And stand at last with joy before Thy face.

6. O mighty age of prophet-kings, return!
O truth, O faith, enrich our urgent time!
Lord Jesus Christ, again with us sojourn;
A weary world awaits Thy reign sublime!

DENIS WORTMAN 1884

L. M.

714 YE Christian heralds, go, proclaim
Salvation through Immanuel's name:
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the Rose of Sharon there.

2. He 'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breast inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.

3. And when our labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more;
Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall,
And crown our Jesus, Lord of all.

BOURNE HALL DRAPER 1803

7s. 6s. D.

715 LORD of the living harvest,
That whitens o'er the plain,
Where angels soon shall gather
Their sheaves of golden grain,
Accept these hands to labor,
These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hasten
Thy kingdom from above.

2. As laborers in Thy vineyard
Send us out, Christ, to be
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee:
We ask no other wages,
When Thou shalt call us home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1862

L. M.

716 "GO, preach My gospel," saith the Lord,
Bid the whole earth My grace receive;
He shall be saved that trusts My word,
And he condemned that won't believe.

2. I 'll make your great commission known;
And ye shall prove My gospel true,

By all the works that I have done,
By all the wonders ye shall do.

3. Go, heal the sick; go, raise the dead;
Go, cast out devils in My name;
Nor let My prophets be afraid,
Though Greeks reproach, and Jews blaspheme.

4. Teach all the nations My commands,
I 'm with you till the world shall end;
All power is trusted to My hands,
I can destroy, and I defend."

5. He spake, and light shone round His head;
On a bright cloud to heaven He rode:
They, to the farthest nations, spread
The grace of their ascended God.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

L. M.

717 O, SWEETLY breathe the lyres above,
When angels touch the quivering string,
And wake, to chant Immanuel's love,
Such strains as angel-lips can sing.

2. And sweet on earth the choral swell,
From mortal tongues, of gladsome lays,
When pardoned souls their raptures tell,
And, grateful, hymn Immanuel's praise.

3. Jesus, Thy name our souls adore;
We own the bond that makes us Thine;
And carnal joys, that charmed before,
For Thy dear sake we now resign.

4. Our hearts, by dying love subdued,
Accept Thine offered grace to-day;
Beneath the cross, with blood bedewed,
We bow and give ourselves away.

RAY PALMER 1843

L. M.

718 FATHER, in these reveal Thy Son,
In these for whom we seek Thy face;
Adopt and seal them as Thine own,
By Thy regenerating grace.

2. Jesus, with us Thou always art,
Now ratify the sacred sign,
The gift unspeakable impart,
And bless Thy sacrament divine.

3. Come, Holy Spirit, from on high,
Baptizer of our spirits, Thou!
The purifying grace apply
And witness with the water now.

4. Pour forth Thine energy divine,
And sprinkle the atoning blood;
May Father, Son, and Spirit join
To seal each child, a child of God.

CHARLES WESLEY 1747

8s. 7s.

719 SAVIOUR, who Thy flock art feeding,
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share;

2. Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;

There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

3. Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way.

4. Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS MUHLENBERG 1826

8s. 7s. 6 lines

720 GRACIOUS Saviour, holy Shepherd,
Little ones are dear to Thee;
Gathered with Thine arms, and carried
In Thy bosom, may they be
Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
From all want and danger free.

2. Let Thy holy word instruct them;
Fill their minds with heavenly light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain them,
To approve whate'er is right;
Let them feel Thy yoke is easy,
Let them prove Thy burden light.

3. Taught to lisp Thy holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
With, both lips and hearts, unfeignéd,
Glad thank-offerings may they bring;
Then with all Thy saints in glory,
Join to praise their Lord and King.

JANE E. LEESON and J. WHITTEMORE 1860

L. M.

721 DEAR Saviour, if these lambs should stray
From Thy secure enclosure's bound,
And, lured by worldly joys away,
Among the thoughtless crowd be found;

2. Remember still that they are Thine,
That Thy dear, sacred name they bear;
Think that the seal of love divine,
The sign of covenant grace, they wear.

3. In all their erring, sinful years,
O let them ne'er forgotten be;
Remember all the prayers and tears
Which made them consecrate to Thee.

4. And when these lips no more can pray,
These eyes can weep for them no more,
Turn Thou their feet from folly's way,
The wanderers to Thy fold restore.

ABIGAIL BRADLEY HYDE 1824

L. M.

722 HE who, a little Child, began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message free,
"Let little children come to Me."

2. We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of sprinkled water, name them Thine:
Their souls with saving grace endow,
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now!

3. O give Thine angels charge, good Lord,
Them safely in Thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon Thy hand!

W. ROBERTSON

723 BY cool Siloam's shady rill C. M.
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2. Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3. By cool Siloam's shady rill,
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

4. And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

5. O Thou, who givest life and breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

REGINALD HEBER 1827

C. M.

724 SEE, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands,
With all-engaging charms;
Hark, how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms!

2. "Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 't was to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

3. We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

4. Ye little flock, with pleasure hear;
Ye children, seek His face;
And fly, with transport, to receive
The blessings of His grace.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

725 TO Thee, O God in heaven, S. M.
These little ones we bring,
Giving to Thee what Thou hast given,
Our dearest offering.

2. To Thee, O God, whose face
Their angels do behold,
We bring them, praying that Thy grace
May keep; Thine arms enfold.

3. To Thee, who children blessed
And suffered them to come,
To Thee, who took them to Thy breast,
We bring these infants home.

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE 1844

L. M. D.

726 ARM these Thy soldiers, mighty Lord,
With shield of faith, and Spirit's sword;
Forth to the battle may they go,
And boldly fight against the foe
With banner of the cross unfurled,
And by it overcome the world;
And so at last receive from Thee
The palm and crown of victory.

2. Come, ever-blessèd Spirit, come,
And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home;
May each a living temple be
Hallow'd forever, Lord, to Thee;
Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine,
With wisdom, light and knowledge bless,
Strength, counsel, fear and godliness.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH 1862

727 STAND, soldier of the cross, S. M.
Thy high allegiance claim,
And vow to hold the world but loss
For thy Redeemer's name.

2. Arise, and be baptized,
And wash thy sins away;
Thy league with God be solemnized,
Thy faith avouched to-day.

3. No more thine own, but Christ's;
With all the saints of old,
Apostles, seers, evangelists,
And martyr-throngs enrolled:

4. In God's whole armor strong,
Front hell's embattled powers;
The warfare may be sharp and long,
The victory must be ours.

5. O bright the conqueror's crown,
The song of triumph sweet,
When faith casts every trophy down
At our great Captain's feet!

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH 1870

728 JESUS, to Thy table led, 7s. 3 lines
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living bread.

2. While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal.

3. Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide,
There our sins and sorrows hide.

4. From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase,
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace!

ROBERT HALL BAYNES 1871

9s. 8s.

729 BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken;
And in whose death our sins are dead.

2. Look on the hearts by sorrow broken;
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

REGINALD HEBER 1827

C. M.

730 JESUS, Thou art the sinner's Friend:
As such I look to Thee;
Now, in the fulness of Thy love,
O Lord, remember me.

2. Remember Thy pure word of grace,
Remember Calvary;
Remember all Thy dying groans,
And then remember me.

3. Thou wondrous Advocate with God,
I yield myself to Thee;
While Thou art sitting on Thy throne,
Dear Lord, remember me.

4. Lord, I am guilty, I am vile,
But Thy salvation 's free;
Then in Thine all-abounding grace,
Dear Lord, remember me.

5. And when I close my eyes in death,
When creature-helps all flee,
Then, O my dear Redeemer God,
I pray, remember me.

RICHARD BURNHAM 1783

C. M.

731 HOW sweet and awful is the place,
With Christ within the doors,
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores.

2. While all our hearts, and all our songs,
Join to admire the feast,
Each of us cry, with thankful tongues,
"Lord, why was I a guest?"

3. "Why was I made to hear Thy voice,
And enter while there 's room,
When thousands make a wretched choice,
And rather starve than come?"

4. 'T was the same love that spread the feast,
That sweetly forced us in;
Else we had still refused to taste,
And perished in our sin.

5. Pity the nations, O our God;
Constrain the earth to come;
Send Thy victorious word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

L. M.

732 AT Thy command, our dearest Lord,
Here we attend Thy dying feast;
Thy blood, like wine, adorns Thy board,
And Thine own flesh feeds every guest.

2. Our faith adores Thy bleeding love,
And trusts for life in One that died;
We hope for heavenly crowns above,
From a Redeemer crucified.

3. Let the vain world pronounce it shame,
And fling their scandals on Thy cause;
We come to boast our Saviour's name,
And make our triumphs in His cross.

4. With joy we tell the scoffing age,
He that was dead has left His tomb;
He lives above their utmost rage,
And we are waiting till He come.

ISAAC WATTS 1707

C. M.

733 JESUS, at whose supreme command,
We now approach to God,
Before us in Thy vesture stand,
Thy vesture dipped in blood.

2. The tokens of Thy dying love
O let us all receive,
And feel the quickening Spirit move,
And sensibly believe.

3. The cup of blessing, blessed by Thee,
Let it Thy blood impart;
The bread Thy mystic body be,
To cheer each languid heart.

4. The living bread sent down from heaven,
In us vouchsafe to be:
Thy flesh for all the world is given,
And all may live by Thee.

CHARLES WESLEY 1745

C. M.

734 ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2. Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3. Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.

5. Remember Thee and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6. And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1825

735 O SAVIOUR! who didst come S. M.
By water and by blood;
Confessed on earth, adored in heaven,
Eternal Son of God!

2. Jesus, our life and hope,
To endless years the same!
We plead Thy gracious promises,
And rest upon Thy name.

3. By faith in Thee we live,
By faith in Thee we stand,
By Thee we vanquish sin and death,
And gain the heavenly land.

4. O Lord! increase our faith;
Our fearful spirits calm;
Sustain us through this mortal strife,
Then give the victor's palm.

EDWARD OSLER 1836

736 HERE at Thy table, Lord, 6s. 4s. D.
This sacred hour,
O let us feel Thee near
In loving power;
Calling our thoughts away
From self and sin,
As to Thy banquet hall,
We enter in.

2. Sit at the feast, dear Lord,
Break Thou the bread;
Fill Thou the cup that brings
Life to the dead:
That we may find in Thee,
Pardon and peace;
And from all bondage win
A full release.

3. So shall our life of faith
Be full, be sweet;
And we shall find our strength
For each day meet;
Fed by Thy living bread,
All hunger past,
We shall be satisfied
And saved at last.

4. Come, then, O Holy Christ,
Feed us, we pray;
Touch with Thy piercéd hand
Each common day,
Making this earthly life
Full of Thy grace,
Till in the home of heaven
We find our place.

MAY P. HOYT 1889

S. M.

737 BLEST feast of love divine!
'T is grace that makes us free
To feed upon this bread and wine,
In memory, Lord, of Thee!

2. That blood which flowed for sin,
In symbol here we see,
And feel the blesséd pledge within,
That we are loved of Thee.

3. O if this glimpse of love
Be so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O Lord, above,
Thy gladdening smile to meet!

4. To see Thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear,
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare!

EDWARD DENNY 1839

8, 8, 7. D.

738 SION, to thy Saviour singing,
To thy Prince and Shepherd bringing
Sweetest hymns of love and praise,
Thou wilt never reach the measure
Of His worth, by all the treasure
Of thy most ecstatic lays.

2. Of all wonders that can thrill thee,
And with adoration fill thee,
What than this can greater be!
That Himself to thee He giveth;
He that eateth ever liveth,
For the bread of life is He.

3. Fill thy lips to overflowing
With sweet praise, His mercy showing,
Who this heavenly table spread.

On this day so glad and holy,
To each longing spirit lowly,
Giveth He the living bread.

4. Here the King hath spread His table,
Whereon eyes of faith are able
Christ our passover to trace.
Shadows of the law are going,
Light and life and truth inflowing,
Night to day is giving place.

5. Lo, this angels' food descending,
Heavenly love is hither sending,
Hungry lips on earth to feed.
So the Paschal Lamb was given,
So the manna came from heaven,
Isaac was His type indeed.

6. O good Shepherd, bread life-giving,
Us, Thy grace and life receiving,
Feed and shelter evermore!
Thou on earth our weakness guiding,
We in heaven with Thee abiding,
With all saints will Thee adore!

Tr. by ALEXANDER RAMSAY THOMPSON 1883

C. M.

739 ALL praise to Him of Nazareth!
The Holy One who came,
For love of man, to die a death
Of agony and shame!

2. In tender memory of His grave,
The mystic bread we take,
And muse upon the life He gave
So freely, for our sake.

3. A boundless love He bore mankind;
O may at least a part
Of that strong love descend, and find
A place in every heart!

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT 1864

L. M.

740 O LORD, who hast this table spread,
What royal fare dost Thou provide;
Thy broken body for our bread,
The cup from Thine own wounds supplied.

2. But e'en this bread will be a stone,
This cup of blessing mock our thirst,
Unless Thy gracious hand alone
Shall bless and give them as at first.

3. O come then, Lord, and here preside;
Give Thine own welcome to each guest;
Nor let it be to love denied
To lean confiding on Thy breast.

4. Then rich the portion Thou wilt give;
No more the hungering heart can need;
Thyself the bread by which we live,
Thy precious blood our drink indeed.

5. Thus shall Thy cross be lifted up,
Till Thou return, the King confessed,
To call Thine own with Thee to sup
Within Thy Father's kingdom blest.

6. O Lord, on high now glorified,
When wilt Thou come to bring us home?
Hear Thou Thy Spirit and Thy Bride,
And come, Lord Jesus, quickly come.

EDWARD A. COLLIER 1889

741 C. M.

IF human kindness meets return,
And owns the grateful tie;
If tender thoughts within us burn,
To feel a friend is nigh;

2. O shall not warmer accents tell
The gratitude we owe
To Him, who died, our fears to quell,
Our more than orphan's woe?

3. While yet His anguished soul surveyed
Those pangs He would not flee,
What love His latest words displayed,
"Meet, and remember Me."

4. Remember Thee, Thy death, Thy shame,
Our sinful hearts to share!
O memory, leave no other name
But His recorded there.

GERARD THOMAS NOEL 1813

742 C. M.

PREPARE us, Lord, to view Thy cross,
Who all our griefs hast borne;
To look on Thee whom we have pierced,
To look on Thee, and, mourn.

2. While thus we mourn we would rejoice,
And as Thy cross we see,
Let each exclaim, in faith and hope,
The Saviour died for me!

THOMAS COTTERILL 1820

743 7s. 6s. 8.

OTHER knowledge I disdain;
'T is all but vanity:
Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,
He tasted death for me.

Me to save from endless woe
The sin-atoning Victim died:
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

2. Him to know is life and peace,
And pleasure without end;
This is all my happiness,
On Jesus to depend;
Daily in His grace to grow,
And ever in His faith abide;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified. CHARLES WESLEY 1747

7s. 6 lines

744 "TILL He come," O let the words
Linger on the trembling chords:
Let the "little while" between
In their golden light be seen;
Let us think how heaven and home
Lie beyond that "Till He come."

2. When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb;
It is only, "Till He come."

3. See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine and break the bread:
Sweet memorials,—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board:
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only, "Till He come."
EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH 1861

7s. 6s. 8.

745 LAMB of God, whose bleeding love
We now recall to mind,
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find;
Think on us who think on Thee;
Every struggling soul release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

2. By Thine agonizing pain
And bloody sweat, we pray,
By Thy dying love to man,
Take all our sins away;
Burst our bonds and set us free,
From iniquity release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

3. Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal;
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal;
By Thy passion on the tree,
Let our griefs and trouble cease;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace.

CHARLES WESLEY 1745

7s. 6 lines

746 BREAD of heaven, on Thee I feed,
For Thy flesh is meat indeed;
Ever may my soul be fed
With this true and living bread;
Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of Him who died.

2. Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
'T is Thy wounds my healing give;
To Thy cross I look and live.
Thou my life, O let me be
Rooted, grafted, built on Thee.

JOSIAH CONDER 1824

7s. 6s. D.

747 O LAMB of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
'T is only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me,
What doubts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me,
Alone can keep me clean.

2. 'T is only in Thee hiding,
I know my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure:
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth,
In all its care and woe.

3. Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace;
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

JAMES GEORGE DECK 1857

748 HARK! my soul, it is the Lord; 7s.
'T is Thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?

2. "I delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3. "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be
Yet will I remember thee.

4. "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5. "Thou shalt see my glory soon
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?"

6. Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore:
O for grace to love Thee more!

WILLIAM COWPER 1768

749 O BREAD to pilgrims given, 7s. 6s. D.
O food that angels eat,
O manna sent from heaven,
For heaven-born natures meet;

Give us, for Thee long pining,
To eat till richly filled;
Till, earth's delights resigning,
Our every wish is stilled.

2. O water, life bestowing,
From out the Saviour's heart,
A fountain purely flowing,
A fount of love Thou art:
O let us, freely tasting,
Our burning thirst assuage;
Thy sweetness, never wasting,
Avails from age to age.

3. Jesus, this feast receiving,
We Thee unseen adore;
Thy faithful word believing,
We take, and doubt no more:
Give us, Thou true and loving,
On earth to live in Thee:
Then, death the veil removing,
Thy glorious face to see.

Tr. by Ray Palmer 1858

7s.

750 AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide,
Flowing from His piercéd side.

2. Praise we Him, whose love divine
Gives His sacred blood for wine,
Gives His body for the feast:
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

3. Where the paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.

4. Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
Paschal victim, paschal bread;
With sincerity and love,
Eat we manna from above.

5. Mighty victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou has brought us life and light.

6. Hymns of glory and of praise,
Risen Lord, to Thee we raise;
Holy Father, praise to Thee,
With the Spirit, ever be!

Tr. by ROBERT CAMPBELL 1850

8s. 7s. D.

751 IN the name of God, the Father,
In the name of God, the Son,
In the name of God, the Spirit,
One in Three, and Three in One,
In the name, which highest angels
Speak not, ere they veil their face,
Crying, "Holy, holy, holy!"
Come we to this sacred place.

2. Here, in figure represented,
See the passion once again;
Here behold the Lamb most holy,
As for our redemption slain;

Here the Saviour's body broken,
Here the blood which Jesus shed,
Mystic food of life eternal,
See, for our refreshment spread.

3. Here shall highest praise be offered;
Here shall meekest prayer be poured;
Here, with body, soul, and spirit,
God incarnate be adored:
Holy Jesus! for Thy coming,
May Thy love our hearts prepare;
Thine we fain would have them wholly,
Enter, Lord! and tarry there.

JOHN WILLIAM HEWETT 1859

8s. 7s. 6 lines

752 SING, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,
Of His cross the mystery sing;
Lift on high the wondrous trophy,
Tell the triumph of the King:
He, the world's Redeemer, conquers
Death, through death now vanquishing.

2. Word made flesh! His word life-giving,
Gives His flesh our meat to be,
Bids us drink His blood, believing
Through His death, we life shall see:
Blesséd they who, thus receiving,
Are from death and sin set free.

3. Low in adoration bending
Now our hearts our God revere;
Faith, her aid to sight is lending,
Though unseen the Lord is near:
Ancient types and shadows ending,
Christ our paschal Lamb is here.

THOMAS AQUINAS

8s. 7s. D.

753 JESUS spread His banner o'er us,
Cheers our famished souls with food;
He the banquet spreads before us
Of His mystic flesh and blood.
Precious banquet; bread of heaven;
Wine of gladness, flowing free.
May we taste it, kindly given,
In remembrance, Lord, of Thee.

2. In Thy holy incarnation,
When the angels sang Thy birth;
In Thy fasting and temptation;
In Thy labors on the earth;
In Thy trial and rejection;
In Thy sufferings on the tree;
In Thy glorious resurrection;
May we, Lord, remember Thee.

ROSWELL PARK 1835

L. M.

754 JESUS, Thou Joy of loving hearts,
Thou Fount of Life, Thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth imparts,
We turn, unfilled, to Thee again.

2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, All in All.

3. We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head,
And thirst, our souls from Thee to fill.

4. Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5. O Jesus, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

BERNARD of Clairvaux Tr. by RAY PALMER 1858

10s.

755 NOT worthy, Lord, to gather up the crumbs,
With trembling hand, that from Thy table fall,
A weary, heavy-laden sinner comes
To plead Thy promise, and obey Thy call.

2. I am not worthy to be thought Thy child,
Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy board;
Too long a wanderer, and too oft beguiled,
I only ask one reconciling word.

3. I hear Thy voice; Thou bid'st me come and rest;
I come; I kneel; I clasp Thy piercéd feet;
Thou bid'st me take my place, a welcome guest,
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.

4. My praise can only breathe itself in prayer;
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee.
Dwell Thou forever in my heart; and there,
Lord, I shall sup with Thee, and Thou with me.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH 1870

P. M.

756 BY Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored,
And show the death of our dear Lord,
Until He come!

2. His body, broken in our stead,
Is here, in this memorial bread:
And so our feeble love is fed
Until He come!

3. His fearful drops of agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see:
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come!

4. And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent, we unite,
By one bright chain of loving rite,
Until He come!

5. O blesséd hope! with this elate
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith and patience, wait
Until He come!

GEORGE RAWSON 1857

10S.

757 HERE, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
Here would I touch and handle things unseen;
Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

2. Here would I feed upon the bread of God;
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;

Here would I lay aside each earthly load;
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3. This is the hour of banquet and of song,
This is the heavenly table spread for me,
Here let me feast, and feasting, still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with Thee.

4. Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is passed and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here,
Nearer than ever, still my Shield and Sun.

5. Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great Bridal Feast of bliss and love.

HORATIUS BONAR 1857

10. 10.

758 DRAW nigh and take the body of the Lord,
And drink the holy blood for you outpoured.

2. Saved by that body and that holy blood,
With souls refreshed, we render thanks to God.

3. Salvation's giver, Christ, God's only Son,
By His dear cross and blood the victory won.

4. Offered was He for greatest and for least,
Himself the victim and Himself the priest.

5. Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the safeguard of salvation here.

6. He, that His saints in this world rules and shields,
To all believers, life eternal yields.

Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

759 S. M.

A PARTING hymn we sing
Around Thy table, Lord,
Again our grateful tribute bring,
Our solemn vows record.

2. Here have we seen Thy face,
And felt Thy presence here,
So may the savor of Thy grace
In word and life appear.

3. The purchase of Thy blood —
By sin no longer led —
The path our dear Redeemer trod
May we, rejoicing, tread.

4. In self-forgetting love
Be Christian union shown,
Until we join the Church above,
And know as we are known.

AARON ROBARTS WOLFE 1858

760 8s. 7s.

FROM the table now retiring
Which for us the Lord hath spread,
May our souls, refreshment finding,
Grow in all things like our Head!

2. His example while beholding,
May our lives His image bear;
Him our Lord and Master calling,
His commands may we revere.

3. Love to God and man displaying,
Walking steadfast in His way,
Joy attend us in believing,
Peace from God, through endless day.

JOHN ROWE 1812

L. M.

761 DISMISS us with Thy blessing, Lord;
Help us to feed upon Thy word;
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let Thy truth within us live.

2. Though we are guilty, Thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;
Give every fettered soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.

JOSEPH HART 1762

P. M.

762 WE come unto our fathers' God:
Their rock is our salvation:
Th' eternal arms, their dear abode,
We make our habitation:
We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought;
We seek Thee as Thy saints have sought
In every generation.

2. The cleaving sins that brought them low
Are still our souls oppressing;
The tears that from their eyes did flow
Fell fast, our shame confessing;
As with Thee, Lord, prevailed their cry
So our strong prayer ascends on high,
And bringeth down Thy blessing.

3. Their joy unto their Lord we bring;
Their song to us descendeth:

The Spirit who in them did sing
To us His music lendeth.
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on —
The song that never endeth!

4. Ye saints to come, take up the strain —
The same sweet theme endeavor!
Unbroken be the golden chain!
Keep on the song for ever!
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver.

THOMAS HORNBLOWER GILL 1869

9s. 8s.

763 O ROCK OF AGES, one Foundation,
On which the living Church doth rest,—
The Church, whose walls are strong salvation,
Whose gates are praise,—Thy name be blest!

2. Son of the living God! O call us
Once and again to follow Thee;
And give us strength, whate'er befall us,
Thy true disciples still to be.

3. When fears appal, and faith is failing,
Make Thy voice heard o'er wind and wave,
"Why doubt?"—and in Thy love prevailing
Put forth Thine hand to help and save.

4. And if our coward hearts deny Thee,
In inmost thought, in deed, or word,
Let not our hardness still defy Thee,
But with a look subdue us, Lord.

5. O strengthen Thou our weak endeavor
Thee in Thy sheep to serve and tend,
To give ourselves to Thee for ever,
And find Thee with us to the end.

HENRY ARTHUR MARTIN 1871

7s. D.

764 WHO are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song:
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour."

2. These through fiery trials trod;
These from great afflictions came;
Now, before the throne of God,
Sealed with His almighty name;
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3. Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne,
Shall to living fountains lead;
Joy and gladness banish sighs,
Perfect love dispels all fear,
And forever from their eyes
God shall wipe away the tear.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1819

C. M.

765 HOW sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
When those who love the Lord
In one another's peace delight,
And so fulfil His word.

2. When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart;

3. When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love;

4. When love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flows;
When union sweet, and dear esteem,
In every action glows.

5. Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And he 's an heir of heaven that finds
His bosom glow with love.

JOSEPH SWAIN 1792

C. M. D.

766 FORTH to the Land of Promise bound,
Our desert path we tread;
God's fiery pillar for our guide,
His Captain at our head.

2. E'en now we faintly trace the hills,
And catch their distant blue;
And the bright City's gleaming spires
Rise dimly on our view.

3. Soon, when the desert shall be crossed,
The flood of death passed o'er,
Our pilgrim hosts shall safely land
On Canaan's peaceful shore.

4. There love shall have its perfect work,
And prayer be lost in praise;
And all the servants of our God
Their endless anthems raise.

HENRY ALFORD 1830

C. M. D.

767 LET saints below in concert sing
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King
In earth and heaven are one.

2. One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

3. One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

4. Dear Saviour, be our constant guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

CHARLES WESLEY 1759

C. M.

768 HAPPY the souls to Jesus joined,
And saved by grace alone;
Walking in all His ways, they find
Their heaven on earth begun.

2. The Church triumphant in Thy love,
   Their mighty joys we know;
   They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
   And we, in hymns below.

3. Thee, in Thy glorious realm, they praise,
   And bow before Thy throne;
   We, in the kingdom of Thy grace:
   The kingdoms are but one.

4. The Holy to the Holiest leads;
   From hence our spirits rise;
   And he that in Thy statutes treads
   Shall meet Thee in the skies.

CHARLES WESLEY 1745

769 ONE sole baptismal sign, H. M.
   One Lord below, above,
   Zion, one faith is thine,
   One only watchword, love:
   From different temples though it rise,
   One song ascendeth to the skies.

2. Our Sacrifice is one;
   One Priest before the throne,
   The slain, the risen Son,
   Redeemer, Lord alone:
   Thou who didst raise Him from the dead,
   Unite Thy people in their Head.

3. O may that holy prayer,
   His tenderest and His last,
   His constant, latest care
   Ere to His throne He passed,
   No longer unfulfilled remain,
   The world's offense, His people's stain!

4. Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew:
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.

GEORGE ROBINSON 1842

770 BLEST be the tie that binds S. M.
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5. This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6. From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity. JOHN FAWCETT 1772

S. M.

771 FOR all Thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

2. For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3. They all in life and death,
With Thee, their Lord in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4. For this Thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

RICHARD MANT 1837

772 FAR down the ages now, S. M.
Her journey well nigh done,
The pilgrim Church pursues her way,
Until her crown be won.

2. The story of the past
Comes up before her view;
How well it seems to suit her still.
Old, and yet ever new.

3. 'T is the same story still
Of sin and weariness,
Of grace and love yet flowing down
To pardon and to bless.

4. No wider is the gate,
No broader is the way,
No smoother is the ancient path,
That leads to light and day,

5. Thus onward still we press
Through evil and through good,
Through pain and poverty and want,
Through peril and through blood.

6. Still faithful to our God,
And to our Captain true,
We follow where He leads the way,
The kingdom in our view.

HORATIUS BONAR

S. M.

773 DEAR Saviour, we are Thine,
By everlasting bands;
Our names, our hearts, we would resign,
Our souls, into Thy hands.

2. To Thee we still would cleave
With ever-growing zeal;
If millions tempt us Christ to leave,
O let them ne'er prevail!

3. Thy Spirit shall unite
Our souls to Thee, our Head;
Shall form in us Thine image bright,
That we Thy paths may tread.

4. Death may our souls divide
From these abodes of clay;
But love shall keep us near Thy side,
Through all the gloomy way.

5. Since Christ and we are one,
Why should we doubt or fear?
If He in heaven has fixed His throne,
He 'll fix His members there.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

7s. 6s. D.

774 FROM all Thy saints in warfare,
For all Thy saints at rest,
To Thee, O blesséd Jesus,
All praises be addressed.
Thou, Lord, didst win the battle
That they might conquerors be;
Their crowns of living glory
Are lit with rays from Thee.

2. Apostles, prophets, martyrs,
And all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment,
Who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us,
Saviour, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps,
Would serve Thee more and more.

3. Then praise we God the Father,
And praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit,
Eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransomed number
Fall down before the throne,
And honor, power, and glory
Ascribe to God alone.

EARL NELSON 1867

C. M.

775 GIVE me the wings of faith, to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

2. Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3. I ask them whence their victory came?
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

4. They marked the footsteps that He trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For His own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

7s. 6s. D.

776 THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word,
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2. Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3. 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till, with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

4. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE 1865

7s.

777 PEOPLE of the living God,
I have sought the world around,
Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
Peace and comfort nowhere found.

2. Now to you my spirit turns,
Turns, a fugitive unblessed;
Brethren, where your altar burns,
O receive me into rest.

3. Lonely I no longer roam,
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;
Where you dwell shall be my home,
Where you die shall be my grave.

4. Mine the God whom you adore,
Your Redeemer shall be mine;
Earth can fill my heart no more,
Every idol I resign.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1825

8s. 7s. D.

778 THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow,
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.
And before us, through the darkness,
Gleaming clear the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
And steps fearless through the night.

2. One the strain which mouths of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the resurrection shore,
With one Father o'er us shining
In His love for evermore.

2. Go we onward, pilgrim brothers,
Visit first the cross and grave,
Where the cross its shadow flingeth,
Where the boughs of cypress wave.
Then, a shaking as of earthquakes,
Then, a rending of the tomb,
Then, a scattering of all shadows,
And an end of toil and gloom.

BERNARD INGEMAN 1825 Tr. by SABINE BARING-GOULD 1867

8s. 7s. D.

779 HAIL! Thou God of grace and glory,
Who Thy name hast magnified,
By redemption's wondrous story,
By the Saviour crucified;
Thanks to Thee for every blessing,
Flowing from the fount of love;
Thanks for present good unceasing,
And for hopes of bliss above.

2. Hear us, as thus bending lowly,
Near Thy bright and burning throne,
We invoke Thee, God most holy,
Through Thy well-beloved Son;
Send the baptism of Thy Spirit,
Shed the pentecostal fire;
Let us all Thy grace inherit,
Waken, crown each good desire.

3. Bind Thy people, Lord, in union,
With the sevenfold cord of love;
Breathe a spirit of communion
With the glorious hosts above;

Let Thy work be seen progressing;
Bow each heart, and bend each knee,
Till the world, Thy truth possessing,
Celebrates its jubilee.

THOMAS WILLIAM AVELING 1844

8s. 7s. 7

780 WHO are these like stars appearing,
These, before God's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
Hallelujah! hark, they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.

2. These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honor long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng:
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph through the Lamb have gained.

3. These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified:
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

4. Lo, the Lamb Himself now feeds them,
On Mount Zion's pastures fair;
From His central throne He leads them
By the living fountain there:
Lamb and Shepherd, Good Supreme,
Free He gives the cooling stream.

HEINRICH THEOBALD SCHENK Tr. by FRANCES ELIZABETH COX 1841

P. M.

781 FOR all the saints, who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.

2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.

3. O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.

4. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

6. The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes Thy rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

7. But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.

8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
"Hallelujah, Hallelujah!"

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW 1854

C. M.

782 BENEATH the shadow of the cross,
As earthly hopes remove.
His new commandment Jesus gives,
His blesséd word of love.

2. O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not e'en the lifted cross can harm
If we but hold to this.

3. Then, Jesus, be Thy Spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW 1848

C. M.

783 DAUGHTER of Zion, from the dust
Exalt thy fallen head;
Again in thy Redeemer trust:
He calls thee from the dead.

2. Awake, awake, put on thy strength,
Thy beautiful array;
The day of freedom dawns at length,
The Lord's appointed day.

3. Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge,
And send thy heralds forth;
Say to the South, "Give up thy charge,
And keep not back, O North."

4. They come, they come: thine exiled bands,
Where'er they rest or roam,
Have heard thy voice in distant lands,
And hasten to their home.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1825

C. M.

784 GREAT God, the nations of the earth
Are by creation Thine;
And in Thy works, by all beheld,
Thy radiant glories shine.

2. But, Lord, Thy greater love has sent
Thy gospel to mankind,
Unveiling what rich stores of grace
Are treasured in Thy mind.

3. Lord, when shall these glad tidings spread
The spacious earth around,
Till every tribe, and every soul,
Shall hear the joyful sound?

4. Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt
To spread the gospel's rays,
And build on sin's demolished throne
The temples of Thy praise.

THOMAS GIBBONS 1769

C. M.

785 O STILL in accents sweet and strong
Sounds forth the ancient word,
"More reapers for white harvest fields,
More laborers for the Lord!"

2. We hear the call; in dreams no more
In selfish ease we lie,
But girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath His sky.

3. Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.

4. O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred!
To do Thy will we come;
Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW 1864

L. M.

786 TRIUMPHANT Zion, lift thy head
From dust, and darkness, and the dead:
Though humbled long, awake at length,
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2. Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy various charms be known:
The world thy glories shall confess,
Decked in the robes of righteousness.

3. No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4. God from on high thy groans will hear;
His hand thy ruins shall repair;
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

L. M.

787 ARM of the Lord, awake, awake;
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake;
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

2. Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
"I am Jehovah, God alone!"
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3. No more let human blood be spilt,
Vain sacrifice for human guilt;
But to each conscience be applied
The blood that flowed from Jesus' side.

4. Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime, of every name,
Till adverse powers before Thee fall,
And crown the Saviour, Lord of all.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE 1795

788 WAKE the song of jubilee; 7s.
Let it echo o'er the sea:
Now is come the promised hour;
Jesus reigns with glorious power.

2. All ye nations, join and sing,
Praise your Saviour, praise your King;
Let it sound from shore to shore,
"Jesus reigns for evermore!"

3. Hark, the desert lands rejoice;
And the islands join their voice:
Joy! the whole creation sings,
"Jesus is the King of kings!"

LEONARD BACON 182-

789 WATCHMAN, tell us of the night, 7s. D.
What its signs of promise are:
Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star!

Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveller, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

2. Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends:
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own,
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3. Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn:
Traveller, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home:
Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

JOHN BOWRING 1825

S. M.

790 THE harvest dawn is near,
The year delays not long;
And he who sows with many a tear,
Shall reap with many a song.

2. Sad to his toil he goes,
His seed with weeping leaves;
But he shall come at twilight's close,
And bring his golden sheaves.

GEORGE BURGESS 1839

L. M.

791 LOOK from thy sphere of endless day,
O God of mercy and of might;
In pity look on those who stray,
Benighted, in this land of light.

2. In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee.

3. Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

4. Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn, and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5. Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
That make us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT 1840

792 COME, Divine Immanuel, come, 7s.
Take possession of Thy home;
Now Thy mercy's wings expand,
Stretch throughout the happy land.

2. Carry on Thy victory,
Spread Thy rule from sea to sea;
Rescue all Thy ransomed race,
Save us, save us, Lord, by grace.

3. Take the purchase of Thy blood,
Bring us to a pardoning God:
Give us eyes to see our day,
Hearts the gospel truth to obey:

4. Ears to hear the gospel sound,
Grace doth more than sin abound;
God appeased, and man forgiven,
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven.

5. O that every soul might be
Perfectly subdued to Thee!
O that all in Thee might know
Everlasting life below!

6. Now Thy mercy's wings expand,
Stretch throughout the happy land:
Take possession of Thy home;
Come, Divine Immanuel, come!

CHARLES WESLEY 1749

L. M.

793 FLING out the banner: let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun, that lights its shining folds,
The cross, on which the Saviour died.

2. Fling out the banner: angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3. Fling out the banner: heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight;
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4. Fling out the banner: let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide:
Our glory only in the cross,
Our only hope, the Crucified.

5. Fling out the banner: wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE 1848

L. M.

794 SOON may the last glad song arise
Through all the millions of the skies,
That song of triumph, which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2. Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty God, to Thee;
And over land, and stream, and main,
Wave Thou the sceptre of Thy reign.

3. O that the anthem now might swell,
And host to host the triumph tell,
That not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns.

MRS. VOKE 1816

L. M.

795 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. For Him shall endless prayer be made;
And praises throng to crown His head;

His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3. People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4. Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5. Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

6. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

ISAAC WATTS 1719

10s.

796 RISE, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise;
Exalt thy towering head and lift thine eyes:
See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
And break upon thee in a flood of day.

2. See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

3. See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings.

4. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

ALEXANDER POPE 1720

797 CHRIST for the world we sing; 6s. 4s.
The world to Christ we bring,
With loving zeal;
The poor, and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow worn,
Whom Christ doth heal.

2. Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With fervent prayer:
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passion tossed,
Redeemed, at countless cost,
From dark despair.

3. Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4. Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song;
The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT 1869

6s. 4s.

798 THOU, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel's day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
"Let there be light."

2. Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O, now to all mankind
"Let there be light."

3. Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight:
Move o'er the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
"Let there be light."

4. Blessed and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
"Let there be light."

JOHN MARRIOTT 1813

S. M.

799 COME, kingdom of our God,
Sweet reign of light and love,
Shed peace, and hope, and joy abroad,
And wisdom from above.

2. Over our spirits first
Extend Thy healing reign;
There raise and quench the sacred thirst
That never pains again.

3. Come, kingdom of our God,
And make the broad earth Thine;
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
That flowers with grace divine.

4. Soon may all tribes be blest
With fruit from life's glad tree;
And in its shade, like brothers, rest,
Sons of one family.

5. Come, kingdom of our God,
And raise the glorious throne
In worlds by the undying trod,
When God shall bless His own.

JOHN JOHNS 1837

7s. 6s. D.

800 WHEN shall the voice of singing
Flow joyfully along,
When hill and valley, ringing
With one triumphant song,
Proclaim the contest ended,
And Him who once was slain,
Again to earth descended,
In righteousness to reign?

2. Then from the craggy mountains
The sacred shout shall fly;
And shady vales and fountains
Shall echo the reply:
High tower and lowly dwelling
Shall send the chorus round,
All "Hallelujah" swelling
In one eternal sound.

JAMES EDMESTON 1822

7s. 6s. D.

801 HOW beauteous, on the mountains,
The feet of him that brings,
Like streams from living fountains,
Good tidings of good things;
That publisheth salvation,
And jubilee release,
To every tribe and nation,
God's reign of joy and peace.

2. Lift up thy voice, O watchman!
And shout, from Zion's towers,
Thy hallelujah chorus,—
"The victory is ours!"

The Lord shall build up Zion
In glory and renown,
And Jesus, Judah's lion,
Shall wear His rightful crown.

3. Break forth in hymns of gladness;
O waste Jerusalem!
Let songs, instead of sadness,
Thy jubilee proclaim;
The Lord, in strength victorious,
Upon thy foes hath trod;
Behold, O earth! the glorious
Salvation of our God!

BENJAMIN GOUGH 1865

7s. 6s. D.

802 O THAT the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal His ancient nation,
To lead His outcasts home.
How long the holy City
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity;
Rebuild her walls again.

2. Let fall Thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart;
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fettered heart.
Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy Church to Thee.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1834

7s. 6s. 12 lines

803 NOW be the gospel banner
In every land unfurled,
And be the shout, "Hosanna!"
Re-echoed through the world:
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.

CHO.—Now be the gospel banner
In every land unfurled,
And be the shout, "Hosanna!"
Re-echoed through the world.

2. What though the embattled legions
Of earth and hell combine?
His power, throughout their regions,
Shall soon resplendent shine:
Ride on, O Lord, victorious,
Immanuel, Prince of peace;
Thy triumph shall be glorious,
Thine empire still increase.— CHO.

3. Yes, Thou shalt reign for ever,
O Jesus, King of kings:
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise,
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.— CHO.

THOMAS HASTINGS 1828

804 7s. 6s. D.

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2. He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3. He shall come down like showers,
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4. For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever,
That name to us is Love.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1822

7s 6s. D.

805 THE morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2. See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

3. Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

SAMUEL F. SMITH 1832

7s. 6s. D.

806 O CHURCH of God, go forward!
The wilderness thy way
Let not thy footsteps falter,
Nor in thy march delay.

Earth is no place for resting;
We sojourn but awhile,
Then follow Christ more closely,
Encouraged by His smile.

2. O Church of God, go forward;
The Land of Promise see,
Soon will we cross the Jordan,
And in fair Canaan be.
The heavenly home before us,
Why should we tarry here?
Although the way seems tedious,
Eternal joy is near.

3. 'T is God who says "Go forward"
Thy pathway through the sea,
Beside the smoking Sinai,
Along the flowery lea.
Soon thou wilt stand on Nebo,
Thy weary wanderings o'er;
Then spring from earth to heaven,
With Christ forevermore.

PETER STRYKER 1890

P. M.

807 WITH the sweet word of peace
We bid our brethren go;
Peace, as a river to increase,
And ceaseless flow.

2. With the calm word of prayer
We earnestly commend
Our brethren to Thy watchful care,
Eternal Friend!

3. With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell;
Our love below, and Thine above,
With them shall dwell.

4. With the strong word of faith
We stay ourselves on Thee:
That Thou, O Lord, in life and death
Their help shalt be.

5. Then the bright word of hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
And tell of joys beyond the scope
Of earthborn dream.

6. Farewell! in hope, and love,
In faith, and peace, and prayer;
Till He, whose home is ours above,
Unite us there!

GEORGE WATSON

7s. 6s. D.

808 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand:
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2. What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:

In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till, o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

REGINALD HEBER 1819

7s. 6s. D.

809 OUR country's voice is pleading,
Ye men of God, arise!
His providence is leading,
The land before you lies;
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
And promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,
Invite the reaper's toil.

2. Go where the waves are breaking
On California's shore,
Christ's precious gospel taking,
More rich than golden ore;
On Alleghany's mountains,
Through all the western vale,
Beside Missouri's fountains,
Rehearse the wondrous tale.

3. The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His cross beholding,
In Him are fully blessed.
Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy scepter shall obey!

MARIA FRANCES ANDERSON 1848

8s. 6.

810 SEND Thou, O Lord, to every place
Swift messengers before Thy face,
The heralds of Thy wondrous grace,
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

2. Send men whose eyes have seen the King;
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring;
Send them where Thou wilt come.

3. To bring good news to souls in sin;
The bruised and broken hearts to win;
In every place to bring them in;
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

4. Thou who hast died, Thy victory claim;
Assert, O Christ, Thy glory's name!
And far to lands of pagan shame,
Send men where Thou wilt come.

5. Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,
The sword of Thine own deathless word;
And make them conquerors, conquering Lord,
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

6. Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost
From this broad land a mighty host,
Their war cry, "We will seek the lost,
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come!"

MRS. MERRILL E. GATES 1889

8s. 4.

811 FATHER of all, from land and sea
The nations sing, "Thine, Lord, are we,
Countless in number, but in Thee
May we be one."

2. O Son of God, whose love so free
For men did make Thee Man to be,
United to our God in Thee,
May we be one.

3. Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
Of their two walls the Corner Stone,
Making them one.

4. Join high and low, join young and old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.

5. So, when the world shall pass away,
May we awake with joy and say,
"Now in the bliss of endless day
We are all one."

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH 1862

8s. 7s. D.

812 SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations,
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee:
Of Thy cross, the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory,
And Thy mercy manifold.

2. Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest,
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain;
Thee, we seek, as God of heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

3. Saviour, lo, the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new creating
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light:
Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE 1851

8s. 7s. D.

813 CHRISTIANS, up! the day is breaking,
Gird your ready armor on;
Slumbering hosts around are waking,
Rouse ye! in the Lord be strong!
While ye sleep or idly linger,
Thousands sink, with none to save;
Hasten! Time's unerring finger
Points to many an open grave.

2. Hark! unnumbered voices crying,
"Save us, or we droop and die!"
Succor bear the faint and dying,
On the wings of mercy fly:
Lead them to the crystal fountain
Gushing with the streams of life;
Guide them to the sheltering mountain,
For the gale with death is rife.

3. See the blest millennial dawning!
Bright the beams of Bethlehem's star:
Eastern lands, behold the morning;
Lo! it glimmers from afar:
O'er the mountain-top ascending,
Soon the scattered light shall rise,
Till, in radiant glory blending,
Heaven's high noon shall greet our eyes.

ELBERT S. PORTER 1846

8s. 7s. 4.

814 ON the mountain's top appearing,
Lo, the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive,
God, Himself will loose thy bands.

2. Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved.

3. God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

THOMAS KELLY 1806

11s. 10s.

815 HAIL to the brightness of Zion's glad morning;
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning;
Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

2. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning;
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3. Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing;
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing;
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion;
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

THOMAS HASTINGS 1832

11s. 10s.

816 DAUGHTER of Zion, awake from thy sadness;
Wake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more:
Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness;
Rise, for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

2. Strong were thy foes; but the arm that subdued them,
And scattered their legions, was mightier far:
They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them;
Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

3. Daughter of Zion, the power that hath saved thee,
Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be;
Shout, for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee;
The oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free.

ANON. 1830

7s. D.

817 HARK! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God Omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2. Hallelujah! hark, the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies.
See Jehovah's banners furled,
Sheathed His sword: He speaks; 't is done
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3. He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away,
Then the end; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is All in all.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1819

7s. D.

818 HASTEN, Lord, the glorious time,
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel call obey.
Mightiest kings His power shall own,
Heathen tribes His name adore;
Satan and his host o'erthrown,
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

2. Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

Time shall sun and moon obscure,
Seas be dried, and rocks be riven,
But His reign shall still endure,
Endless as the days of heaven.

HARRIET AUBER 1829

8s. 7s. 4.

819 CHRISTIAN, see, the orient morning
Breaks along the heathen sky;
Lo! the expected day is dawning,
Glorious dayspring from on high:
Hallelujah!
Hail the dayspring from on high!

2. Zion's Sun, salvation beaming,
Gilding now the radiant hills,
Rise and shine, till, brighter gleaming,
All the world Thy glory fills:
Hallelujah!
Hail the dayspring from on high!

3. Lord of every tribe and nation,
Spread Thy truth from pole to pole!
Spread the light of Thy salvation,
Till it shine on every soul:
Hallelujah!
Hail the dayspring from on high!

ANON. 1823

8s. 7s. 4.

820 O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
Cheered by no celestial ray,
Sun of righteousness, arising,
Bring the bright, the glorious day:
Send the gospel
To the earth's remotest bound.

2. Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night;
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day!

3. Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide dominion
Multiply and still increase;
Sway Thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around!

WILLIAM WILLIAMS 1772

L. M. with chorus

821 HOSANNA to the living Lord!
Hosanna to the Incarnate Word:
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing!

CHO.—Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

2. Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound.—CHO.

3. O Saviour! with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer:
Assembled in Thy sacred name,
Here we Thy parting promise claim!—CHO.

4. But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest,

And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee! —CHO.

5. So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.—CHO.

REGINALD HEBER 1811

8s. 7s. 7.

822 ALLELUIA! Fairest morning!
Fairer than our words can say!
Down we lay the heavy burden
Of life's toil and care to-day;
While this morn of joy and love
Brings fresh vigor from above.

2. Sun-day, full of holy glory!
Sweetest rest-day of the soul!
Light upon a world of darkness
From thy blessèd moments roll!
Holy, happy, heavenly day,
Thou canst charm our grief away.

3. Let the day with Thee be ended,
As with Thee it has begun;
And Thy blessing, Lord, be granted,
Till earth's days and weeks are done;
That, at last, Thy servants may
Keep eternal Sabbath-day.

JONATHAN KRAUSE Tr. by JANE BORTHWICK 1853

P. M.

823 COME, my soul, thou must be waking
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day:

Come, to Him who made this splendor,
See thou render
All thy feeble strength can pay.

2. Gladly hail the sun returning:
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers:
For the night is safely ended;
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

3. Think that He thy ways beholdeth,
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

4. Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.

5. Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

FREDERICK RUDOLPH LOUIS, BARON VON CANITZ 1699
Tr. by THOMAS ARNOLD 1838, and HENRY JAMES BUCKOLL 184-

8. 8. 7. D.

824 CASTING down their crowns before Thee,
White-robed Elders, Lord, adore Thee!
Cherubim with lips of flame,
With them in the worship vieing,
"Holy, holy, holy" crying,
Laud and magnify Thy name!

2. Lamb once slain, and Judah's Lion,
Throned upon the heavenly Zion,
Root of David, Thee they praise!
Singing: Glory, honor, power
Are Thy wasteless, rightful dower,
Throughout everlasting days!

3. And like mighty thunderings o'er us,
Rolls the grand angelic chorus,
In its awful majesty.
Myriad rapturous tongues confessing:
"Wisdom, riches, glory, blessing,
Lamb of God, belong to Thee!"

4. King of kings! and may our lowly
Mortal lips, the worship holy
Dare to join, in faith and love!
Us on earth Thy life enfolding,
They in heaven Thy face beholding,
Thy one Church below, above.

ALEXANDER RAMSAY THOMPSON 1890

11s. 10s.

825 STILL, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh
When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee:

Fairer than morning, lovelier than the day-light,
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

2. Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee, in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3. When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose, beneath Thy wings o'ershadowing,
But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there.

4. So shall it be at last in that bright morning
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
O! in that hour, and fairer than day's dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee!

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE 1855

L. M.

826 LORD God of morning and of night,
We thank Thee for Thy gift of light;
As in the dawn the shadows fly
We seem to find Thee now more nigh.

2. Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart,
Fresh force to do our daily part;
Thy thousand sleeps our strength restore,
A thousand-fold to serve Thee more.

3. Yet whilst Thy will we would pursue,
Oft what we would we cannot do;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
But on the soul thick midnight lies.

4. O Lord of lights, 't is Thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts Thine own;
Though this new day with joy we see,
O dawn of God, we cry for Thee.

5. Praise God, our Maker and our Friend;
Praise Him through time, till time shall end;
Till psalm and song His name adore
Through heaven's great day of Evermore.

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE 1867

L. M.

827 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2. Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who, all night long, unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

3. All praise to Thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.

4. Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5. Direct, control, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

THOMAS KEN 1697

L. M.

828 NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2. New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3. If, on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4. Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

JOHN KEBLE 1827

7s. 6 lines

829 EVERY morning mercies new
Fall as fresh as morning dew;
Every morning let us pay
Tribute with the early day;
For Thy mercies, Lord, are sure;
Thy compassion doth endure.

2. Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sin remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought to those who pray
Strength to stand in evil day.

3. Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin,
And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the bread of life;
Fit us for our daily strife.

4. As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever blessed Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise.
In unfailing prayer and praise.

GREVILLE PHILLIMORE 1868

7s. 6 lines

830 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night:
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see:
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3. Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

CHARLES WESLEY 1740

831 DAYSPRING of eternity, P. M.
Brightness of the Father's glory,
Dawn on us, that we may see
Clouds and darkness flee before Thee.
Drive afar, with conquering might,
All our night.

2. Let Thy grace, like morning dew,
Fall on hearts in Thee confiding,
Thy sweet comfort, ever new,
Fill our souls with strength abiding;
And Thy quickening eyes behold
Thy dear fold.

3. Lead us to the golden shore,
O Thou rising Sun of morning,
Lead where tears shall flow no more,
Where all sighs to songs are turning,
Where Thy glory sheds alway
Perfect day.

CHRISTIAN KNORR VON ROSENROTH 1684
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1862

832 LIGHT of light, enlighten me! P. M.
Now anew the day is dawning;
Sun of grace, the shadows flee,
Brighten Thou my Sabbath morning!
With Thy joyous sunshine blest,
Happy is my day of rest.

2. Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy word that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3. Let me with my heart to-day,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee up-springing,
Have a foretaste inly given,
How they worship Thee in heaven.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLK 1715 Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1858

11S. 10S.

833 NOW, when the dusky shades of night retreating
Before the sun's red banner swiftly flee;
Now, when the terrors of the dark are fleeting,
O Lord, we lift our thankful hearts to Thee:

2. Look from the height of heaven, and send to cheer us
Thy light and truth, and guide us onward still;
Still let Thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
And lead us safely to Thy holy hill.

3. So, when that morn of endless light is waking,
And shades of evil from its splendors flee,
Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale forsaking,
Through all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.

HEDGE & HUNTINGTON'S COLL. 1853

11S. 10S.

834 O STRENGTH and Stay upholding all creation,
Who ever dost Thyself unmoved abide,
Yet day by day the light in due gradation
From hour to hour through all its changes guide;

2. Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
An eve untouched by shadows of decay,
The brightness of a holy deathbed blending
With dawning glories of the eternal day.

Tr. by JOHN ELLERTON 1871

L. M. 6 lines

835 WHEN, streaming from the eastern skies,
The morning light salutes mine eyes,
O Sun of righteousness divine,
On me with beams of mercy shine:
Chase the dark clouds of guilt away,
And turn my darkness into day.

2. And when to heaven's all-glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring,
And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy in my Saviour's name,
Then, Jesus, cleanse me with Thy blood,
And be my Advocate with God.

3. When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest;
And as each morning sun shall rise,
O lead me onward to the skies.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE 1813

11s. 5.

836 BEHOLD, the shade of night is now receding,
Kindling with splendors fair the dawn is glowing,
With fervent hearts, O let us all implore Him,
Ruler almighty:

2. That He, our God, will look on us in pity,
Send strength for weakness, grant us His salvation,
And with a Father's pure affection give us
Glory eternal.

3. This grace O grant us, Godhead ever-blesséd,
Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost in union,
Whose praises be through earth's most distant regions
Ever resounding.

Tr. by RAY PALMER 1869

837

11s. 5.

NOW God be with us, for the night is closing;
The light and darkness are of His disposing,
And 'neath His shadow we to rest may yield us
For He will shield us.

2. Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Father, o'er us
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us;
Thine angels send us.

3. We have no refuge; none on earth to aid us
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely,
Who seek Thee only.

4. Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given;
Thy will be done on earth, as 't is in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us, now and ever.

BOHEMIAN BRETHREN ab. 1530 Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1858

11s. 5.

838 'MID evening shadows let us all be watching,
Ever in psalms our deep devotion waking,
And, with one voice, hymns to the Lord the Saviour,
Sweetly be singing.

2. That to the holy King our songs ascending
We worthily, with all His saints, may enter
The heavenly temple, joyfully partaking
Life everlasting.

Tr. by RAY PALMER 1869

P. M.

839 WHEN the weary, seeking rest,
To Thy goodness flee;
When the heavy-laden cast
All their load on Thee;
When the troubled, seeking peace,
On Thy name shall call;
When the sinner, seeking life,
At Thy feet shall fall.

REF.— Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven Thy dwelling-place on high.

2. When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man, in his pride,
Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace:— REF.

3. When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee:— REF.

4. When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the name of God;
When the learnéd and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blesséd name:— REF.

5. When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth or maiden fair;
When the agéd, weak and grey,
Seek Thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe:— REF.

6. When creation, in her pangs,
Heaves her heavy groan;
When Thy Salem's exiled sons
Breathe their bitter moan;
When Thy widowed, weeping Church,
Looking for a home,
Sendeth up her silent sigh —
"Come, Lord Jesus, come:— REF.

HORATIUS BONAR 1866

L. M. 6 lines

840 AT evening time let there be light;
Life's little day draws near its close
Around me fall the shades of night,
The night of death, the grave's repose;
To crown my joys, to end my woes,
At evening time let there be light.

2. At evening time let there be light;
Stormy and dark hath been my day;
Yet rose the morn benignly bright,
Dews, birds, and flowers cheered all the way;
O for one sweet, one parting ray!
At evening time let there be light.

3. At evening time there shall be light;
For God hath said, — "So let it be!"
Fear, doubt, and anguish, take their flight,
His glory now is risen on me;
Mine eyes shall His salvation see;
'T is evening time, and there *is* light.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1828

8s. 7s. 7.

841 THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us;
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest;
Jesus, Thou our guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2. Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours preserve from dangers;

In Thine arms may we repose;
And, when life's short day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

THOMAS KELLY 1806

7s. 10 lines

842 FATHER, by Thy love and power
Comes again the evening hour;
Light has vanished, labors cease,
Weary creatures rest in peace.
Thou, whose genial dews distil
On the lowliest weed that grows,
Father, guard our bed from ill,
Lull Thy children to repose.
We to Thee ourselves resign,
Let our latest thoughts be Thine,

2. Saviour, to Thy Father bear
This our feeble evening prayer;
Thou hast seen how oft to-day
We like sheep have gone astray;
Worldly thoughts, and schemes of pride,
Wishes to Thy cross untrue,
Secret faults, and undescried
Meet Thy spirit-searching view.
Blessed Saviour, yet through Thee,
Grant that these may pardoned be,

3. Holy Spirit, let Thy balm,
Fall on us in evening's calm;
Yet awhile, before we sleep,
We with Thee will vigils keep.
Lead us on our sins to muse,
Give us truest penitence:

Then the love of God infuse,
Breathing humble confidence;
Melt our spirits, mould our will,
Soften, strengthen, comfort still.

4. In our solitude be near,
Through the hours of darkness drear;
Then when shrinks the lonely heart,
Thou, O God, most present art.
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Watch o'er our defenseless head;
Let Thy angels' guardian host
Keep all evil from our bed;
Till the flood of morning rays
Wakes us to a song of praise.

JOSEPH ANSTICE 1836

7s. 6s. D.

843 THE hours of day are over,
The evening calls us home;
Once more to Thee, O Father,
With thankful hearts we come;
For all Thy countless blessings
We praise Thy holy name,
And own Thy love unchanging,
Through days and years the same.

2. For this O Lord, we bless Thee,
For this, we thank Thee most,
The cleansing of the sinful,
The saving of the lost;
The Teacher ever present,
The Friend for ever night
The home prepared by Jesus,
For us above the sky.

3. Lord, gather all Thy children
To meet Thee there at last,
When earthly tasks are ended,
And earthly days are past;
With all our dear ones round us
In that eternal home,
Where death no more shall part us,
And night shall never come!

JOHN ELLERTON 1871

P. M.

844 THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies,
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

2. As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
And to His Father's hands,
His parting soul resigned;

3. So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

4. So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast;

5. Save that His will be done
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6. Thus would I live: yet now
Not I, but He,
In all His power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL 1858

845

105.

ABIDE with me! Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3. I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is Death's sting? Where, Grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1847

7s, 5.

846 WHEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore!

2. When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled,
Peace for evermore!

3. When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of the day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray;—
Light for evermore!

4. When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore!

5. When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore!

6. When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life! be ours Thy crown —
Life for evermore!

JOHN ELLERTON 1871

7s. 5.

847 HOLY Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening-time.

2. Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears:
Grant us in our later years
Light at evening-time.

3. Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening-time.

4. Holy, blesséd Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee:
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening-time.

RICHARD HAYES ROBINSON 1871

6s. 5s.

848 NOW the day is over
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2. Jesus, grant the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3. Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.

4. Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

5. Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6. When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

SABINE BARING-GOULD 1865

7s. 6 lines

849 SOFT the dews of evening fall,
Twilight, with its friendly pall
Folds about earth's beating heart,
Bids the weary day depart.
Through the cool and darkling air,
Father! hear our evening prayer.

2. All the long, bright, busy day,
Toil has worn our strength away;
Trembling limbs and furrowed brow,
At the mercy-seat we bow.
Thou canst lift each weight of care,
Father! hear our evening prayer!

3. We are faint! Temptations strong
In a vast and rapid throng,
Oft our sinking souls assail —
Let them not, O Lord, prevail.
Be our guard in every snare —
Father! hear our evening prayer!

4. Keep us till morn's rosy gleam
Wakens us from happy dream;

Give us daily strength and peace,
Till life's days and nights shall cease — ·
Then — Thy final rest to share —
Father! hear our evening prayer!

MARY VIRGINIA TERHUNE 1889

850 C. M.

I LOVE to steal awhile away
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

2. I love, in solitude, to shed
The penitential tear;
And all His promises to plead
Where none but God can hear.

3. I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore;
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

4. I love, by faith, to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.

5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

PHŒBE HINSDALE BROWN 1888

7s. 6 lines

851

NOW from labor and from care
Evening hours have set me free,
In the work of praise and prayer,
Lord, I would converse with Thee:
O behold me from above,
Fill me with a Saviour's love.

2. Sin and sorrow, guilt and woe
Wither all my earthly joys;
Naught can charm me here below,
But my Saviour's melting voice;
Lord, forgive, Thy grace restore,
Make me Thine for evermore.

3. For the blessings of this day,
For the mercies of this hour,
For the gospel's cheering ray,
For the Spirit's quickening power,
Grateful notes to Thee I raise:
O accept my song of praise.

THOMAS HASTINGS 1831

L. M.

852 GREAT God, to Thee my evening song
With humble gratitude I raise;
O let Thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise.

2. My days, unclouded as they pass,
And every gently rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to Thy love and power.

3. Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Jesus; His dear name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at Thy throne.

4. Let this blest hope mine eyelids close;
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in Thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to Thy name.

ANNE STEELE 1760

10s.

853 GO down, great sun, into thy golden west,
The day is done, the hours of labor past;
The night's dark shadows deepen all around;
The day is over; rest has come at last.

2. And so our life to even-tide draws nigh,
Our days of change their course have almost run;
And soon the storms of winter will be past,
And then comes summer, and the unsetting sun.

3. And in that holier world of joy and peace,
Our sun shall rise upon a land so blest,
That none in this poor world have words to tell
How great the joy of that pure heavenly rest.

EDWARD HUSBAND 1871

P. M

854 GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night.
May thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

2. Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie:

When the last dread trump shall wake us,
Do not Thou, Our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.

v. 1 Reginald Heber 1827 v. 2 Richard Whately 1860

10s.

855 O LORD, who by Thy presence hast made light
The heat and burden of the toilsome day,
Be with me also in the silent night,
Be with me when the daylight fades away.

2. As Thou hast given me strength upon the way,
So deign at evening to become my guest;
As Thou hast shared the labors of the day,
So also deign to share and bless my rest.

3. Fraught with rich blessing, breathing sweet repose,
The calm of evening settles on my breast;
If Thou be with me when my labors close,
No more is needed to complete my rest.

4. Come, then, O Lord, and deign to be my guest
After the day's confusion, toil, and din;
O come to bring me peace, and joy, and rest,
To give salvation, and to pardon sin!

5. Bind up the wounds, assuage the aching smart
Left in my bosom from the day just past,
And let me, on a Father's loving heart,
Forget my griefs, and find sweet rest at last.

Carl Johann Philipp Spitta 1856 Tr. by Richard Massie 1859

856 SOFTLY now the light of day 7s.
Fades upon my sight away:
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

2. Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3. Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away:
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4. Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE 1824

10s. 6 lines

857 THE day is gently sinking to a close,
Fainter, and yet more faint, the sunlight glows:
O Brightness of thy Father's glory, Thou,
Eternal Light of light, be with us now;
Where Thou art present, darkness cannot be;
Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee.

2. Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend:
O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our guide,
Be Thou our light in death's dark eventide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

3. Thou, who in darkness walking, didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes, and human succors fail:
When all is dark, may we behold Thee nigh,
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

4. The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
In that last sunset, when the stars shall fall,
May we arise, awakened by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH 1862

858 INSPIRER and Hearer of prayer, 8s.
Thou Shepherd and Guardian of Thine,
My all to Thy covenant care,
I, sleeping or waking, resign.

2. If Thou art my Shield, and my Sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And, fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to Thee.

3. A sovereign Protector I have,
Unseen, yet forever at hand;
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.

4. His smiles and His comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
And walls of salvation surround
The soul He delights to defend.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY 1774

7s. 6s. 8s

859 THE day is past and over:
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee:
We pray Thee that offenseless,
The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep us in Thy sight,
And save us through the coming night.

2. The joys of day are over:
We lift our hearts to Thee;
And call on Thee, that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save us through the coming night.

3. The toils of day are over;
We raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be:
O Jesus, keep us in Thy sight,
And guard us through the coming night.

4. Be Thou our souls' preserver,
For Thou alone dost know
How many are the perils
Through which we have to go.
O loving Jesus, hear our call,
And guard and save us from them all.

ANATOLIUS ab. 458 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1862

L. M.

860 AT even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met,
O with what joy they went away.

2. Once more 't is eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3. O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.

4. And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best,
Are conscious most of wrong within.

5. O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

6. Thy touch has still its ancient power,
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

HENRY TWELLS 1868

L. M.

861 GREAT God who knowest each man's need,
Bless Thou our watch and guard our sleep;
Forgive our sins of thought and deed,
And in Thy peace Thy servants keep.

2. We thank Thee for the day that 's done,
We trust Thee for the days to be;
Thy love we learn in Christ Thy Son —
O may we all His glory see! EMILY TENNYSON

L. M.

862 MY God, how endless is Thy love:
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently distil like early dew.

2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3. I yield my powers to Thy command;
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

C. M.

863 GOD of the sunlight hours, how sad
Would evening shadows be,
Or night, in deeper sable clad,
If, aught were dark to Thee.

2. How mournfully that golden gleam
Would touch the thoughtful heart,
If, with its soft, retiring beam,
We saw Thy love depart.

3. But though the sunset hours may hide,
Those gentle rays awhile,
Yet they who in Thy house abide,
Shall ever share Thy smile.

4. Then let creation's volume close,
Though every page be bright;
On Thine, still open, we repose
With more intense delight.

MARIA GRACE SAFFERY 1834

C. M.

864 HAIL, tranquil hour of closing day,
Begone, disturbing care;
And look, my soul, from earth away
To Him who heareth prayer.

2. How sweet the tear of penitence,
Before His throne of grace,
While, to the contrite spirit's sense,
He shows His smiling face.

3. How sweet, thro' long-remembered years,
His mercies to recall,
And pressed with wants, and griefs, and fears,
To trust His love for all.

4. How sweet to look, in thoughtful hope,
Beyond this fading sky,
And hear Him call His children up
To His fair home on high.

5. Calmly the day forsakes our heaven
To dawn beyond the west;
So let my soul, in life's last even,
Retire to glorious rest.

LEONARD BACON 1845

865 THE swift declining day, S. M.
How fast its moments fly!
While evening's broad and gloomy shade
Gains on the western sky.

2. Ye mortals, mark its space,
And use the hours of light;
And know, its Maker can command
At once eternal night.

3. Give glory to the Lord,
Who rules the whirling sphere:
Submissive at His footstool bow,
And seek salvation there.

4. Then shall new lustre break
Through death's impending gloom,
And lead you to unchanging light
In your celestial home.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

S. M.

866 TO-MORROW, Lord, is Thine,
Lodged in Thy sovereign hand;
And if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by Thy command.

2. The present moment flies,
And bears our life away;
O make Thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.

3. Since on this wingéd hour
Eternity is hung,
Waken, by Thine almighty power,
The aged and the young.

4. One thing demands our care,
O be it still pursued;
Lest, slighted once, the season fair
Should never be renewed.

5. To Jesus may we fly,
Swift as the morning light,
Lest life's young golden beams should die
In sudden, endless night.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

L. M.

867 GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace, may be.

3. Teach me to live, that I may dread,
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4. O may my soul on Thee repose;
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5. Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN 1697

8s. 4.

868 THE radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

2. Our life is but an autumn day,
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, Thou living Way,
Safe home at last.

3. O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky,

4. Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

5. Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, eternal Light of light,
Art Lord of all.

GODFREY THRING 1866

869 THE day, O Lord, is spent, S. M.
Abide with us, and rest;
Our hearts' desires are fully bent
On making Thee our guest.

2. We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round Thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

3. Our sun is sinking now,
Our day is almost o'er;
O Sun of righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore.

JOHN MASON NEALE 1844

870 THE day is past and gone, S. M.
The evening shades appear;
O may I ever keep in mind,
The night of death draws near.

2. Lord, keep me safe this night,
Secure from all my fears;
May angels guard me while I sleep,
Till morning light appears.

3. And when I early rise,
To view the unwearied sun,
May I set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.

4. And when my days are past,
And I from time remove,
O may I in Thy bosom rest,
The bosom of Thy love.

JOHN LELAND 1792

8s. 7s.

871 HEAR Thy children, gentle Jesus,
While we breathe our evening prayer;
Save us from all harm and danger,
Take us 'neath Thy sheltering care.

2. Shield us from the wiles of Satan,
From the perils of this night;
Safely may Thy guardian angels
Keep us in their watchful sight.

3. Gentle Jesus! look in pity
From Thy glorious throne above;
Though we sleep, Thy heart is wakeful,
Still for us it beats with love.

4. Shades of evening fast are falling,
Day is fading into gloom;
When our earthly life is ended,
Lead Thy ransomed children home.

8s. 7s.

872 TARRY with me, O my Saviour!
For the day is passing by;
See! the shades of evening gather,
And the night is drawing nigh.

2. Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,
Paler now the glowing west,
Swift the night of death advances;
Shall it be the night of rest?

3. Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
While I sleep, still watch by me.

4. Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
Lay my head upon Thy breast,
Till the morning; then awake me,
Morning of eternal rest!

CAROLINE S. SMITH 1852

8s. 7s. D.

873 VAINLY through night's weary hours,
Keep we watch, lest foes alarm;
Vain our bulwarks, and our towers,
But for God's protecting arm.

2. Vain were all our toil and labor,
Did not God that labor bless;
Vain, without His grace and favor,
Every talent we possess.

3. Vainer still the hope of heaven,
That on human strength relies;
But to him shall help be given,
Who in humble faith applies.

4. Seek we, then the Lord's Anointed;
He will grant us peace and rest:
Ne'er was suppliant disappointed,
Who through Christ his prayer addressed.

HARRIET AUBER 1829

L. M.

874 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep,
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4. If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned, to-day, the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5. Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

JOHN KEBLE 1827

L. M.

875 THUS far the Lord has led me on,
Thus far His power prolongs my days;
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of His grace.

2. Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But He forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to come.

3. I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head,
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

4. Faith in His name forbids my fear;
O may Thy presence ne'er depart;
And, in the morning, make me hear
The love and kindness of Thy heart.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

8s. 7s.

876 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

2. Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

3. Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

JAMES EDMESTON 1820

8s. 7s. D.

877 HARP, awake! Tell out the story
Of our love, and joy, and praise!
Lute, awake! Awake our glory!
Join a thankful song to raise.
Sing we, brethren, faithful-hearted,
Lift the solemn voice again,
O'er another year departed
Of our threescore years and ten.

2. Gracious Saviour, Thou hast lengthened,
And hast blest our mortal span,
And in our weak hearts hast strengthened,
What Thy grace alone began:
Still, when danger shall betide us,
Be Thy warning whisper heard;
Keep us at Thy feet, and guide us
By Thy Spirit and Thy word.

3. Let Thy favor and Thy blessing
Crown the year we now begin;
Let us all, Thy strength possessing,
Grow in grace, and vanquish sin.
Storms are round us, hearts are quailing,
Signs in heaven and earth and sea;
But, when heaven and earth are failing,
Saviour, we will trust in Thee.

HENRY DOWNTON 1851

6s. 5s. 12 lines

878 STANDING at the portal
Of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us,
Hushing every fear;
Spoken through the silence
By our Father's voice,
Tender, strong, and faithful,
Making us rejoice.

CHO.—Onward then, and fear not,
Children of the day!
For His word shall never,
Never pass away.

2. "I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid!
I will keep and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee
With my own right hand!
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand." — CHO.

3. For the year before us,
O, what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found. — CHO.

4. He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;

His eternal covenant
He will never break!
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year. — CHO.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL 1873

7s. 6s. D.

879 TIME is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb:
Youth and vigor soon will flee,
Blooming beauty lose its charms·
All that 's mortal soon will be
Enclosed in death's cold arms.

2. Time is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb;
But the Christian shall enjoy
Health and beauty soon, above,
Far beyond the world's annoy,
Secure in Jesus' love.

JOHN BURTON 1815

P. M.

880 COME, let us anew our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear.
His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope, and the labor of love.

2. Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream,
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
The arrow is flown,— the moment is gone;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity 's here.

3. O, that each in the day of His coming may say,
"I have fought my way through:
I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do!"
O, that each from his Lord may receive the glad word,
"Well and faithfully done!
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne!"

CHARLES WESLEY 1749

L. M.

881 GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand,
By which supported still we stand:
The opening year Thy mercy shows;
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2. By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

3. With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

4. In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

7s. D.

882 WHILE with ceaseless course the sun,
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here:
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

2. As the wingéd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream:
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3. Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view;
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

JOHN NEWTON 1779

C. M.

883 BREAK, new-born year, on glad eyes break!
Melodious voices move!
On, rolling Time! Thou canst not make
The Father cease to love.

2. Our hearts in tears may oft run o'er;
   But, Lord, Thy smile still beams;
   Our sins are swelling evermore;
   But pardoning grace still streams.

3. Lord, from this year more service win,
   More glory, more delight!
   O make it ours less sad with sin,
   Its days with Thee more bright!

4. Then we may bless its precious things,
   If earthly cheer should come;
   Or gladsome mount on angel wings,
   If Thou wouldst take us home.

5. O golden then the hours must be!
   The year must needs be sweet:
   Yes, Lord, with happy melody
   Thine opening grace we greet.

THOMAS HORNBLOWER GILL 1855

6s. 5s. D.

884 SUMMER suns are glowing
Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing
Bountiful and free.
Every thing rejoices
In the mellow rays,
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

2. God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.

Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal Love.

3. Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky.
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4. We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light! Shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW 1864

L. M.

885 ETERNAL Source of every joy,
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear,
To hail Thee, Sovereign of the year.

2. Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports and guides the whole;
The sun is taught by Thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.

3. The flowery spring, at Thy command,
Perfumes the air and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigor shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

4. Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores;
And winters, softened by Thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.

5. Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
And be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light and evening shade.

6. Here in Thy house let incense rise,
And circling Sabbaths bless our eyes;
Till to those lofty heights we soar,
Where days and years revolve no more.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1740

7s. D.

886 COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come:
Raise the song of Harvest-home!

2. All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:

First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of Harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be!

3. For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offenses purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4. Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final Harvest-home!
Gather Thou Thy people in
Free from sorrow, free from sin:
There, forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come:
Raise the glorious Harvest-home!

ENRY ALFORD 1844

8s. 7s. D.

887 TO Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise
In hymns of adoration,
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise
With shouts of exultation:
Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,
The hills with joy are ringing,
The valleys stand so thick with corn
That even they are singing.

2. And now on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon Thine altar, Lord, we lay
The first-fruits of Thy blessing.
By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal,
Thou who dost give us earthly bread,
Give us the Bread eternal.

3. We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary;
But labor ends with sunset ray,
And rest comes for the weary.
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves for evermore
To garners bright elected.

4. O, blesséd is that land of God,
Where saints abide for ever;
Where golden fields spread far and broad,
Where flows the crystal river:
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending;
Thrice blesséd is that harvest-song
Which never hath an ending.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX 1871

6s. 5s. 12 lines

888 EARTH below is teeming,
Heaven is bright above;
Every brow is beaming
In the light of love:

Every eye rejoices,
Every thought is praise;
Happy hearts and voices
Gladden nights and days.

REF.—O Almighty Giver!
Bountiful and free,
As the joy in harvest
Joy we before Thee.

2. For the sun and showers,
For the rain and dew,
For the nurturing hours
Spring and Summer knew;
For the golden Autumn,
And its precious stores,
For the love that brought them
Teeming to our doors.—REF.

3. Earth's broad harvest whitens
In a brighter sun
Than the orb that lightens
All we tread upon;
Send out laborers, Father!
Where fields ripening wave,
All the nations gather,
Gather in and save.

REF.—O Almighty Giver!
Bountiful and free,
Then as joy in harvest
We shall joy in Thee.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1863

P. M.

889 PRAISE, O praise the Lord of harvest,—
Providence and Love!
Praise Him in His earthly temples,
And above!

2. Sing Him thanks for all the bounties
Of His gracious hand,
Smiling peace and welcome plenty,
O'er our land.

3. Now the Church of God in patience
Waits her Harvest-home,
Till, with angels for His reapers,
Christ shall come.

4. May we all be safely gathered
At the Master's word,
In the everlasting garner,
With the Lord.

JAMES HAMILTON 1865

L. M.

890 HERE we, to-day, amidst our flowers
And fruits, have come to own again
The blessings of the summer hours,
The early and the latter rain.

2. To see our Father's hand once more
Reverse for us the plenteous horn
Of Autumn, filled and running o'er
With fruit, and flower, and golden corn.

3. Once more the liberal year laughs out
O'er richer stores than gems or gold,
Once more, with harvest song and shout,
Is nature's bloodless triumph told.

4. O favors every year made new!
O gifts with rain and sunshine sent!
The bounty overruns our due,
The fulness shames our discontent.

5. We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on;
We murmur, but the corn ears fill;
We choose the shadow, but the sun
That casts it, shines behind us still.

6. Then let these altars wreathed with flowers
And piled with fruits, awake again
Thanksgiving for the golden hours,
The early and the latter rain.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

6s. 4s.

891 THE God of Harvest praise,
In loud thanksgivings raise
Hand, heart, and voice;
The valleys laugh and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

2. Yea, bless His holy name,
And joyous thanks proclaim
Through all the earth;
To glory in your lot
Is comely; but be not
God's benefits forgot
Amidst your mirth.

3. The God of Harvest praise;
Hands, hearts, and voices raise
With one accord;

From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1825

7s. D.

892 CHRIST, by heavenly hosts adored,
Gracious, Mighty, Sovereign Lord,
God of nations, King of kings,
Head of all created things,
By the Church with joy confessed,
God o'er all forever blest;
Pleading at Thy throne we stand,
Save Thy people, bless our land.

2. On our fields of grass and grain
Drop, O Lord, the kindly rain;
O'er our wide and goodly land
Crown the labors of each hand;
Let Thy kind protection be
O'er our commerce on the sea;
Open, Lord, Thy bounteous hand,
Bless Thy people, bless our land.

3. Let our rulers ever be
Men that love and honor Thee;
Let the powers by Thee ordained,
Be in righteousness maintained:
In the people's hearts increase
Love of piety and peace;
Thus, united, we shall stand
One wide, free, and happy land.

HENRY HARBAUGH 1860

7s.

893 PRAISE, O praise our God and King,
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2. Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light.

3. Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield.

4. Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath filled the garner-floor;
And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss.

5. Glory to our bounteous King;
Glory let creation sing;
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER 1861

8s. 7s. D.

894 MIGHTY God! while angels bless
Thee,
May a mortal sing Thy name?
Lord of men as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme.
Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days,
Sounded through the wide creation
Be Thy just and endless praise.

2. For the grandeur of Thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For the wonders of creation,
Works with skill and kindness wrought;
For Thy providence, that governs
Through Thine empire's wide domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow;
Blesséd be Thy gentle reign.

3. For Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Bright, though veiled in darkness long,
Thought is poor, and poor expression;
Who can sing that wondrous song?
Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence
Sing the Lord who came to die.

4. From the highest throne of glory,
To the cross of deepest woe,
Thou didst stoop to ransom captives;
Flow, my praise, for ever flow:
Re-ascend, Immortal Saviour!
Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne,
Thence return, and reign for ever,
Be the kingdom all Thine own.

ROBERT ROBINSON 1774

7s. 6s. 12 lines

895 WE plough the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;

He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.

REF.— All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.

2. He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.— REF.

3. We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.— REF.

MATHIAS CLAUDIUS Tr. by JANE MONTGOMERY CAMPBELL 1868

896 7s.

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days!
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ.

2. For the blessings of the field,
For the stores the gardens yield;
For the fruits in full supply,
Ripened 'neath the summer sky;

3. Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
Clouds that drop their fattening dews;
Suns that temperate warmth diffuse;

4. All that spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores:

5. These to Thee, my God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these my soul shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

ANNA LÆTITIA BARBAULD 1772

897 MY country 't is of Thee, 6s. 4s.
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2. My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4. Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH 1832

8s. 7s.

898 DREAD Jehovah, God of nations,
From Thy temple in the skies,
Hear Thy people's supplications,
Now for their deliverance rise.

2. Lo, with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning;
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

3. Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding,
Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

4. Let that love veil our transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface:
Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place. C. F. 1804

6s. 4s.

899 GOD bless our native land:
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2. For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State.

CHARLES TIMOTHY BROOKS 1834 JOHN S. DWIGHT 1844

C. M.

900 GREAT King of nations, hear our prayer,
While at Thy feet we fall,
And humbly with united cry
To Thee for mercy call.

2. Our fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours no less we own;
Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown.

3. When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,
And help in Thee was found.

4. With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath Thy chastening hand,
And pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land.

5. With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer;
Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord,
Then let Thy mercy spare.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY 1838

P. M.

901 GOD, the All-Terrible! Thou who ordainest
Thunder Thy clarion, and lightning Thy sword!
Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

2. God, the Omnipotent! mighty Avenger,
Watching invisible, judgment unheard!
Save us in mercy, O save us from danger;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

3. God, the All-Merciful! earth hath forsaken
Thy ways all holy, and slighted Thy word:
Let not Thy wrath in its terror awaken:
Give to us pardon and peace, O Lord!

4. So will Thy people, with thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,
Shouting in chorus, from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord!

HENRY FOTHERGILL CHORLEY 1854

L. M.

902 O GOD, beneath Thy guiding hand,
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea;
And when they trod the wintry strand,
With prayer and psalm they worshipped Thee.

2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4. And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

LEONARD BACON 1838

12S.

903 WHEN thro' the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming,
When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming,
Nor hope lends a ray the poor sailors to cherish,
They fly to their Master, "Save, Lord, or we perish."

2. O Jesus, once rocked on the breast of the billow,

Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy pillow,
Now seated in glory, the poor sinner cherish,
Who cries in his anguish, "Save, Lord, or we perish."

REGINALD HEBER 1827

P. M.

904 STAR of peace, to wanderers weary!
Bright the beams that smile on me;
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea.

2. Star of hope! gleam on the billow;
Bless the soul that sighs for Thee,
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

3. Star of faith! when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to Thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

4. Star divine! O safely guide him,
Bring the wanderer home to Thee;
Sore temptations long have tried him,
Far, far at sea.

JANE CROSS SIMPSON 1830

L. M. 6 lines

905 ETERNAL Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

2. O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkest on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3. Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4. O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

WILLIAM WHITING 1860

C. M.

906 O LORD, be with us when we sail
Upon the lonely deep,
Our guard when on the silent deck
The nightly watch we keep.

2. We need not fear, though all around,
'Mid rising winds, we hear
The multitude of waters surge;
For Thou, O God, art near.

3. The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
The ocean and the land,

All, all are Thine, and held within
The hollow of Thy hand.

4. As when on blue Gennesaret
Rose high the angry wave,
And Thy disciples quailed in dread,
One word of Thine could save;

5. So when the fiercer storms arise
From man's unbridled will,
Be Thou, Lord, present in our hearts
To whisper, "Peace, be still."

6. Across this troubled tide of life
Thyself our pilot be,
Until we reach that better land,
The land that knows no sea.

EDWARD ARTHUR DAYMAN 1871

8s. 7s. D.

907 TOSSED upon life's raging billow,
Sweet it is, O Lord, to know
Thou hast pressed a sailor's pillow,
And canst feel a sailor's woe:
Never slumbering, never sleeping,
Though the night be dark and drear,
Thou the faithful watch art keeping,
"All is well!" Thy constant cheer.

2. And though loud the wind is howling,
Fierce though flash the lightnings red,
Though the storm-clouds dark are scowling
O'er the sailor's anxious head:
Thou canst calm the raging ocean,
All its noise and tumult still,
Hush the billow's wild commotion,
At the bidding of Thy will.

3. Thus our hearts the hope will cherish,
While to heaven we lift our eyes,
Thou wilt save us ere we perish,
Thou wilt hear our faintest cries:
And, though mast and sail be riven,
Life's short voyage soon is o'er:
Safely moored in heaven's wide haven,
Storms and tempests vex no more.

GEORGE WASHINGTON BETHUNE 1830

908 SAFE upon the billowy deep, 7s.
Loving Lord, Thy servants keep;
Helpless, trusting pilgrims they,
Guard them on their watery way.

2. In the morning fill their sails,
'Mid the dark, send favoring gales;
If their sky be overcast,
Calm the waves, and still the blast.

3. Let Thy sunshine guide by day;
Send at eve the starry ray;
Through the watches of the night,
Be Thou, Lord, their shining light.

4. Thus as hour by hour rolls by
Watch with Thine unslumbering eye:
Guide with Thine almighty hand
Safe unto the haven-land.

5. And at last, life's voyage o'er,
Take us to the heavenly shore,
Safe in port, to dwell with Thee
Where there shall be "no more sea."

HENRY COPPEE 1881

7s 6s. D.

909 O LOVE divine and golden,
Mysterious depth and height!
To Thee the world beholden,
Looks up for life and light;
O Love divine and gentle,
The blesser and the blest!
Beneath Thy care parental
The world lies down in rest.

2. O Love divine and tender,
That through our homes dost move,
Veiled in the softened splendor
Of holy household love.
A throne without Thy blessing
Were labor without rest,
And cottages possessing
Thy blessedness, are blest.

3. God bless these hands united!
God bless these hearts made one!
Unsevered and unblighted
May they through life go on:
Here in earth's home preparing
For the bright home above;
And there for ever sharing
Its joy where "God is Love."

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL 1862

S. M.

910 HOW welcome was the call,
And sweet the festal lay,
When Jesus deigned in Cana's hall
To bless the marriage day.

2. And happy was the bride,
And glad the bridegroom's heart,
For He who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

3. His gracious power divine
The water-vessels knew;
And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.

4. O Lord of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
And bring a blessing from above,
That ne'er shall pass away.

5. O bless as erst of old,
The bridegroom and the bride;
Bless with the holier stream that flowed
Forth from Thy piercéd side.

6. Before Thy holy throne
This mercy we implore;
As Thou dost knit them, Lord in one,
So bless them evermore.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER 1861

L. M. D.

911 TO Thee, O Father throned on high,
Our marriage hymn, we duly sing:
Knit Thou the sacred bond we tie,
And do Thou bless the wedding ring.
Thy love, at first, in Paradise,
It was that made one flesh of twain;
Work Thou, while here our prayers arise,
That sacred mystery, again.

2. To Thee, O Jesus, throned beside
Thy Father's right hand, here we cry;
True Bridegroom of Thy spotless bride,
With all Thy human love, draw nigh.
Our human nature, Thy divine
Has wedded, and in Thee, dear Lord,
As Cana's water turned to wine,
Its lost godlikeness is restored.

3. O Holy Ghost the Paraclete,
Thee too we worship, God and Lord,
And honor Thee, with praises meet,
One with the Father and the Word.
Lord and Life-giver, hear our prayer,
Come, sanctify and bless, and guide,
Strengthen, and shelter 'neath Thy care,
The life of bridegroom and of bride.

4. O God Triune, whom heaven's host
Adores, with sweet and ceaseless song;
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
To whom all worship doth belong;
Hear, in these echoes faint and dim,
Of chant and prayer and holy psalm,
Their songs, the heavenly feast who hymn,
The marriage supper of the Lamb.

WILLIAM CROSWELL DOANE 1880

8s. 7s. D.

912 ALL is bright and cheerful round us,
All above is soft and blue;
Spring at last hath come and found us;
Spring and all its pleasures too:

Every flower is full of gladness,
Dew is bright, and buds are gay;
Earth, with all its sin and sadness,
Seems a happy place to-day.

2. If the flowers that fade so quickly,
If a day that ends in night,
If the skies that cloud so thickly
Often cover from our sight,
If they all have so much beauty,
What must be God's land of rest,
Where His sons that do their duty,
After many toils are blest?

3. There are leaves that never wither;
There are flowers that ne'er decay:
Nothing evil goeth thither;
Nothing good is kept away.
They that came from tribulation,
Washed their robes and made them white,
Out of every tongue and nation,
Now have rest, and peace, and light.

JOHN MASON NEALE 1844

8s. 7s.

913 LORD, we bring no costly offering,
Nothing but the blossoms sweet,
For the service of the suffering
We would lay them at Thy feet.

2. And we pray Thee to accept them,
Frail and fading though they be,
Thou dost count each service rendered
To Thy sick, as done to Thee.

914

11s. 10s.

HERE, Lord, we offer Thee all that is fairest,
Bloom from the garden, and flowers from the field;
Gifts for the stricken ones, knowing Thou carest
More for the love than the wealth that we yield.

2. Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dying,
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace.
Comfort the sad, who in weakness are lying,
Grant the departing a gentle release.

3. Raise, Lord, to health again those who have sickened,
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quickened,
Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.

4. We, Lord, like flowers, must bloom and must wither;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die;
Gather us, Lord, to Thy bosom for ever,
Grant us a place in Thy house in the sky.

ABEL GERALD WILSON BLUNT

915

7s. 5s.

THINE are all the gifts, O God!
Thine the broken bread;
Let the naked feet be shod,
And the starving fed.

2. Let Thy children, by Thy grace,
Give as they abound,
Till the poor have breathing-space,
And the lost are found.

3. Wiser than the miser's hoards
Is the giver's choice;
Sweeter than the song of birds
Is the thankful voice.

4. Welcome smiles on faces sad
As the flowers of spring;
Let the tender hearts be glad
With the joy they bring.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER 1878

916 ONCE in royal David's city 8s. 7s. 7.
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby,
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2. He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3. And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4. For He is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5. And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6. Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in Heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER 1848

7s.

917 LAMB of God, I look to Thee;
Thou shalt my example be:
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

2. Thou didst live to God alone;
Thou didst never seek Thine own;
Thou Thyself didst never please;
God was all Thy happiness.

3. Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;

Make me, Saviour, what Thou art!
Live Thyself within my heart!

4. I shall then show forth Thy praise;
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me.

CHARLES WESLEY 1763

918

P. M.

IN His own raiment clad,
With His blood dyed;
Women walk sorrowing
By His side.

2. O whither wandering
Bear they that tree?
He Who first carries it,
Who is He?

3. Follow to Calvary,
Tread where He trod,
He Who forever was
Son of God.

4. Is there no beauty to
You who pass by
In that lone figure which
Marks the sky?

5. On the cross lifted up,
Thy face we scan,
Bearing that cross for us,
Son of man.

6. Thorns form Thy diadem,
Rough wood Thy throne
For us Thy blood is shed,
Us alone.

7. No pillow under Thee
To rest Thy head,
Only the splintered cross
Is Thy bed.

8. What, O my Saviour!
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer and
Die for me?

9. O I will follow Thee,
Star of my soul,
Through the deep shades of life
To the goal.

10. Yes, let Thy cross be borne
Each day by me,
Mind not how heavy if
But with Thee.

11. Lord, if Thou only wilt
Make me Thine own,
Give no companion, save
Thee alone.

12. Grant through each day of life
To stand by Thee;
With Thee, when morning breaks
Ever to be.

EDWARD MONRO

C. P. M.

919 COME see the place where Jesus lay,
And hear angelic watchers say
"He lives, who once was slain:
Why seek the living 'midst the dead?
Remember how the Saviour said
That He would rise again."

2. O joyful sound! O glorious hour,
When by His own almighty power
He rose, and left the grave!
Now let our songs His triumph tell,
Who burst the bands of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

3. The First-begotten of the dead,
For us He rose, our glorious Head,
Immortal life to bring;
What though the saints like Him shall die,
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

4. No more they tremble at the grave,
For Jesus will their spirits save,
And raise their slumbering dust:
O risen Lord, in Thee we live,
To Thee our ransomed souls we give,
To Thee our bodies trust.

THOMAS KELLY 1806

P. M.

920 THE God of love my Shepherd is,
My gracious, constant Guide;
I shall not want, for I am His:
In all supplied.

2. In His green pastures do I feed,
And there lie down at will;
He leads me in my thirsty need
By waters still.

3. His tenderness restores my soul,
When sick and faint I roam:

Shows the right path and makes me whole,
Bearing me home.

4. Yea! the dark valley when I tread
No evil will I fear;
Thy rod and staff dispel my dread;
I feel Thee near.

5. Thou spread'st my table 'mid my foes;
The oil of grace is mine;
My cup with mercy overflows
And love divine.

6. Goodness and mercy all my days
My constant song shall be,
Till heavenly anthems fill with praise
Eternity.

GEORGE RAWSON 1853

921 WE are soldiers of the cross, P. M.
Ours the old, old story;
Counting all our gains as loss
But the gain for glory.
In the path our fathers trod
With their faith unswerving;
Heroes of the Church of God,
So would we be serving.

2. As we raise our martial song,
Courage ne'er abating,
Angel bands, a holy throng,
On our steps are waiting.
Soon the journey will be o'er,
Passed each dark affliction;
Let us think how Jesus bore
Scourge and crucifixion.

3. See the heavenly mansions bright
Faithful hope adorning!
Far behind us looms the night,
But before, the morning:
Onward, onward to the goal,
Jesus goes before us;
Come, O come! each ransomed soul,
Sound on high the chorus.

L. M.

922 AROUND the throne of God a band
Of glorious angels ever stand:
Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold,
And on their heads are crowns of gold.

2. Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His will;
And some, when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.

3. Lord, give Thine angels every day
Command to guide us on our way;
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep.

4. So shall no wicked thing draw near
To do us harm or cause us fear;
And we shall dwell, when life is past,
With angels round Thy throne at last.

JOHN MASON NEALE 1844

P. M.

923 ONWARD and up, as pilgrims marching ever
Beneath the blood-red banner of our King—
Onward to heaven, and up, and lingering never;
Bearing His cross with gladsome hearts we sing.

REF.— Rest for the weary — sweet home at last;
Sweet home with Jesus, and all life's sorrows past.

2. Onward and up, the golden bells are ringing
From far away to cheer the pilgrim band;
O what sweet joy those heavenly chimes are bringing
To those who long for that bright better land! — REF.

3. Joy, joy at last, when we shall pass the portal
Of that bright, radiant city of the blest,
To join the song of Christ, the King Immortal,
Where all His blood-bought children are at rest.— REF.

GEORGE W. BIRD

924 P. M.

ABOVE the clear blue sky,
In Heaven's bright abode,
The angel host on high
Sing praises to their God:
Alleluia!
They love to sing
To God their King
Alleluia!

2. But God from children's tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise:
Alleluia!
We too will sing
To God our King
Alleluia!

3. O blesséd Lord, Thy truth
To all Thy flock impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
Alleluia!
Then shall we sing
To God our King
Alleluia!

4. O, may Thy holy word
Spread all the world around!
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound:
Alleluia!
All then shall sing
To God their King
Alleluia!

JOHN CHANDLER 1841

P. M.

925 EVERY morning the red sun
Rises warm and bright;
But the evening cometh on,
And the dark, cold night:
There 's a bright land far away,
Where 't is never-ending day.

2. Every spring the sweet young flowers
Open fresh and gay,
Till the chilly autumn hours
Wither them away!
There 's a land we have not seen,
Where the trees are always green.

3. Little birds sing songs of praise
All the summer long,
But in colder shorter days
They forget their song:
There 's a place where angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4. Christ our Lord is ever near
Those who follow Him!
But we cannot see Him here,
For our eyes are dim:
There is a most happy place,
Where men always see His face.

5. Who shall go to that fair land?
All who love the right:
Holy children there shall stand,
In their robes of white;
For that heaven, so bright and blest,
Is our everlasting rest.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER 1848

6s. 5s. D.

926 JESUS is our Shepherd,
Wiping every tear;
Folded in His bosom,
What have we to fear?
Only let us follow
Whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert,
Or the dewy mead.

2. Jesus is our Shepherd:
Well we know His voice

How its gentlest whisper
Makes our heart rejoice;
Even when He chideth,
Tender is His tone:
None but He shall guide us;
We are His alone.

3. Jesus is our Shepherd,
For the sheep He bled;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the blood He shed;
Then on each He setteth
His own secret sign,—
"They that have My Spirit,"
"These," saith He, "are Mine."

4. Jesus is our Shepherd;
Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may raven,
None can do us harm;
When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil,
Victors o'er the tomb.

HUGH STOWELL 1831

7s. 5.

927 SWEET the lesson Jesus taught,
When to Him fond parents brought
Babes for whom they blessing sought,
Little ones like me.

2. Jesus did not answer nay,
Bid them come another day;

Jesus did not turn away
Little ones like me.

3. No, my Saviour's hand was laid,
Softly on each infant head;
Jesus, when He blest them, said,
"Let them come to Me."

4. Babes may still His blessing share;
Lambs are His peculiar care;
He will in His bosom bear
Little ones like me.

JANE E. LEESON 1842

8s. 7s. D.

928 LIKE a cradle rocking, rocking,
Silent, peaceful, to and fro,
Like a mother's sweet looks dropping
On the little face below,
Hangs the green earth, swinging, turning,
Jarless, noiseless, safe and slow;
Falls the light of God's face bending
Down and watching us below.

2. And as feeble babes that suffer,
Toss and cry and will not rest,
Are the ones the tender mother
Holds the closest, loves the best,
So when we are weak and wretched,
By our sins weighed down, distressed,
Then it is that God's great patience
Holds us closest, loves us best.

3. O great Heart of God! whose loving
Cannot hindered be nor crossed;

Will not weary, will not even
In our death itself be lost —
Love divine! of such great loving,
Only mothers know the cost —
Cost of love, which all love passing,
Gave a Son to save the lost.

HELEN MARIA JACKSON 1873

8s. 7s. D.

929 SWEETLY sing the love of Jesus!
Love for you, and love for me;
Heaven's light is not more cheering,
Heaven's dews are not more free.
As a child in pain or terror,
Hides him in his mother's breast,
As a sailor seeks the haven,
We would come to Him for rest.

2. Gladly sing the love of Jesus!
Let us lean upon His arm.
If He love us what can grieve us?
If He keep us, what can harm?
Still He lays His hands in blessing
On each timid little face,
And in heaven the children's angels
Near the throne have always place.

3. Ever sing the love of Jesus!
Let the day be dark or clear,
Every pain and every sorrow
Bring His own to Him more near.
Death's cold wave need not affright us
When we know that He has died,
When we see the face of Jesus
Smiling on the Other Side!

MARY VIRGINIA TERHUNE 1889

6s. 5s. 12 lines

930 JESUS, King of glory
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear Thy children cry.
Pardon our transgressions,
Cleanse us from our sin;
By Thy Spirit help us
Heavenly life to win.

REF.— Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear Thy children cry.

2. On this day of gladness,
Bending low the knee
In Thine earthly temple,
Lord, we worship Thee;
Celebrate Thy goodness,
Mercy, grace, and truth,
All Thy loving guidance
Of our heedless youth.— REF.

3. For the little children,
Who have come to Thee;
For the glad, bright spirits
Who Thy glory see;
For the loved ones resting
In Thy dear embrace;
For the pure and holy
Who behold Thy face.— REF.

4. For Thy faithful servants
Who have entered in:

For Thy fearless soldiers
Who have conquered sin;
For the countless legions
Who have followed Thee,
Heedless of the danger,
On to victory.— REF.

5. When the shadows lengthen,
Show us, Lord, Thy way;
Through the darkness lead us
To the heavenly day.
When our course is finished,
Ended all the strife,
Grant us with the faithful
Palms and crowns of life.
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear Thy children cry.

W. H. DAVISON.

P. M.

931 MARCH, march, onward soldiers true,
Take thro' cloud and mist your way,
Yonder flows the fount of life,
Yonder dwells eternal day;
March, though myriad foes are nigh,
Forward till ye reach the shore;
Then when all the strife is done
Rest in peace forever more.
Hark, hark, loud the trumpet sounds;
Wake, ye children of the light,
Time is past for sloth and sleep;

Wake and arm you for the fight,
Spear and sword each warrior needs;
Foes are round you, friends are few;
Faint not, though the way be long,
Fainting still your way pursue,
Fainting still your way pursue.

2. See, see, yonder shines your home;
Gates of pearl and walls of gold,
Joy that heart hath never known,
Bliss that tongue hath never told.
Victors then thro' Christ your Lord,
Gathered round His glorious throne,
Be it yours to sing His praise,
Praise that He your King shall own.
Praise, praise Him who reigns on high.
Praise the co-eternal Son,
Praise the Spirit, Lord of life,
Praise the blessed Three in One.
Praise Him, ye who toil and fight;
Praise Him, ye who bear the palm,
As the sound of mighty seas
Pour your everlasting psalm,
Pour your everlasting psalm.

EDWARD HAYES PLUMTRE 1865

932 THE beautiful bright sunshine, P. M.
That smiles on all below,
The waving trees, the cool, soft breeze,
The rippling streams that flow,
The shadows on the hillsides,
The many tinted flowers,
O God! how fair Thy loving care
Has made this earth of ours.

2. The beautiful affections
That gather round our way,
The joys that rise from household ties
And deepen day by day;
The tender love that guards us
Whenever danger lowers,
O God! how fair Thy loving care
Has made this earth of ours.

3. But brighter is the shining,
And tenderer is the love,
And purer still, the joys which fill
The unseen home above,—
The home where all His children
Shall sing with fuller powers,
"O God! how fair Thy loving care
Has made this heaven of ours."

6s. 5s.

933 JESUS, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

2. Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

3. Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

GEORGE RUNDLE PRYNNE 1856

P. M.

934 FAR, far away, there's a many mansioned dwelling,
Where the Saviour waits to welcome the dear souls for whom He died,
All across the darksome valley I can hear their anthems swelling,
And amid the golden glory I can see them by His side,
In the Home so far away!

2. Far, far away, there's a haven deep and quiet,
Where the noiseless waves lie sleeping on the mountain-sheltered shore,
Where the surges never enter, where no stormy tempests riot,
Where the sails are furled for ever and the ship goes out no more,
From the Haven far away!

3. So thitherward I travel, in gladness or in sorrow,
Across these trackless waters, with His love to cheer me through.
And as every sunset closes, I can fancy that the morrow
Will fire the heavenly mountains, with the Haven full in view
And no longer far away!

R. E LITTLEWOOD 1858

S. M. D.

935 ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er,—
Nearer my home, to-day, am I
Than e'er I 've been before.

2. Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer my Saviour's glorious throne;
Nearer the crystal sea;

3. Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer to leave the heavy cross;
Nearer to gain the crown.

4. But, lying dark between,
Winding down through the night,
There rolls the deep and unknown stream
That leads at last to light.

5. E'en now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I, to-day, am nearer home,—
Nearer than now I think.

6. Father, perfect my trust!
Strengthen my power of faith!
Nor let me stand, at last, alone
Upon the shore of death.

PHŒBE CARY 1852

S. M.

936 REST for the toiling hand,
Rest for the anxious brow,
Rest for the weary, way-worn feet,
Rest from all labor now:

2. Rest for the fevered brain,
Rest for the throbbing eye;
Through these parched lips of thine no more
Shall pass the moan or sigh.

3. Soon shall the trump of God
Give out the welcome sound
That shakes Thy silent chamber-walls,
And breaks the turf-sealed ground.

4. Ye dwellers in the dust,
Awake! come forth and sing!
Sharp has your frost of winter been,
But bright shall be your spring.

5. 'T was sown in weakness here,
'T will then be raised in power;
That which was sown an earthly seed,
Shall rise a heavenly flower.

HORATIUS BONAR 1857

S. M. D.

937 A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb.

CHO.—Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

2. A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime.—CHO.

3. A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.—CHO.

4. A few more struggles here,
   A few more partings o'er,
   A few more toils, a few more tears,
   And we shall weep no more.— CHO.

5. 'T is but a little while
   And He shall come again,
   Who died that we might live, Who lives
   That we with Him may reign.— CHO.

HORATIUS BONAR 1856

P. M.

938 NO, no, it is not dying
   To go unto our God,
   This gloomy earth forsaking,
   Our journey homeward taking
   Along the starry road.

2. No, no, it is not dying
   Heaven's citizen to be;
   A crown immortal wearing,
   And rest unbroken sharing,
   From care and conflict free.

3. No, no, it is not dying
   To hear this gracious word,
   "Receive a Father's blessing,
   For evermore possessing
   The favor of Thy Lord."

4. No, no, it is not dying
   The Shepherd's voice to know;
   His sheep He ever leadeth,
   His peaceful flock He feedeth,
   Where living pastures grow.

5. No, no, it is not dying
To wear a lordly crown:
Among God's people dwelling,
The glorious triumph swelling
Of Him whose sway we own.

6. O no, this is not dying,
Thou Saviour of mankind!
There, streams of love are flowing,
No hindrance ever knowing;
Here, drops alone we find.

CAESAR H. A. MALAN 1841 Tr. by ROBINSON P. DUNN 1852

S. M. D

939 "FOREVER with the Lord!"
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
'T is immortality.
Here, in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

2. My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

3. "Forever with the Lord!"
Father, if 't is Thy will,

The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"Forever with the Lord!"

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1835

S. M.

940 IT is not death to die,
To leave this weary road,
And 'midst the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.

2. It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3. It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4. It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise on strong, exulting wing
To live among the just.

5. Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife
To reign with Thee on high.

CAESAR H. A. MALAN 1841
Tr. by GEORGE WASHINGTON BETHUNE 1847

S. M. D.

941 SERVANT of God, well done,
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.
The voice at midnight came,
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame,
He fell, but felt no fear.

2. At midnight came the cry,
"To meet thy God prepare!"
He woke, and caught his Captain's eye;
Then, strong in faith and prayer,
His spirit with a bound
Left its encumbering clay;
His tent, at sunrise, on the ground,
A darkened ruin lay.

3 The pains of death are past,
Labor and sorrow cease,
And, life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.
Soldier of Christ, well done,
Praise be Thy new employ;
And, while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1825

7S.

942 LORD, it is not life to live,
If Thy presence Thou deny:
Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,
'T is no longer death to die:

2. Source and giver of repose,
Singly from Thy smile it flows;
Peace and happiness are Thine;
Mine they are, if Thou art mine.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY 1776

L. M.

943 ASLEEP in Jesus! blesséd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep,
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2. Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing,
That death hath lost his venomed sting.

3. Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4. Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5. Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blesséd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

MARGARET MACKAY 1832

L. M.

944 HOW blest the righteous when he dies,
When sinks a weary soul to rest;
How mildly beam the closing eyes,
How gently heaves th' expiring breast.

2. So fades a summer sky away;
So sinks the gale, when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies a wave along the shore.

3. A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys,
And naught disturbs that peace profound,
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.

4. Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies;
While heaven and earth combine to say
"How blest the righteous when he dies!"

ANNA LAETITIA BARBAULD 1773

L. M.

945 UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb;
Take this new treasure to thy trust,
And give these sacred relics room
To seek a slumber in the dust.

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
Invade thy bounds. No mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch the soft repose.

3. So Jesus slept: God's dying Son
Passed through the grave, and bless'd the bed;
Rest here, blest saint, till, from His throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4. Break from His throne, illustrious morn;
Attend, O earth, His sovereign word;
Restore thy trust: a glorious form
Shall then ascend to meet the Lord.

ISAAC WATTS 1734

P. M.

946 GO to the grave in all thy glorious prime,
In full activity of zeal and power;
A Christian cannot die before his time,
The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.

2. Go to the grave; at noon from labor cease;
Rest on thy sheaves, thy harvest-task is done;
Come from the heat of battle, and in peace,
Soldier, go home; with thee the fight is won.

3. Go to the grave, which, faithful to its trust,
The germ of immortality shall keep;
While, safe as watched by cherubim, thy dust
Shall to the judgment-day in Jesus sleep.

4. Go to the grave, for there thy Saviour lay
In death's embraces, ere He rose on high;
And all the ransomed, by that narrow way,
Pass to eternal life beyond the sky.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1825

P. M.

947 WITH silence only as their benediction,
God's angels come,
Where, in the shadow of a great affliction,
The soul sits dumb.

2. Yet would we say what every heart approveth,
Our Father's will,
Calling to Him the dear ones whom He loveth,
Is mercy still.

3. Not upon us or ours the solemn angel
Hath evil wrought;

The funeral anthem is a glad evangel;
The good die not!

4. God calls our loved ones, but we lose not wholly
What He has given,
They live on earth in thought and deed, as truly
As in His heaven.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER 1845

P. M.

948 BLEST are they in Christ departed,
Saith the word, O broken hearted!
Through death's dark mysterious portal
They have entered life immortal,
Round them shines eternal day.

2. Hard their warfare, great their burden,
But the splendid goal and guerdon
They have reached; and now, victorious,
Wear the crowns and garlands glorious
Which shall never fade away.

3. No more fears, nor doubts, nor crying,
No more sin, nor pain, nor dying,
No more tears on any faces,
In those holy, heavenly places
Where love reigns forevermore

4. Lord, on us Thy mercy lighten,
With Thy love our sorrows brighten;
Make our hope of heaven grow clearer,
Heaven itself becomes the dearer,
For the loved ones gone before.

EDWIN POND PARKER 1889

P. M.

949 DARLING child, in slumber seeming
Far away in happy dreaming,
Still and breathless is thy sleeping,
Heedless of our watch and weeping.
Lord, have mercy upon us!

2. While our hearts with grief are breaking,
Thou to heavenly joy art waking;
Clouds of sorrow o'er us glooming
Shadow not thy life's sweet blooming.
Lord, in mercy comfort us.

3. Israel's Shepherd safely fold thee,
In His bosom gently hold thee,
And our feet in mercy guiding,
Bring us where thou art abiding.
Heavenly Father, hear our prayer.

EDWIN PONT PARKER 1885

P. M.

950 LET no hopeless tears be shed,
Holy is this narrow bed.
Alleluia.

2. Death, eternal life bestows,
Open heaven's portal throws.
Alleluia.

3. And no peril waits at last
Him who now away hath passed.
Alleluia.

4. Not salvation hardly won,
Not the meed for race well run:
Alleluia.

5. But the pity of the Lord
Gives His child a full reward;
Alleluia.

6. Grants the prize without the course,
Crowns, without the battle's force.
Alleluia.

7. Christ, when this sad life is done,
Join us to Thy little one;
Alleluia.

8. And in Thine own tender love,
Bring us to the ranks above.
Alleluia.

RICHARD FREDERICK LITTLEDALE 1869

P. M.

951 GENTLE Shepherd, Thou hast stilled
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping;
Ah how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In *his* narrow bed *he's* sleeping,
And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

2. In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave *him;*
To the sunny, heavenly plain
Dost Thou now with joy receive *him:*
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now *he* dwells with Thee in light.

3. Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where *he* lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That *his* heavenly food are giving:
Then the gain of death we prove,
Though Thou take what most we love.

JOHANN WILHELM MEINHOLD 1851 Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 185?

IIS.

952 I WOULD not live alway: I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

2. I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin,
Temptation without and corruption within:
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

3. I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

4. Who, who would live alway, away from his God?
Away from yon heavén, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:

5. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet,
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS MUHLENBERG 1826

P. M.

953 DAYS and moments quickly flying
Speed us onward to the dead:
O, how soon shall we be lying
Each within his narrow bed!

2. Jesus, merciful Redeemer,
Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice;
Wake, O, wake each idle dreamer
Now to make the eternal choice!

3. As a shadow life is fleeting;
As a vapor so it flies:
For the bygone years, retreating,
Pardon grant, and make us wise;

4. Wise that we our days may number,
Strive and wrestle with our sin;
Stay not in our work, nor slumber
Till Thy holy rest we win.

5. Soon before the Judge all glorious
We with all the dead shall stand;
Saviour, over death victorious,
Place us then on Thy right hand.
Life passeth soon; Death draweth near:
Keep us, good Lord, Till Thou appear;
With Thee to live, with Thee to die,
With Thee to reign through eternity!

EDWARD CASWALL 1858

P. M.

954 NOW the laborer's task is o'er:
Now the battle-day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.

Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

2. There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3. There the sinful souls that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4. "Earth to earth, and dust to dust;"
Calmly now the words we say;
Leaving him to sleep in trust,
Till the Resurrection-day,
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

JOHN ELLERTON 1871

L. M. 6 lines

955 GOD of the living, in whose eyes
Unveiled Thy whole creation lies;
All souls are Thine: we must not say
That those are dead who pass away;
From this our world of flesh set free,
We know them living unto Thee.

2. Released from earthly toil and strife,
With Thee is hidden still their life;

Thine are their thoughts, their works, their powers,
All Thine, and yet most truly ours;
For well we know, where'er they be,
Our dead are living unto Thee.

3. Thy word is true, Thy will is just;
To Thee we leave them, Lord, in trust;
And bless Thee for the love which gave
Thy Son to fill a human grave,
That none might fear that world to see,
Where all are living unto Thee.

JOHN ELLERTON 1871

4s. 6s. D.

956 SLEEP thy last sleep,
Free from care and sorrow;
Rest, where none weep,
Till the eternal morrow;
Though dark waves roll
O'er the silent river,
Thy fainting soul
Jesus can deliver.

2. Life's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness;
Brightly at last,
Dawns a day of gladness.
Under thy sod,
Earth receive our treasure,
To rest in God,
Waiting all His pleasure.

3. Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,

They shall return,
Christ! when Thou appearest.
Soon shall Thy voice
Comfort those now weeping
Bidding rejoice
All in Jesus sleeping.

EDWARD ARTHUR DAYMAN 1868

P. M.

957 GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated!
The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him!

2. The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3. But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling, they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4. Great God, to Thee my spirit clings,
Thy boundless love declaring,

One wondrous sight my comfort brings,
The Judge my nature wearing.
Beneath His cross I view the day
When Heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him.

V. I. MARTIN LUTHER V. 2. 3. 4. arr. from WILLIAM BENGO COLLYER 1812

8s. 7s. 4.

958 LO, He comes! with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2. Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught, and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3. Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear:
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.

4. Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:
O come quickly,
Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come!

CHARLES WESLEY 1758

148.

959 BEHOLD, the Bridegroom cometh in the middle of the night,
And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burning bright;
But woe to that dull servant, whom his Master shall surprise
With lamp untrimmed, unburning, and with slumber in his eyes.

2. Do thou, my soul, keep watch, beware lest thou in sleep sink down,
Lest thou be given o'er to death, and lose the golden crown;
But see that thou be sober, with a watchful eye, and thus
Cry, "Holy, holy, holy God, have mercy upon us."

3. That day, the day of fear, shall come; my soul, slack not thy toil,
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;
Thou knowest not how soon may sound the cry at eventide,
"Behold, the Bridegroom comes. Arise! He comes to meet the Bride."

4. Beware, my soul! take thou good heed, lest thou in slumber lie,
And, like the five, remain without, and knock, and vainly cry;
But watch, and bear thy lamp undimmed, and Christ shall gird thee on
His own bright wedding-robe of light, the glory of the Son.

5. To Thee, O Saviour, now we bring the tribute of our praise,
Too small for Thee, O Bridegroom blest, but all that we can raise:
All praise to Thee, great Three in One, the God whom we adore,
As was, and is, and shall be done, when time shall be no more.

GERARD MOULTRIE 1867

960 8s. 6 lines

DAY of wrath! O day of mourning!
See once more the cross returning,
Heaven and earth to ashes burning!
O what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth!

2. Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth;
Through earth's sepulchers it ringeth!
All before the throne it bringeth.
Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

3. What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?
King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity! then befriend us!

4. Think, good Jesus, my salvation
Cost Thy wondrous incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation!

Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me.
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

5. Day of sorrows, day of weeping,
When, in dust no longer sleeping,
Man awakes in Thy dread keeping!
To the rest Thou didst prepare him;
By Thy cross, O Christ, upbear him;
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him.

Tr. by WILLIAM J. IRONS 1848

C. P. M.

961 WHEN Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come
To take Thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at Thy right hand?

2. I love to meet among them now,
Before Thy gracious feet to bow,
Though vilest of them all;
But can I bear the piercing thought,
What if my name should be left out,
When Thou for them shalt call?

3. O Lord prevent it by Thy grace;
Be Thou my only hiding-place,
In this the accepted day;
Thy pardoning voice, O let me hear,
To still my unbelieving fear,
Nor let me fall, I pray.

4. Among Thy saints let me be found,
Whene'er the archangel's trump shall sound,
To see Thy smiling face;
Then loudest of the throng I 'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions ring
With shouts of sovereign grace.

LADY HUNTINGTON SELINA SHIRLEY 1765

6s. 8. 4. D.

962 THE goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest:
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life forever grow
With mercy crowned.

2. There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our righteousness:
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of peace,
On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains,
And glorious, with His saints in light,
For ever reigns.

3. He keeps His own secure;
He guards them by His side;
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless bride;
With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of paradise,
He still supplies.

4. Before the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath done
Through all their land:
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame;
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous name.

THOMAS OLIVERS 1770

L. M.

963 THINE earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,—
But there 's a nobler rest above:
To that our longing souls aspire,
With cheerful hope and strong desire.

2. No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor death shall reach the place;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.

3. No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun;
But sacred, high, eternal noon!

4. O long-expected day, begin,
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death to rest with God.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE 1737

8s. 7s.

964 THIS is not my place of resting,
Mine 's a city yet to come;
Onward to it I am hasting,
On to my eternal home.

2. In it all is light and glory;
O'er it shines a nightless day;
Every trace of sin's sad story,
All the curse, hath passed away.

3. There the Lamb, our Shepherd, leads us,
By the streams of life along,
On the freshest pastures feeds us,
Turns our sighing into song.

4. Soon we pass this desert dreary,
Soon we bid farewell to pain;
Never more are sad or weary,
Never, never sin again.

HORATIUS BONAR 1845

S. M.

965 COME, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song of sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2. Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3. The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4. The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5. Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We 're marching thro' Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

966 AND is there, Lord, a rest, S. M.
For weary souls designed,
Where not a care shall stir the breast,
Nor sorrow entrance find?

2. Is there a blissful home,
Where kindred minds shall meet,
And live, and love, nor ever roam
From that serene retreat?

3. Are there bright, happy fields,
Where naught that blooms shall die;
Where each new scene fresh pleasure yields,
And healthful breezes sigh?

4. Are there celestial streams,
Where living waters glide,
With murmurs sweet as angel-dreams,
And flowery banks beside?

5. For ever blesséd they,
Whose joyful feet shall stand,
While endless ages waste away,
Amid that glorious land!

6. My soul would thither tend,
While toilsome years are given;
Then let me, gracious God, ascend
To sweet repose in heaven.

RAY PALMER 1843

967 THE sands of time are sinking, P. M.
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I 've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes.
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

2. O Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love ;
The streams on earth I 've tasted,
More deep I 'll drink above :
There, to an ocean fulness,
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

3. The bride eyes not her garments,
But sees the Bridegroom's face ;
I gaze not on the glory,
But on the King of grace ;
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His piercéd hand ;
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's land.

ANNE ROSS COUSIN 1857

C. M. 5 lines

968 ON Jordan's rugged banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2. O the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises to my sight :

Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight.

3. All o'er those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God, the Son, for ever reigns,
And scatters night away.

4. No chilling winds, nor poisonous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

5. When shall I reach that happy place,
And be for ever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

SAMUEL STENNETT 1787

C. M. 5 lines

969 THERE is an hour of peaceful rest,
To mourning wanderers given;
There is a joy for souls distressed,
A balm for every wounded breast,
'T is found above, in heaven.

2. There is a home for weary souls
By sin and sorrow driven;
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
And all is drear but heaven.

3. There, faith lifts up her cheerful eye,
To brighter prospects given;
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene in heaven.

4. There, fragrant flowers, immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There, rays divine disperse the gloom:
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.

WILLIAM BINGHAM TAPPAN 1818

7s. 6 lines

970 WHEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When I stand with Christ on high,
Looking o'er life's history,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

2. When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

3. When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

ROBERT MURRAY MCCHEYNE 1837

C. M. D.

971 THERE is a City great and strong,
Twelve gates of precious stones,
With turrets and high battlements,
Not needing light of suns;

The streets aglow with fire of gold,
It hath no sound of strife;
In glory all its own it stands
Beside the stream of Life.

2. A joy is there that knows no cloy,
A light that ne'er grows dim,
A multitude that never cease
From grateful praise and hymn;
Lo, all the sainted sons of earth,
And angels there I view;
And there, O vision glorious!
There standeth Jesus too!

3. Jesus, I know 't is He; I see
The mark of nail and spear;
And on His face I catch the trace
Of earth-time smile and tear;
But on His brow a crown shines now,
And bending hosts adore!
'T is He, 't is He who on the tree
The thorn-crown meekly wore!

4. O wondrous, fair Jerusalem,
Shall I thy gates pass through?
Thy jubilations surely join,
Thy lordly splendors view?
O Crucified, O Glorified,
May I Thy face behold,
And join the ransomed as they sing
Along the streets of gold.

DENIS WORTMAN 1889

C. M. D.

972 THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky;
How fast they fade away.
O for the pearly gates of heaven,
O for the golden floor;
O for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore.

2. The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint.
O for a heart that never sins,
O for a soul washed white;
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night.

3. Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
O by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
O by Thy life laid down,
O that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER 1853

C. M. D.

973 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

There, everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

2. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3. O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes;
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

7s. 6s. D.

974 JERUSALEM the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath Thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed.
I know not, O I know not
What joys await us there!
What radiancy of glory!
What bliss beyond compare!

2. They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blesséd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3. There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4. O sweet and blesséd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blesséd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest!
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

BERNARD of Morlaix ab. 1150 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

C. M.

975 O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem!
When shall I come to Thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

2. O happy harbor of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In Thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

3. No murky cloud o'ershadows Thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun;
For God Himself gives light.

4. O my sweet home, Jerusalem!
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on Thy throne
In His felicity?

FRANCIS BAKER 1616 Alt. DAVID DICKSON 1649

8s. 7s. 6 lines

976 ALLELUIA, song of sweetness,
Voice of joy, eternal lay;
Alleluia is the anthem
Of the choirs in heavenly day,
Which the angels sing, abiding
In the house of God alway.

2. Alleluia thou resoundest,
Salem, Mother of the blest;
Alleluias without ending
Fit yon place of gladsome rest;
Exiles we, by Babel's waters,
Sit in bondage, sore distressed.

3. O thou King of endless glory,
Hear Thy people as they cry;
Grant us all our heart's deep longing
In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee our Alleluia
Singing everlastingly.

Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

C. M. 5 lines

977 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labors have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold;
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3. O when, thou City of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end?

4. There happier bowers than Eden's, bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know;
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

5. Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6. Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end
When I thy joy shall see.

From FRANCIS BAKER 1628

7s. 6s. 12 lines

978 FOR thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.

The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.
For thee, &c.

2. O one, O only mansion,
O paradise of joy,
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;
The Lamb is all thy splendor,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.
For thee, &c.

3. With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emerald blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric;
The corner-stone is Christ.
For thee, &c.

4. Thou hast no shore, fair ocean;
Thou hast no time, bright day;
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away.
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.
For thee, &c.

BERNARD of Morlaix ab. 1150 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

7s. 6s.

979 BRIEF life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.

2 O happy retribution:
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.

3. And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

4. But He whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

5. The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

6. There God our King and portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall me behold forever,
And worship face to face.

BERNARD of Morlaix ab. 1150 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

7s. 6s. 12 lines

980 JERUSALEM the glorious!
The glory of the elect!
O dear and future vision
That eager hearts expect:

E'en now by faith I see thee;
E'en here thy walls discern:
To Thee my thoughts are kindled,
And strive and pant and yearn.

CHO.— Jesus in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art with God the Father,
And Spirit ever blest.

2. Thy loveliness oppresses
All human thought and heart,
And none, O peace, O Zion,
Can sing thee as thou art.
New mansion of new people,
Whom God's own love and light
Promote, increase, make holy,
Identify, unite.— CHO.

3. And there the band of Prophets
United praise ascribes,
And there the twelve-fold chorus
Of Israel's ransomed tribes:
And there the Sole-Begotten
Is Lord in regal state;
He, Judah's mystic Lion,
He, Lamb Immaculate.— CHO.

4. O fields that know no sorrow!
O state that fears no strife!
O princely land of flowers!
O realm and home of life!
O sweet and blessed country,
Shall I e'er see thy face?
O sweet and blessed country,
Shall I e'er win thy grace?— CHO.

BERNARD of Morlaix 1145 Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

7s. 6s. D.

981 TEN thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'T is finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin:
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

2. What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky;
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh.
O day, for which Creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand fold repaid.

3. O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more.
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late:
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4. Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign!
Appear, Desire of nations!
Thine exiles long for home:
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign!
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

HENRY ALFORD 1866

8. 8. 7. D.

982 UPWARD where the stars are burning,
Silent, silent in their turning,
Round the never-changing pole;
Upward where the sky is brightest,
Upward where the blue is lightest,
Lift I now my longing soul.

2. Far beyond that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair.
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy,
I would find my mansion there!

3. Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him,
With His name the palace rings.

4. Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blesséd feet.
Poor the praise that now we render:
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

HORATIUS BONAR 1866

S. M.

983 COME to the land of peace,
From shadows come away;
Where all the sounds of weeping cease,
And storms no more have sway.

2. Come to the bright and blest,
Gathered from every land;
For here thy soul shall find its rest
Amid the shining band.

3. In this divine abode
Change leaves no saddening trace;
Come, trusting spirit, to thy God,
Thy holy resting-place.

4. "Come to our peaceful home,"
The saints and angels say,
"Forsake the world, no longer roam,
O wanderer, come away!"

FELICIA DOROTHEA HEMANS alt. BRIGGS' COL. 1845

S. M.

984 THERE is no night in heaven;
In that blest world above
Work never can bring weariness,
For work itself is love.

2. There is no grief in heaven;
For life is one glad day;
And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.

3. There is no sin in heaven;
Behold that blesséd throng
All holy is their spotless robe!
All holy is their song!

4. There is no death in heaven;
For they who gain that shore
Have won their immortality,
And they can die no more

5. Lord Jesus, be our guide;
O lead us safely on,
Till night and grief and sin and death
Are past, and heaven is won!

FRANCIS MINDEN KNOLLYS 1859

985 JERUSALEM on high H. M.
My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
The centre of my bliss:

REF.—O happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee
To see Thy face?

2. There dwells my Lord, my King,
Judged here unfit to live;
There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give.—REF.

3. Ah me! ah me! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay:
No place like that on high;
Lord, thither guide my way.—REF.

SAMUEL CROSSMAN 1664

P. M.

986 WE are on our journey home,
Where Christ our Lord is gone;
We shall meet around His throne,
When He makes His people one
‖: In the new :‖ Jerusalem.

2. We can see that distant home,
Though clouds rise dark between;
Faith views the radiant dome,

And a lustre flashes keen
‖: From the new :‖ Jerusalem.

3. O glory shining far
From the never-setting Sun,
O trembling morning-star,
Our journey 's almost done
‖: To the new :‖ Jerusalem.

4. O holy, heavenly home,
O rest eternal there:
When shall the exiles come,
Where they cease from earthly care
‖: In the new :‖ Jerusalem.

5. Our hearts are breaking now
Those mansions fair to see;
O Lord, Thy heavens bow,
And raise us up with Thee
‖: To the new :‖ Jerusalem.

CHARLES BEECHER 1851

8s. 7s. D.

987 HARK! the sound of holy voices,
Chanting o'er the crystal sea,
"Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Lord, to Thee:"
Multitudes which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stand,
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Conquering palms in every hand.

2. Marching with Thy cross, their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King.

Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death, to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

3. Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blesséd Trinity.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH 1862

8s. 7s. D.

988 HEAR what God, the Lord, hath spoken;
"O my people, faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken!
Fair abodes I build for you;
Scenes of heartfelt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways;
You shall name your walls Salvation,
And your gates shall all be Praise.

2. There, like streams that feed the garden,
Pleasures without end shall flow;
For the Lord, your faith rewarding,
All His bounty shall bestow:
Still in undisturbed possession,
Peace and righteousness shall reign;
Never shall you feel oppression,
Hear the voice of war again.

3. Ye, no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see,
But, your griefs forever ending,
Find eternal noon in Me:
God shall rise, and shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night;
He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
God, your everlasting light."

WILLIAM COWPER 1772

8s. 7s. 6 lines

989 BLESSED city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who, of living stones art builded
In the height of heaven above,
And, with angel hosts encircled,
As a bride dost earthward move;

2. From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round thee shed,
Meet for Him whose love espoused thee,
To thy Lord shalt thou be led;
All thy streets, and all thy bulwarks
Of pure gold are fashionéd.

3. Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,
They are open evermore;
And by virtue of His merits
Thither faithful souls do soar,
Who for Christ's dear name, in this world
Pain and tribulation bore.

4. Many a blow and biting sculpture
Polished well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted

By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed for ever
That His palace should be decked.

Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

7s. 6s. D.

990 THE Homeland! O the Homeland!
The land of souls freeborn!
No gloomy night is known there,
But aye the fadeless morn:
I 'm sighing for that Country,
My heart is aching here;
There is no pain in the Homeland
To which I 'm drawing near.

2. My Lord is in the Homeland,
With angels bright and fair;
No sinful thing nor evil,
Can ever enter there;
The music of the ransomed
Is ringing in my ears,
And when I think of the Homeland,
My eyes are wet with tears.

3. For loved ones in the Homeland
Are waiting me to come
Where neither death nor sorrow
Invade their holy home:
O dear, dear native Country!
O rest and peace above!
Christ bring us all to the Homeland
Of His eternal love.

HUGH REGINALD HAWEIS

8s. 7s. 7

991 ON the fount of life eternal
Gazing wistful and athirst,
Yearning, straining, from the prison
Of confining flesh to burst,
Here the soul an exile sighs
For her native Paradise.

2. Who can paint that lovely city,
City of true peace divine,
Whose pure gates, forever open,
Each in pearly splendor shine;
Whose abodes of glory clear,
Naught defiling cometh near?

3. There no stormy winter rages;
There no scorching summer glows;
But through one perennial spring-tide,
Blooms the lily with the rose;
And the Lamb, with purest ray,
Scatters round eternal day.

4. There the saints of God, resplendent
As the sun in all its might,
Evermore rejoice together,
Crowned with diadems of light;
And from peril safe at last,
Reckon up their triumphs past.

5. Happy they, who with them seated
Shall in all their glory share!
O that we, our days completed,
Might be but admitted there!
There with them the praise to sing
Of our glorious God and King.

6. Look, O Jesus, on Thy soldiers,
Worn and wounded in the fight;
Grant, O grant us, rest forever,
In Thy beatific sight;
And Thyself our guerdon be
Through a long eternity.

PETER DAMIAN d 1072 Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL 1858

No. 1. P. M.

992 HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blesséd strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

REF.— Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls! for Jesus bids you come!"
And through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.—REF.

3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea.
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd! turn their weary steps to Thee.— REF.

4. Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.— REF.

5. Angels! sing on: your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.— REF.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER 1854

No. 1. P. M.

993 O PARADISE! O Paradise!
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land,
Where they that loved are blest?

REF.— Where loyal hearts, and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture, through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

2. O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold? — REF.

3. O Paradise! O Paradise!
'T is weary waiting here;

We long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near; — REF.

4. O Paradise! O Paradise!
We shall not wait for long;
E'en now the loving ear may catch
Faint fragments of their song; — REF.

5. Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O, keep us in Thy love,
And guide us to that happy land
Of perfect rest above; —REF.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER 1854

P. M.

994 WAKE, awake! for night is flying;
The watchmen on the heights are crying,
Awake, Jerusalem, at last!
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices:
Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!
The Bridegroom comes; awake!
Your lamps with gladness take;
Hallelujah!
And for His marriage feast prepare,
For ye must go to meet Him there.

2. Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her star is risen, her light is come!

Ah come, Thou blessed Lord,
O Jesus, Son of God,
Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3. Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal,
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours,
But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymns of joy eternally.

PHILIP NICOLAI 1598 Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH 1858

DOXOLOGIES.

L. M.

1 PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN 1697

C. M.

2 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be ever more.

TATE and BRADY 1696

S. M.

3 To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One and Three,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall for ever be.

JOHN WESLEY 1739

L. M. 6 lines

4 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven;
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

ISAAC WATTS 1709

5 O God, forever blest, H. M.
To Thee all praise be given;
Thy Name Triune confessed
By all in earth and heaven;
As heretofore it was, is now,
And shall be so for evermore.
EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH 1870

6 From all in earth and Heaven, 7s. 6s. D.
To God, the Three in One,
Be boundless glory given,
And ceaseless service done.
Co-equal praise to Father,
To Son, and Spirit be:
One God, they reign together
In Holy Trinity.

7 Praise our glorious King and Lord, 7s. D.
Angels waiting on His word,
Saints that walk with Him in white,
Pilgrims walking in His light:
Glory to the Eternal One,
Glory to His only Son,
Glory to the Spirit be
Now, and through eternity.
ALEXANDER RAMSAY THOMPSON 1869

8 Praise the Name of God most high, 7s. 6 lines
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.
ANON. 1827

9 Sing we to our God above 7s.
Praise eternal as His love:
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
CHARLES WESLEY 1740

10 Praise the Father, earth and heaven, 8s. 7s.
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days. ANON. 1827

8s. 7s. 6 lines

11 Praise and honor to the Father,
Praise and honor to the Son,
Praise and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One;
One in might and one in glory
While eternal ages run.
JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

12 Praise the God of all creation; 8s. 7s D.
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our Expiation,
Priest and King enthroned above;
Praise the Fountain of Salvation,
Him by whom our spirits live:
Undivided adoration
To the One Jehovah give.
JOSIAH CONDER 1836

13 Glory be to God the Father, 8s. 7s. 4.
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Great Jehovah, Three in One:
Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run.
HORATIUS BONAR 1866

6s. 4s.

14 To the great One in Three
The highest praises be
Hence evermore;
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

CHARLES WESLEY 1757

10s.

15 To Father, Son, and Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal praise and worship be addressed;
From age to age, ye saints, His name adore,
And spread His fame, till time shall be no more.

SIMON BROWNE 1720

11s.

16 O Father Almighty, to Thee be addressed,
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever blest,
All glory and worship, from earth and from heaven,
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.

ANON. 1827

CHANTS AND RESPONSES

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

1. Glory be to | God on | high, ‖ and on earth | peace, good- | will toward | men.

2. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee, ‖ we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.

3. O Lord God, | heavenly | King, ‖ God the | Father | Al- | mighty.

4. O Lord, the only begotten Son, | Je-sus | Christ; ‖ O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father,

5. That takest away the | sins of the | world, ‖ have mercy | up-on | us.

6. Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world, ‖ have mercy | up-on | us.

7. Thou that takest away the | sin of the | world, ‖ re- | ceive our | prayer.

8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father, ‖ have mercy | up-on | us.

9. For Thou | only art | Holy; ‖ Thou | on-ly | art the | Lord;

10. Thou only, O Christ, with the | Ho-ly | Ghost, ‖ art most high in the | glory of | God the | Father. ‖ A- | men.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

1. We praise | Thee, O | God: ‖ we acknowl-edge | Thee to | be the | Lord;

2. All the earth doth | wor - ship | Thee, ‖ the | Father | ev - er - | lasting.

3. To Thee all Angels | cry a- | loud, ‖ the Heav-ens, and | all the | Powers there- | in.

4. To Thee Cherubim and | Ser- a- | phim, ‖ con- | tinu-al- | ly do | cry,

5. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth, Heaven and earth are full of the maj - es - ty of Thy glo - ry.

6. The glorious company of the Apostles | praise — | Thee; ‖ the goodly fellowship of the | Prophets | praise — | Thee;

7. The noble army of Martyrs | praise — | Thee; ‖ the Holy Church throughout all the world | doth ac- | knowledge | Thee,

8. The Father of an | infi - nite | Majesty; ‖ Thine adorable, | true, and | on - ly | Son;

9. Also the | Ho-ly | Ghost, ‖ the | Com- — | fort- — | er.

10. Thou art the King of | glory, · O | Christ; ‖ Thou art the ever- | last-ing | Son · of the | Father.

11. When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liv-er | man, ‖ Thou didst humble Thyself to be | born — | of a | virgin.

12. When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of | death, ‖ Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven · to | all be- | lievers.

13. Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God, ‖ in the | glo - ry | of the | Father.

14. We believe that | Thou shalt | come, ‖ shalt | come to | be our | Judge.

15. We therefore pray Thee | help Thy | servants, ‖ whom Thou hast redeemed | with Thy | pre- | cious | blood.

16. Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints, ‖ in | glo - ry | ev - er- | lasting.

17. O Lord, save Thy people, and | bless Thine | heritage; ‖ govern them, and | lift them | up for- | ever.

18. Day by day we | magni - fy | Thee, ‖ and we worship Thy Name ever, | world with- | out -- | end.

19. Vouch- | safe, O | Lord, ‖ to keep us | this day | without | sin.

20. O Lord, have | mercy · up- | on us, ‖ have | mer - cy | up - on | us.

21. O Lord, let Thy mercy | be up- | on us, ‖ as our | trust — | is in | Thee.

22. O Lord, in Thee, in Thee have I trust-ed; let me nev - er be con - found - ed, let me nev - er be con - found - ed.

VENITE EXULTEMUS

1. O come, let us sing un- | to the Lord; ‖ Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

2. Let us come before His presence | with thanks- | giving; ‖ And show ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

3. For the Lord is a | great — | God; ‖ And a great | King a- | bove all | gods.

4. In His hands are all the corners | of the | earth; ‖ And the strength of the | hills is | His — | also.

5. The sea is His, | and He | made it; ‖ And His hands pre- | pared the | dry — | land.

6. O come, let us worship, | and fall | down; ‖ And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker:

7. For He is the | Lord our | God; ‖ And we are the people of His pasture and the | sheep of | His — | hand.

8. O worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness; ‖ Let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | Him:

9. For He cometh, for He cometh, to | judge the | earth; ‖ And with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with His | truth.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, ‖ And | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, ‖ World | without | end. A- | men.

JUBILATE DEO

1. O be joyful in the Lord, | all ye | lands; ‖ Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His | presence | with a | song.

2. Be ye sure that the Lord | He is | God; ‖ It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people and the | sheep of | His — | pasture.

3. O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts with | praise; ‖

Be thankful unto Him, and | speak good | of His | name.

4. For the Lord is gracious, His mercy is | ev - er- | lasting, ‖ And His truth endureth from gener- | ation to | gener- | ation.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, ‖ And | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, ‖ World | without | end. A- | men.

BONUM EST

1. It is a good thing to give thanks un- | to the | Lord; ‖ And to sing praises unto Thy | name, O | Most — | Highest.

2. To tell of Thy loving-kindness early | in the | morning; ‖ And of Thy | truth · in the | night — | season.

3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | lute; ‖ Upon a loud instrument, | and up- | on the | harp.

4. For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad | thro' Thy | works; ‖ I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper- | a - tions | of Thy | hands.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, ‖ And | to the Ho-ly | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, ‖ World | without | end. A- | men.

DEUS MISEREATUR

1. God be merciful unto | us and | bless us; ‖ And cause His | face to | shine up- | on us:

2. That Thy way may be | known upon | earth; ‖ Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.

3. Let the people praise | Thee O | God, ‖ Let | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee:

4. O let the nations be glad and | sing for | joy; ; For Thou shall judge the people righteously, and govern the | na-tions | up-on | earth.

5. Let the people praise | Thee O | God, ‖ Let | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee:

6. Then shall the earth | yield her | increase; ‖ And God, even our own | God shall | bless— | us.

7. God shall | bless— | us; ‖ And all the ends of the | earth shall | fear— | Him.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, ‖ And | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost; ‖ As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, ‖ World | without | end. A- | men.

OPENING SENTENCE

The Lord is in His ho- ly tem - ple; Let all the earth keep si-lence, be- fore Him.

RESPONSES AFTER COMMANDMENTS

1. After the 3d.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep these laws.

2. After the 4th.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

3. After the 10th.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep these laws.

4. After the Summary of the Law.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

GLORIA PATRI

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men.

RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly,
Son of God most high,
Hear us we beseech Thee
Save as we draw nigh.

OFFERTORY SENTENCE

Bless - ed is the man that pro - vi - deth for the sick and need - y. The Lord shall de - liv - er him in the time of trou-ble.

NUNC DIMITTIS

1. Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace | ac - | cord-ing | to Thy | word : ‖ For | mine | eyes | have | seen — | Thy sal- | vation.

2. Which Thou | hast pre - | pared | before the | face of | all — | people : ‖ To be a light to | lighten the | Gentiles, | and to be the glory of Thy | people | Is- ra - | el.

3. Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son, | and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost ; ‖ As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, | world | without | end. A - | men.

SANCTUS

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of Thy glo - ry, Glo- ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - MEN.

BAPTISMAL CHANT

Suffer little children to | come unto | me ‖ and forbid them not: for of | such is the | king-dom of | heaven.

BURIAL CHANT

I heard a ¦ voice from | heaven ‖ saying unto me, | "Write, from | henceforth, ‖ Blessed are the dead who | die in the | Lord." "Even so," saith the Spirit, | "for they rest from their | labors, ‖ they | rest from their | la-bors."

ASCRIPTION

Now unto Him | that is | able ‖ to do exceeding abundantly above | all that we | ask or think,

According | to the | power ‖ that | work-eth | in — | us,

Unto | Him be | glory ‖ in the | Church by | Christ — | Jesus.

Throughout | all — | ages, ‖ world | with- — | out — | end.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, ‖ and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and . . . | ev-er | shall be, ‖ world | with-out | end. A- | men.

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THE

DOCTRINAL STANDARDS

AND

LITURGY

OF THE

REFORMED CHURCH IN AMERICA.

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DOCTRINAL STANDARDS.

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THE

CATECHISM

OR

METHOD OF

Instruction in the Christian Religion,

AS THE SAME IS TAUGHT IN

The Reformed Churches and Schools in Holland and in America.

I. LORD'S DAY.

Question 1. WHAT is thy only comfort in life and death?

Answer. That I with body and soul, *a* both in life and death, *b* am not my own, but belong *c* unto my faithful Saviour Jesus Christ, who, with his precious *d* blood, hath fully *e* satisfied for all my sins, and delivered *f* me from all the power of the devil; and so preserves me *g* that without the will of my heavenly Father, not a hair *h* can fall from my head: yea, that all things must be *i* subservient to my salvation; and therefore, by his Holy Spirit, he also assures me *j* of eternal life, and makes *k* me sincerely willing and ready henceforth, to live unto him.

a 1 Cor. 6: 19, 20. *b* Rom. 14: 7, 8, 9. *c* 1 Cor. 3: 23. *d* 1 Pet. 1: 18, 19. *e* 1 John 1: 7. *f* 1 John 3: 8. Heb. 2: 14, 15. *g* John 6: 39, and 10: 28, 29. *h* Luke 21: 18. Mat. 10: 30. *i* Rom. 8: 28. *j* 2 Cor. 1: 22, and 5: 5. *k* Rom. 8: 14, and 7: 22.

Q. 2. How many things are necessary for thee to know, that thou, enjoying this comfort, mayest live and die happily?

A. Three *l*; the first, how great *m* my sins and miseries are: the second, how I may be delivered *n* from all my sins and miseries: the third, how I shall express my gratitude *o* to God for such deliverance.

l Luke 24: 47. *m* 1 Cor. 6: 10, 11. John 9: 41. Rom. 8 10, 19. *n* John 17: 3. *o* Eph. 5: 8, 9, 10.

The First Part.—Of the Misery of Man.

II. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 3. Whence knowest thou thy misery?
A. Out of the law of God. *a*
a Rom. 3: 20.

Q. 4. What doth the law of God require of us?
A. Christ teaches us that briefly, Matt. 22: 37–40. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. *b* This is the first and great command; and the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. On these two commands hang all the law and the prophets."
b Luke 10: 27.

Q. 5. Canst thou keep all these things perfectly?
A. In *c* no wise; for I am prone by nature to *d* hate God and my neighbour.
c Rom. 3: 10. 1 John 1: 8. *d* Rom. 8: 7. Tit. 3: 3.

III. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 6. Did God then create man so wicked and perverse?
A. By no means; but God created man good, *a* and after his own image, in *b* righteousness, and true holiness, that he might rightly know God his Creator, heartily love him, and live with him in eternal happiness to glorify and praise him. *c*
a Gen. 1: 31. *b* Gen. 1: 26, 27. Col. 3: 10. Eph. 4: 24. *c* Eph. 1: 6. 1 Cor. 6: 20.

Q. 7. Whence then proceeds this depravity of human nature?
A. From the fall and disobedience of our first parents, Adam and Eve, *d* in Paradise; hence our nature has become so corrupt, that we are all conceived and born in sin. *e*
d Gen. 3: 6. Rom. 5: 12, 18, 19. *e* Ps. 51: 5. Gen. 5: 3.

Q. 8. Are we then so corrupt that we are wholly incapable of doing any good, and inclined to all wickedness?
A. Indeed we *f* are; except we are regenerated by the Spirit of God. *g*
f Gen. 6: 5. Job 14: 4 and 15: 14, 16. *g* John 3: 5. Eph. 2: 5.

IV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 9. Doth not God then do injustice to man, by requiring from him, in his law, that which he cannot perform?
A. Not at *a* all; for God made man capable *b* of performing

ft; but man, by the instigation *c* of the devil, and his own wilful disobedience, *d* deprived himself and all his posterity of those divine gifts.

a Rom. 3: 5, 6. *b* Eccl. 7: 29. *c* John 8: 44. 2 Cor. 11: 3. Gen. 3: 4, 7. *d* Rom. 5: 12.

Q. 10 Will God suffer such disobedience and rebellion to go unpunished?

A. By no *e* means: but is terribly displeased *f* with our original as well as actual sins; and will punish them in his just judgment, temporally and eternally, as he hath declared, *g* "Cursed is every one that continueth not in all things, which are written in the book of the law, to do them."

e Ps. 5: 5. *f* Rom. 1: 18. Deut. 28: 15. Heb. 9: 27. *g* Deut. 27: 26. Gal. 3: 10.

Q. 11. Is not God then also merciful?

A. God is indeed *h* merciful, but *i* also just; therefore his justice requires, *j* that sin, which is committed against the most high majesty of God, be also punished with extreme, that is, with everlasting *k* punishment, both of body and soul.

h Ex. 34: 6. *i* Ex. 20: 5. Deut. 32: 4. *j* Ps. 5: 5, 6. *k* Gen. 2: 17. Mat. 25: 46. Rom. 6; 23.

The Second Part.—Of Man's Deliverance.

V. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 12. Since then, by the righteous judgment of God, we deserve temporal and eternal punishment; is there no way by which we may escape that punishment, and be again received into favour?

A. God will have his justice *a* satisfied: and therefore we must make this full *b* satisfaction, either by ourselves, or by another.

a Ex. 34: 7. *b* Deut. 24: 16. 2 Cor. 5: 14, 15.

Q. 13. Can we ourselves then make this satisfaction?

A. By no *c* means; but on the contrary we *d* daily increase our debt.

c Job 9: 2, 3. Rom. 3: 20. *d* Hosea 12: 1. Mat. 6: 12. Isa. 64: 6.

Q. 14. Can there be found anywhere, one who is a mere creature, able to satisfy for us?

A. None; for first, God will not punish any other creature for the sin *e* which man hath committed: and further, no mere creature can sustain the burden of God's eternal wrath against sin, so as to *f* deliver others from it.

e Ezek. 18: 20. *f* Ps. 130: 3. Ps 49: 7, 8.

Q. 15. What sort of a mediator and deliverer then must we seek for?

A. For one who is very man, *g* and perfectly righteous; and and yet more powerful than all creatures; that is, one who is also very *h* God.

g 1 Cor. 15: 21. Rom. 8: 3. *h* Rom. 9: 5. Isa. 7: 14.

VI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 16. Why must he be very man, and also perfectly righteous?

A. Because the justice of God requires that the same human nature, which hath sinned, should *a* likewise make satisfaction for sin; and one who is himself a sinner, *b* cannot satisfy for others.

a Rom. 5: 12, 15. *b* 1 Pet. 3: 18. Isa. 53: 11.

Q. 17. Why must he in one person be also very God?

A. That he might, by the power of his Godhead, *c* sustain in his human nature, the burden of God's wrath; and might *d* obtain for, and restore to us, righteousness and life.

c 1 Pet. 3: 18. Acts 2: 24. Isa. 53: 8. *d* 1 John 1: 2. Jer. 23: 6. 2 Tim. 1: 10. John 6: 51.

Q. 18. Who then is that Mediator, who is in one person both very God, and a real righteous man?

A. Our Lord Jesus *e* Christ: "who of God is made unto *f* us wisdom and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption."

e Mat. 1: 23. 1 Tim. 3: 16. Luke 2: 11. *f* 1 Cor. 1: 30.

Q. 19. Whence knowest thou this?

A. From the holy Gospel, which God himself revealed first *g* in Paradise; and afterwards published by the Patriarchs *h* and Prophets; and was pleased to represent, by the shadows *i* of sacrifices and the other ceremonies of the law; and lastly, has accomplished *j* by his only begotten Son.

g Gen. 3: 15. *h* Gen. 22: 17, 18, and 28: 14. Rom. 1: 2. Heb. 1: 1. *i* John 5: 46. Heb. 10: 7–9. *j* Rom. 10: 4. Heb. 1: 2 and 13: 8.

VII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 20. Are all men then, as they perished in Adam, saved by Christ?

A. No; only *a* those who are ingrafted into him, and receive *b* all his benefits by a true faith.

a Mat. 1: 21. Isa. 53: 11. John 10: 14, 15. *b* John 1: 12, 13. Rom. 11: 20. Heb. 10: 39.

Q. 21. What is true faith?

A. True faith is not only a certain knowledge, *c* whereby I hold for truth all that God has revealed to us in his word, but also an assured *d* confidence, which the Holy *e* Ghost works by the Gospel, *f* in my heart; that not only to others, but to me also, *g* remission of sin, everlasting righteousness *h* and salvation, are freely given by God, *i* merely of grace, only for the sake of Christ's merits.

c John 6: 69. John 17: 3. Heb. 11: 3, 6. *d* Eph. 3: 12. *e* Rom. 1: 16 and 4: 16. 1 Cor. 12: 9. Gal. 5: 22. Acts 16: 14. Mat. 16: 17. John 3: 5. *f* Rom. 10: 10, 17. Matt. 9: 2. *g* Rom 4: 24, 25 and 5: 1. *h* Gal. 2: 20. Eph. 2: 8. *i* Rom. 3: 24–26.

Q 22 What is then necessary for a Christian to believe?

A. All things *j* promised us in the Gospel, which the articles of our Catholic undoubted Christian faith briefly teach us.

j John 20: 31. Mat. 28: 19, 20.

Q. 23. What are these articles?

A. I. *I believe in God the Father; Almighty, maker of heaven and earth:*

II. *And in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son, our Lord:*

III. *Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary:*

IV. *Suffered under Pontius Pilate: was crucified, dead and buried: He descended into hell:*

V. *The third day he rose again from the dead.*

VI. *He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty:*

VII. *From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.*

VIII. *I believe in the Holy Ghost:*

IX. *I believe in the holy Catholic Church: the communion of saints:*

X. *The forgiveness of sins:*

XI. *The resurrection of the body.*

XII. *And the life everlasting.* AMEN.

VIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q 24. How are these articles divided?

A. Into three parts; the first *a* is of God the Father, and our creation; the second, *b* of God the Son, and our redemption; the third, *c* of God the Holy Ghost and our sanctification.

a Gen. 1. *b* 1 Pet. 1: 18, 19. *c* 1 Pet. 1: 2, 22.

Q. 25. Since there is only one *d* divine essence, why speakest thou of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost?

A. Because God hath so *e* revealed himself in his word, that

these three distinct persons are the one only true and eternal God.

d Deut. 6 : 4. *e* Gen. 1 : 26. Isa. 61 : 1. John 14 : 16, 17. 1 John 5 : 7. John 1 : 18. Mat. 28 : 19. 2 Cor. 13 : 14. Eph. 2 : 18. Rom. 1 : 4, 5.

Of God the Father.

IX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 26. What believest thou when thou sayest, "I believe in God the Father, Almighty, maker of heaven and earth?"

A. That the eternal Father of our Lord Jesus Christ (who *a* of nothing made heaven and earth, with all that is in them: who likewise upholds and *b* governs the same by his eternal counsel and providence), is for the sake of Christ his Son, my God and my Father; on whom I rely so entirely, that I have no doubt, but he will provide me with all things necessary *c* for soul and body: and further, that he will make whatever evils he sends upon me, in this valley of tears, *d* turn out to my advantage: for he is able to do it, being almighty *e* God, and willing, being a *f* faithful Father.

a Gen. 1 and 2. Ps. 33 : 6. *b* Ps. 115 : 3. Mat. 10 : 29. Heb. 1 : 3. John 5 : 17. *c* John 1 : 12, 16. Rom. 8 : 15, 16. Gal. 4 : 5, 6 Eph. 1 : 5. 1 John 3 : 1. *d* Rom. 8 : 28. *e* Job 22 : 25. Rom. 4 : 21. *f* Mat. 6 : 26 and 7 : 11. 2 Cor. 6 : 18.

X. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 27. What dost thou mean by the providence of God?

A. The almighty and every where present power *a* of God; whereby, as it were by his hand, he *b* upholds and governs heaven, earth, and all creatures; so that herbs and grass, rain *c* and drought, fruitful *d* and barren years, meat and drink, *e* health and sickness, *f* riches and poverty, yea, and all things *g* come not by chance, but by his fatherly hand.

a Acts 17 : 25–28. *b* Heb. 1 : 3. *c* Jer. 5 : 24. *d* Acts 14 : 17. *e* Job 5 : 18. John 9 : 3. *f* Prov. 22 : 2. Job 1 : 21. *g* Mat. 10 : 29, 30. Eph. 1 : 11.

Q. 28. What advantage is it to us to know that God has created, and by his providence doth still uphold all things?

A. That we may be patient *h* in adversity; thankful *i* in prosperity; and that in all things, which may hereafter befall us, we place our firm *j* trust in our faithful God and Father, that nothing shall *k* separate us from his love: since all creatures are so in his hand, that without his will they *l* cannot so much as move.

h Rom. 5 : 3. Ps. 39 : 9. *i* Deut. 8 : 10. 1 Thess. 5 : 18. *j* Rom. 5 : 3–6. *k* Rom. 8 ; 38, 39. *l* Job 1 ; 12 and 2 : 6. Isa. 10 : 15.

Of God the Son.

XI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 29. Why is the Son of God called JESUS, that is a Saviour?

A. Because he saveth us, and delivereth us from our *a* sins; and likewise, because we ought not to seek, neither can find *b* salvation in any other.

a Mat. 1 : 21. *b* Acts 4 : 12.

Q. 30. Do such then believe in Jesus the only Saviour, who seek their salvation and happiness of saints, of themselves, or any where else?

A. They do not; for though they boast of him in words, yet in deeds they deny *c* Jesus the only deliverer and Saviour; for one of these two things must be true, either that Jesus is not a complete Saviour; or that they, who by a true faith receive this Saviour, must find all things in him *d* necessary to their salvation.

c 1 Cor. 1 : 13, 31. Gal. 5 : 4. *d* Col. 2 : 20. Isa. 9 : 6, 7. Col. 1 : 19, 20.

XII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 31. Why is he called CHRIST, that is, anointed?

A. Because he is ordained of God the Father, and *a* anointed with the Holy Ghost, to be our *b* chief Prophet and teacher, who has fully revealed to us the secret counsel and will of God concerning our redemption; and to be our only High Priest, *c* who by the one sacrifice of his body has redeemed us, and makes continual *d* intercession with the Father for us; and also to be our eternal King, *e* who governs us by his word and Spirit, and who defends and *f* preserves us in (the enjoyment of) that salvation, he has purchased for us.

a Heb. 1 : 9. *b* Deut. 18 : 18. Acts 3 : 22. John 1 : 18 and 15 : 15. Mat. 11 : 27. *c* Ps. 110 : 4. Heb. 7 : 21 and 10 : 14. *d* Rom. 8 : 34. *e* Ps. 2 : 6. Luke 1 : 33. *f* Mat. 28 : 18. John 10 : 28.

Q. 32. But why art thou called a Christian?

A. Because I am a member of Christ *g* by faith, and thus am partaker *h* of his anointing; that so I may *i* confess his name and present myself a living *j* sacrifice of thankfulness to him: and also that with a free and good conscience I may fight against sin and *k* Satan in this life: and afterwards *l* reign with him eternally over all creatures.

g 1 Cor. 6 : 15. *h* 1 John 2 : 27. Joel 2 : 28. *i* Mat. 10 : 32. *j* Rom. 12 : 1. *k* Eph. 6 : 11, 12. 1 Tim. 1 : 18, 19. *l* 2 Tim. 2 : 12.

XIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 33. Why is Christ called the only begotten Son of God, since we are also the children of God?

A. Because Christ alone is the eternal and natural Son of *a* God; but we are children *b* adopted of God, by grace, for his sake.

a John 1 : 1. Heb. 1 : 2. Gal. 4 : 4. Ps. 2 : 7. *b* Rom. 8 : 15–17. Eph. 1 : 5, 6.

Q. 34. Wherefore callest thou him our Lord?

A. Because he hath redeemed us both soul and body, from all our sins, not with gold or silver, *c* but with his precious blood, and hath delivered us from all the power of the devil; and thus hath made us his own property.

c 1 Pet. 1 : 18, 19. 1 Cor. 6 : 20.

XIV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 35. What is the meaning of these words, "He was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary?"

A. That God's eternal Son, who *a* is, and continueth true and eternal *b* God, took upon him the very nature *c* of man, of the flesh and *d* blood of the Virgin Mary, by the operation of the Holy Ghost; *e* that he might also be the true seed of David *f* like unto his brethren in all things, *g* sin excepted.

a John 1 : 1. Col. 1 : 15. Heb. 1 : 5. *b* Rom. 9 : 5. 1 John 5 : 20. Heb. 1 : 8. *c* John 1 : 14. Gal 4 : 4. *d* Mat. 1 : 18. Luke 1 : 35. *e* Acts 2 : 30. Rom. 1 : 3. *f* Heb. 2 : 17. Phil. 2 : 7. *g* Heb. 4 : 15.

Q. 36. What profit dost thou receive by Christ's holy conception and nativity?

A. That he is our *g* mediator; and with his innocence and perfect holiness, covers in the sight of *h* God, my sins, wherein I was conceived and brought forth.

g Heb. 2 : 16, 17. 1 Tim. 2 : 5. *h* Ps. 32 : 1. 1 Cor. 1 : 30. Rom. 8 : 34.

XV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 37. What dost thou understand by the words, "He suffered?"

A That he, all the time that he lived on earth, but especially at the end of his life, *a* sustained in body and soul, the wrath of God against the sins of all mankind: that so by his passion, as the only *b* propitiatory sacrifice, he might redeem our body and soul from everlasting damnation, and obtain for us the favour of God, righteousness and eternal life.

a 1 Pet. 2 : 24. Isa. 53 : 12. *b* 1 John 2 : 2. Rom. 3 : 25.

Q. 38. Why did he suffer under Pontius Pilate, as his judge?

A. That he, being innocent, and yet condemned *c* by a temporal judge, might thereby free us from the severe judgment of God to which we were exposed *d*

c Luke 23 : 14. John 19 : 4. Ps. 69 : 4. *d* Gal. 3 : 13.

Q. 39. Is there any thing more in his being crucified than if he had died some other death?

A. Yes [there is] ; for thereby I am assured, that he took on him the curse which lay upon me ; for the death of the cross was *e* accursed of God.

e Deut. 21 : 23. Gal. 3 : 13.

XVI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 40. Why was it necessary for Christ to humble himself even unto death?

A. Because with respect to the justice and truth of God, satisfaction for our sins could be made *a* no otherwise than by the death of the Son *b* of God.

a Gen. 2 : 17. Heb. 9 : 22. *b* Heb. 2 : 9, 10. Phil. 2 : 8. Luke 24 : 25, 26.

Q. 41. Why was he also "buried?"

A. Thereby to prove that he *c* was really dead.

c Acts 13 : 29. Mark 15 : 43–46.

Q. 42. Since then Christ died for us, why must we also die?

A. Our death is not a satisfaction for our sins, but only an abolishing of sin, and a passage into *d* eternal life.

d John 5 : 24. Phil. 1 : 23.

Q. 43. What further benefit do we receive from the sacrifice and death of Christ on the cross?

A. That by virtue thereof, our old man is crucified, dead, and *e* buried with him ; that so the corrupt inclinations of the flesh may no more *f* reign in us ; but that we may *g* offer ourselves unto him a sacrifice of thanksgiving.

e Rom. 6 : 6, 7, &c. *f* Rom. 6 : 12. *g* Rom. 12 : 1.

Q. 44. Why is there added, "he descended into hell?"

A. That in my greatest temptations, I may be assured, and wholly comfort myself in this, that my Lord Jesus Christ, by his inexpressible anguish, pains, terrors, and hellish agonies, in which he was plunged during all his sufferings, but especially on the cross, hath *h* delivered me from the anguish and torments of hell.

h Isa. 53 : 10. Mat. 27 : 46.

XVII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 45. What doth the resurrection of Christ profit us?

A. First, by his resurrection he hath overcome death, that he might *a* make us partakers of that righteousness which he had purchased for us by his death; secondly, we are also by his power *b* raised up to a new life; and lastly, the resurrection of Christ is a *c* sure pledge of our blessed resurrection.

a 1 Cor. 15: 16. Rom. 4: 25. *b* Rom. 6: 4. Col. 3: 1, &c. *c* 1 Cor. 15. Rom. 8: 11.

XVIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 46. How dost thou understand these words, "he ascended into heaven?"

A. That Christ, in sight of his disciples, was *a* taken up from earth into heaven; and that he continues *b* there for our interest, until he come again to judge the quick and the dead.

a Acts 1: 9. Mark 16: 19. *b* Heb. 4: 14. Rom. 8: 34. Eph. 4: 10.

Q. 47. Is not Christ then with us even to the end of the world, as he hath promised?

A. Christ is very man and very God: with respect to his *c* human nature, he is no more on earth; but with respect to his *d* Godhead, majesty, grace and Spirit, he is at no time absent from us.

c Acts 3: 21. John 3: 13. John 16: 28. *d* Mat. 28; 20.

Q. 48. But if his human nature is not present, wherever his Godhead is, are not then these two natures in Christ separated from one another?

A. Not at all; for since the Godhead is incomprehensible and *e* omnipresent, it must necessarily follow that *f* the same is not limited with the human nature he assumed, and yet remains personally united to it.

e Acts 7: 49. Ps 139: 7-10. *f* Mat. 28: 20. John 16: 28 and 17: 11. John 3: 13.

Q. 49. Of what advantage to us is Christ's ascension into heaven?

A. First that he is our *g* advocate in the presence of his Father in heaven; secondly, that we have our flesh in heaven, as a sure pledge that he, as the head, will also *h* take up to himself us, his members; thirdly, that he *i* sends us his Spirit as an earnest, by whose power we "seek the things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God, *j* and not things on earth."

g Heb. 9: 24. 1 John 2: 1. Rom. 8: 34. *h* John 14: 2. Eph. 2: 6. *i* John 14: 16. 2 Cor. 1: 22. 2 Cor. 5: 5. *j* Col. 3: 1. Phil. 3: 20.

XIX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 50. Why is it added "and sitteth at the right hand of God?"

A. Because Christ is ascended into heaven for this end, that he might there *a* appear as head of his Church, by whom the Father *b* governs all things.

a Eph. 1: 20–22. Col. 1: 18. *b* Mat. 28: 18. John 5: 22.

Q. 51. What profit is this glory of Christ, our head, unto us?

A. First, that by his Holy Spirit he *c* poureth out heavenly graces upon us his members; and then that by his power he defends *d* and preserves us against all enemies.

c Eph. 4: 8. *d* Ps. 2: 9. John 10: 28.

Q. 52. What comfort is it to thee that "Christ shall come again to judge the quick and the dead?"

A. That in all my sorrows and persecutions, with uplifted head *e* I look for the very same person, who before offered himself for my sake to the tribunal of God, and hath removed all curse from me, to come as judge from heaven: who shall cast all his *f* and my enemies into everlasting condemnation, but shall translate *g* me with all his chosen ones to himself, into heavenly joys and glory.

e Luke 21: 28. Rom. 8: 23, 24. 1 Thess. 4: 16. *f* 2 Thess. 1: 6–9. Mat. 25: 41. Mat. 25: 34.

Of God the Holy Ghost.

XX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 53. What dost thou believe concerning the Holy Ghost?

A. First, that he is true and coëternal God with the Father and the *a* Son: secondly, that he is also given *b* me, to *c* make me by a true faith, partaker of Christ and all his benefits, that he may *d* comfort me and *e* abide with me for ever.

a Gen. 1: 2. Isa. 48: 16. Mat. 28: 19. *b* 1 Cor. 3: 16. 2 Cor. 1: 22. *c* Gal. 3: 14. 1 Pet. 1: 2. *d* Acts 9: 31. *e* John 14: 16. 1 Pet. 4: 14.

XXI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 54. What believest thou concerning the "Holy Catholic Church" of Christ?

A. That the Son of God *a* from the *b* beginning to the end of the world, gathers, *c* defends, and *d* preserves to himself by his *e* Spirit and word, out of the *f* whole human race, a *g* Church chosen to everlasting life, agreeing in true faith; and that I am and for ever shall remain, a *h* living member thereof.

a John 10: 11. *b* Gen. 26: 4. *c* Rom. 9: 24. Eph. 1: 10. *d* John 10: 16. *e* Isa. 59: 21. *f* Deut. 10: 14, 15. *g* Acts 13: 48. *h* 1 Cor. 1: 8, 9. Rom. 8: 35, etc.

Q. 55. What do you understand by "the communion of saints?"

A. First, that all and every one who believes, being members of Christ, are, in common, *i* partakers of him and of all his riches and gifts: secondly, that every one must know it to be his duty, readily and *j* cheerfully to employ his gifts, for the advantage and salvation of other members.

i 1 John 1: 3, 4. John 15: 5. 1 Cor. 12: 13. *j* 1 Cor. 13: 5 Phil. 2: 4–6.

Q. 56. What believest thou concerning "the forgiveness of sins?"

A. That God, for the sake of *k* Christ's satisfaction, will no more *l* remember my sins, neither my corrupt nature, against which I have to struggle all my life long; but will graciously impute to me the righteousness of Christ, that I may never be *m* condemned before the tribunal of God.

k 1 John 2: 2. 2 Cor. 5: 19, 21. *l* Jer. 31: 34. Ps. 103: 3, 4, 10, 11. Rom. 8: 1–3. *m* John 3: 18. Rom. 8: 34.

XXII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 57. What comfort doth the "resurrection of the body" afford thee?

A. That not only my soul after this life shall be immediately taken *a* up to Christ its head; but also, that this my body, being raised by the power of Christ, shall be reünited with my soul, and *b* made like unto the glorious body of Christ.

a Luke 23: 43. Phil. 1: 23. *b* 1 Cor. 15: 53. Job 19: 25, 26. Phil. 3: 21.

Q. 58. What comfort takest thou from the article of "life everlasting?"

A. That *c* since I now feel in my heart the beginning of eternal joy, after this life, *d* I shall inherit perfect salvation, which *e* "eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man" to conceive; and that, to praise God therein for ever!

c 2 Cor. 5: 2, 3, 6. Rom. 14: 17. *d* Psa. 16: 11. 1 Pet. 1: 5, 9. *e* 1 Cor. 2: 9.

XXIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 59. But what doth it profit thee now that thou believest all this?

A. That I am righteous in Christ before God, and an heir of eternal life. *a*.

a Rom. 5: 1. 1: 17. John 3: 36.

Q. 60. How art thou righteous before God?

A. Only *b* by a true faith in Jesus Christ: so that, though my conscience accuse me, that I have grossly transgressed all the commands of God, and *c* kept none of them, and am still *d* inclined to all evil; notwithstanding, God, without any *e* merit of mine, but only of mere *f* grace, *g* grants and *h* imputes to me, the perfect *i* satisfaction, righteousness and holiness of Christ; even so, as if I never had had, nor committed any sin: yea, as if I had fully *j* accomplished all that obedience which Christ hath accomplished for me; *k* inasmuch as I embrace such benefit with a believing heart.

b Rom. 3: 22, etc. Gal. 2: 16. Eph. 2: 8, 9. *c* Rom. 3: 9, etc. *d* Rom. 7: 23. *e* Rom. 3: 24. *f* Tit. 3: 5. Eph. 2: 8, 9. *g* Rom. 4: 4, 5. 2 Cor. 5: 19. *h* Rom. 4: 24. *i* Rom. 3: 24, 25. *j* 2 Cor. 5: 21. *k* Rom. 3: 28. John 3: 18.

Q. 61. Why sayest thou, that thou art righteous by faith only?

A. Not that I am acceptable to God on account of the *l* worthiness of my faith; but because only the satisfaction, righteousness and holiness of Christ is my righteousness before *m* God; and that I can not receive *n* and apply the same to myself in any other way than by faith only.

l Ps. 16: 2. Eph. 2: 8, 9. *m* 1 Cor. 1: 30. 1 Cor. 2: 2. *n* 1 John 5: 10.

XXIV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 62. But why can not our good works be the whole or part of our righteousness before God?

A. Because that the righteousness, which can be approved of before the tribunal of God, must be absolutely perfect, and in all respects *a* conformable to the divine law: and also that our best works in this life are all imperfect and *b* defiled with sin.

a Gal. 3: 10. Deut 27: 26. *b* Isa. 64: 6.

Q. 63. What! do not our good works merit, which yet God will reward in this and in a future life?

A. This reward is not of merit, but of grace. *c*

c Luke 17: 10.

Q. 64. But doth not this doctrine make men careless and profane?

A. By no means: for it is impossible that those who are implanted into Christ by a true faith, should not bring forth fruits of *d* thankfulness.

d Mat. 7: 17, 18. John 15: 5.

Of the Sacraments.

XXV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 65. Since then we are made partakers of Christ and all his benefits by faith only, whence doth this faith proceed?

A. From the Holy Ghost, who works *a* faith in our hearts by the preaching of the gospel, and *b* confirms it by the use of the sacraments.

a Eph. 2: 8 and 6: 23. Phil. 1: 29. *b* Mat. 28: 19. Rom. 4: 11.

Q. 66. What are the sacraments?

A. The sacraments are holy visible signs and seals, appointed of God for this end, that by the use thereof he may the more fully declare and seal to us the promise of the gospel, viz: that he grants us freely the remission of sin and *c* life eternal, for the sake of that one sacrifice of Christ, accomplished on the cross.

c Gen. 17: 11. Rom. 4: 11. Ex. 12: Lev. 6: 25. Acts 22: 16 and 2: 38 Mat. 26: 28.

Q. 67. Are both word and sacraments, then, ordained and appointed for this end, that they may direct our faith to the sacrifice of Jesus Christ on the cross, as the only ground of our salvation?

A. Yes, indeed: for the Holy Ghost teaches us in the gospel, and assures us by the sacraments, *d* that the whole of our salvation depends upon that one sacrifice of Christ which he offered for us on the cross.

d Rom. 6: 3. Gal. 3: 27.

Q. 68. How many sacraments has Christ instituted in the new covenant or testament?

A. *e* Two: namely, holy baptism and the holy supper.

e 1 Cor. 10: 2–4.

Of Holy Baptism.

XXVI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 69. How art thou admonished and assured by holy baptism, that the one sacrifice of Christ upon the cross is of real advantage to thee?

A. Thus: That Christ appointed *a* this external washing with water, adding thereto this *b* promise, that I am as certainly washed by his blood and Spirit from all the pollution of my soul, that is, from all my sins, as I am *c* washed externally with water, by which the filthiness of the body is commonly washed away.

a Mat. 28: 19. Acts 2: 38. *b* Mark 16: 16. Mat. 3: 11. Rom. 6: 3. *c* Mark 1: 4. Luke 3: 3.

Q. 70. What is it to be washed with the blood and Spirit of Christ?

A. It is to receive of God the remission of sins, freely for the sake of Christ's blood, which he *d* shed for us by his sacrifice upon the cross: and also to be renewed by the Holy Ghost, and sanctified to be members of Christ; that so we may more and more die unto sin, and *e* lead holy and unblamable lives.

d Heb. 12:24. 1 Pet. 1:2. Rev. 1:5. *e* John 1:33. Rom. 6:4. Col. 2:11.

Q. 71. Where has Christ promised us that he will as certainly wash us by his blood and Spirit, as we are washed with the water of baptism?

A. In the institution of baptism which is thus expressed, "*f* go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, *g*," "he that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved; but he that believeth not, shall be damned." This promise is also repeated, where the scripture calls baptism "the *h* washing of regeneration, and the washing *i* away of sins."

f Mat. 28:19. *g* Mark 16:16. *h* Tit. 3:5. *i* Acts 22:16.

XXVII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 72. Is, then, the external baptism with water, the washing away of sin itself?

A. Not at all: for the *a* blood of Jesus Christ only, and the Holy Ghost, cleanse us from all *b* sin.

a Mat. 3:11. 1 Pet. 3:31. *b* 1 John 1:7. 1 Cor. 6:11.

Q. 73. Why then doth the Holy Ghost call baptism "the washing of regeneration," and "the washing away of sins?"

A. God speaks thus not without great cause, to wit, not only thereby to teach us, that as the filth of the body is purged away by water, so our sins are *c* removed by the blood and Spirit of Jesus Christ; but especially, that by *d* this divine pledge and sign he may assure us, that we are spiritually cleansed from our sins, as really as we are externally washed with water.

c Rev. 1:5. 1 Cor. 6:11. *d* Mark 16:16. Gal. 3:27.

Q. 74. Are infants also to be baptized?

A. Yes; for since they, as well as the adult, are included in the *e* covenant and *f* Church of God; and since *g* redemption from sin by the blood of Christ, and the *h* Holy Ghost, the author of faith, is promised to them no less than to the adult; they must therefore by baptism, as a sign of the covenant, be also admitted into the Christian Church; and be distinguished *i* from the children of infidels, as was done in the old cove-

nant or testament by *j* circumcision, instead of which, *k* baptism is instituted in the new covenant.

e Gen. 17 : 7. Acts 2 : 39. *f* 1 Cor. 7 : 14. Joel 2 : 16. *g* Mat. 19 : 14. *h* Luke 1 : 15. Ps. 22 : 10. Acts 2 : 39. *i* Acts 10 : 47. 1 Cor. 12 : 13 and 7 : 14. *j* Gen. 17 : 14. *k* Col. 2 : 11–13.

Of the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ.

XXVIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 75. How art thou admonished and assured in the Lord's supper, that thou art a partaker of that one sacrifice of Christ, accomplished on the cross, and of all his benefits?

A. Thus: That Christ has commanded me and all believers, to eat of this broken bread, and to drink of this cup, in remembrance of him; *a* adding these promises: first, that his body was offered and broken on the cross for me, and his blood shed for me, as certainly as I see with my eyes, the bread of the Lord broken for me, and the cup communicated to me: and further, that he feeds and nourishes my soul to everlasting life, with his crucified body and shed blood, as assuredly as I receive from the hands of the minister, and taste with my mouth, the bread and cup of the Lord, as certain signs of the body and blood of Christ.

a Mat. 26 : 26–28. Mark 14 : 22–24. Luke 22 : 19, 20. 1 Cor. 10 : 16 and 11 : 23–25.

Q. 76. What is it then to eat the crucified body, and drink the shed blood of Christ?

A. It is not only to embrace with a believing heart all the sufferings and death of Christ, and thereby to *b* obtain the pardon of sin and life eternal; but also, besides that, to become more and more *c* united to his sacred body, by the Holy Ghost, who dwells both in Christ and in us; so that we, *d* though Christ is in heaven and we on earth, are notwithstanding "Flesh of his flesh, and bone of *e* his bone;" and that we live *f* and are governed for ever by one spirit, as members of the same body are by one soul.

b John 6 : 35, 40, 47, 48, 50, 51, 53, 54. *c* John 6 : 55, 56. *d* Acts 1 : 9–11 and 3 : 21. 1 Cor. 14 : 26. *e* Eph. 5 : 29–32. 1 Cor. 6 : 15, 17, 19. 1 John 3 : 24. *f* John 6 : 56–58. Eph. 4 : 15, 16.

Q. 77. Where has Christ promised that he will as certainly feed and nourish believers with his body and blood, as they eat of this broken bread, and drink of this cup?

A. In the institution of the supper, which is thus expressed: *g* "The Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat; this is my body, which is broken for you; this

do in remembrance of me: after the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, this *h* cup is the new testament in my blood; *i* this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For, as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come."

This promise is repeated by the holy Apostle Paul, where he says, *j* "The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ? for we, being many, are one bread and one body, because we are all partakers of that one bread."

g 1 Cor. 11: 23. Mat. 26: 26. Mark 14: 22. Luke 22: 19 *h* Ex. 24: 8. Heb. 9: 20. *i* Ex. 13: 9. 1 Cor. 11: 26. *j* 1 Cor. 10: 16, 17.

XXIX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 78. Do then the bread and wine become the very body and blood of Christ?

A. Not at all: *a* but as the water in baptism is not changed into the blood of Christ, neither is the washing away of sin itself, being only the sign and confirmation thereof appointed of God; so the bread in the Lord's supper is not changed into the very *b* body of Christ; though agreeably to the *c* nature and properties of sacraments, it is called the body of Christ Jesus.

a 1 Cor. 10: 1-4. 1 Pet. 3: 21. John 6: 35, 62, 63. *b* 1 Cor. 10: 16, etc., and 11: 20, etc. *c* Gen. 17: 10, 11, 14. Ex. 12: 26, 27, 43, 48. Acts 7: 8. Mat. 26: 26. Mark 14: 24.

Q. 79. Why then doth Christ call the bread his body, and the cup his blood, or the new covenant in his blood; and Paul the "Communion of the body and blood of Christ?"

A. Christ speaks thus, not without great reason, namely, not only thereby to teach us, that as bread and wine support this temporal life, so his crucified body and shed blood are the true meat and drink, whereby our souls are *d* fed to eternal life; but more especially by these visible signs and pledges to assure us, that we are as really partakers of this true body and blood (by the operation of the Holy Ghost) as we *e* receive by the mouths of our bodies these holy signs in remembrance of him; and that all his sufferings *f* and obedience are as certainly ours, as if we had in our own persons suffered and made satisfaction for our sins to God.

d John 6: 51, 55, 56. *e* 1 Cor. 10: 16, 17 and 11: 26-28. Eph. 5: 30. *f* Rom. 5: 9, 18, 19 and 8: 4.

XXX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 80. What difference is there between the Lord's supper and the Popish mass?

A. The Lord's supper testifies to us that we have a full pardon of all sin *a* by the only sacrifice of Jesus Christ, which he himself has once accomplished on the cross; and that we by the Holy Ghost are ingrafted *b* into Christ, who, according to his human nature, is now not on earth, but in *c* heaven, at the right hand of God his Father, and will there *d* be worshipped by us: but the mass teacheth, that the living and dead have not the pardon of sins through the sufferings of Christ unless Christ is also daily offered for them by the priests; and further, that Christ is bodily under the form of bread and wine, and therefore is to be *e* worshipped in them; so that the mass, at bottom, is nothing else than a *f* denial of the one sacrifice and sufferings of Jesus Christ, and an accursed idolatry.

a Heb. 7: 27 and 9: 12, 26. Mat. 26: 28. Luke 22: 19, 20. 2 Cor. 5: 21. *b* 1 Cor. 6: 17 and 12: 13. *c* Heb. 1: 3 and 8: 1, etc. *d* Col. 3: 1. Phil. 3: 20. Luke 24: 52, 53. Acts 7: 55. *e* In canone Missæ and de consecra, distinct. 2 Concil. Trid. Sess. 13: 15. *f* Isa. 1: 11, 14. Mat. 15: 9. Col. 2: 22, 23. Jer. 2: 13.

Q. 81. For whom is the Lord's supper instituted?

A. For those who are truly sorrowful *g* for their sins, and yet trust that these are forgiven them for the sake of Christ; and that their remaining infirmities *h* are covered by his passion and death; and who also earnestly *i* desire to have their faith more and more strengthened, and their lives more holy; but hypocrites, and such as turn not to God, with sincere hearts, eat and *j* drink judgment to themselves.

g Mat. 5: 3, 6. Luke 7: 37, 38 and 15: 18, 19. Isa. 66: 2. *h* Ps. 103: 3. *i* Ps. 116: 12–14. 1 Pet. 2: 11, 12. *j* 1 Cor. 10: 20, etc., and 11: 28, etc. Tit. 1: 16. Ps. 50: 15, 16.

Q. 82. Are they also to be admitted to this supper, who, by confession and life, declare themselves infidels and ungodly?

A. No: for by this, the covenant of God would be profaned, and his wrath *k* kindled against the whole congregation: therefore it is the duty of the Christian Church, according to the appointment of *l* Christ and his apostles, to exclude such persons, by the keys of the kingdom of heaven, till they show amendment of life.

k 1 Cor. 10 21 and 11: 30, 31. Isa. 1: 11, 13. Jer 7: 21 Ps. 50: 16, 22. *l* Mat. 18: 17, 18.

XXXI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 83. What are *a* the keys of the kingdom of heaven?

A. The preaching *b* of the holy Gospel, and Christian discipline, *c* or excommunication from the Christian Church: by these two, the kingdom of heaven is opened to believers, and shut against unbelievers.

a Mat. 16: 19. *b* John 20: 23. *c* Mat. 18: 15–18.

Q. 84. How is the kingdom of heaven opened and shut by the preaching of the holy Gospel?

A. Thus: when according to the command of *d* Christ, it is declared and publicly testified to all and every believer, that, whenever they *e* receive the promise of the gospel by a true faith, all their sins are really forgiven them of God, for the sake of Christ's merits; and on the contrary, when it is declared and testified to all unbelievers, and such as do not sincerely repent, that they stand exposed to the wrath of God, and eternal *f* condemnation, so long as they are *g* unconverted: according to which testimony of the gospel, God will judge them both in this and the life to come.

d Mat. 28: 19. *e* John 3: 18, 36. Mark 16: 16. *f* 2 Thes. 1: 7–9. *g* John 20: 21–23. Mat. 16: 19. Rom. 2: 2, 13–17.

Q. 85. How is the kingdom of heaven shut and opened by Christian discipline?

A. Thus: when according *h* to the command of Christ, those who under the name of Christians, maintain doctrines or practices *i* inconsistent therewith, and will not, after having been often brotherly admonished, renounce their errors and wicked course of life, are complained of to the Church, *j* or to those, who are thereunto *k* appointed by the Church: and if they despise their admonition, *l* are by them forbid the use of the sacraments; whereby they are excluded from the Christian Church, and by God himself from the kingdom of Christ; and when they promise and show real amendments, are again *m* received as members of Christ and his Church.

h Mat. 18: 15. *i* 1 Cor. 5: 12. *j* Mat. 18: 15–18. *k* Rom. 12: 7–9. 1 Cor. 12: 28. 1 Tim. 5: 17. 2 Thes. 3: 14, *l* Mat. 18: 17. 1 Cor. 5: 3–5. *m* 2 Cor. 2: 6–8. 10: 11. Luke 15: 18.

THE THIRD PART.

Of Thankfulness.

XXXII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 86. Since then we are delivered from our misery, merely of grace, through Christ, without any merit of ours, why must we still do good works?

A. Because Christ, having redeemed and delivered us by his blood, also renews us by his Holy Spirit, after his own image; that so we may testify by the whole of our conduct, our gratitude *a* to God for his blessings, and that he may be *b* praised by us: also, that every one may be *c* assured in himself of his faith, by the fruits thereof; and that, by our godly conversation, others may be *d* gained to Christ.

a 1 Cor. 6: 19, 20. Rom. 6: 13 and 12: 1, 2. 1 Pet. 2: 5, 9, 10. *b* Mat. 5: 16. 1 Pet. 2: 12. *c* 2 Pet. 1: 10. Gal. 5: 6, 24. 1 Pet. 3: 1, 2. Mat. 5: 16. Rom. 14: 19.

Q. 87. Can not they then be saved, who, continuing in their wicked and ungrateful lives, are not converted to God?

A. By no means: for the holy Scripture declares *e* that no unchaste person, idolater, adulterer, thief, covetous man, drunkard, slanderer, robber, or any such like, shall inherit the kingdom of God.

e 1 Cor. 6: 9, 10. Eph. 5: 5, 6. 1 John 3: 14, 15. Gal. 5: 21.

XXXIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 88. Of how many parts doth the true conversion of man consist?

A. Of two parts: of *a* the mortification of the old, and of the quickening of the new man.

a Rom. 6: 4–6. Eph. 4: 22, 23. Col. 3: 5. 1 Cor. 5: 7.

Q. 89. What is the mortification of the old man?

A. It is a *b* sincere sorrow of heart, that we have provoked God by our sins, and more and more to hate and flee from them.

b Psa. 51: 3, 8, 17. Luke 15: 18. Rom. 8: 13. Joel 1: 12, 13.

Q. 90. What is the quickening of the new man?

A. It is a sincere joy of heart in God, through Christ, *c* and with love and delight *d* to live according to the will of God in all good works.

c Rom. 5: 1, 2 and 14: 17. Isa. 57: 15. *d* Rom. 6: 10, 11. 1 Pet. 4: 2. Gal. 2: 20.

Q. 91. But what are good works?

A. Only those which proceed from a true *e* faith, are performed according to the *f* law of God, and to his *g* glory; and not such as are *h* founded on our imaginations, or the institution of men.

e Rom. 14: 23. *f* 1 Sam. 15: 12. Eph. 2: 2, 10. *g* 1 Cor. 10: 31. *h* Deut. 12: 32. Ezek. 20: 18. Mat. 15: 9.

XXXIV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 92. What is the law of God?

A. God spake all these words, *Exod.* xx., *Deut.* v., saying, I am the LORD thy God which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Com. *Thou shalt have no other Gods before me.*

II. *Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, nor any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I, the LORD thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.*

III. *Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain: for the LORD will not hold him guiltless, that taketh his name in vain.*

IV. *Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.*

V. *Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land, which the LORD thy God giveth thee.*

VI. *Thou shalt not kill.*

VII. *Thou shalt not commit adultery.*

VIII. *Thou shalt not steal.*

IX. *Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.*

X. *Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house: thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.*

Q. 93. How are these ten commands divided?

A. Into two *a* tables: the *b* first of which teaches us, how we must behave towards God; the second, what duties we owe to our neighbour.

a Ex. 34: 28–29. Deut. 4: 13 and 10: 3–4. *b* Mat. 22: 37–39.

Q. 94. What doth God enjoin in the first command?

A. That I, as sincerely as I desire the salvation of my own soul, avoid and flee from all *c* idolatry, sorcery, *d* soothsaying, superstition, *e* invocation of saints, or any other creatures; and learn *f* rightly to know the only true God; *g* trust in him alone; with humility *h* and patience *i* submit to him; *j* expect all good things from him only; *k* love, *l* fear, and *m* glorify him with my whole heart; so that I renounce *n* and forsake all creatures, rather than *o* commit even the least thing contrary to his will.

c 1 Cor. 6: 9, 10 and 10: 7, 14. Lev. 18: 21. *d* Deut. 18: 10–12. *e* Mat. 4: 10. Rev. 19: 10. *f* John 17: 3. *g* Jer. 17: 5, 7 *h* Heb. 10: 36. Col. 1: 11. Rom 5: 3, 4. Phil. 2: 14. *i* 1 Pet. 5: 5, 6. *j* Ps. 104: 27. Isa. 45: 7. James 1: 17. *k* Deut. 6: 5. Mat. 22: 37. *l* Deut. 6: 13 Mat. 10: 28. *m* Mat. 5: 16. *n* Mat. 5: 29, 30. Acts 5: 29. Mat. 10: 37. *o* Mat 5: 19.

Q. 95. What is idolatry?

A. Idolatry is, instead of or besides that one true God, who has manifested himself in his word, to contrive or to have any other object, in which men place their trust *p*

p 2 Chron. 16: 12. Phil. 3: 19. Gal 4: 8. Eph. 2: 12. Col. 3: 5.

XXXV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 96. What doth God require in the second command?

A. That we in no wise *a* represent God by images, nor worship *b* him in any other way than he has commanded in his word.

a Deut. 4: 15. Isa. 40: 18. Rom. 1: 23, etc. Acts 17: 29. *b* 1 Sam. 15: 23. Deut. 12: 30.

Q. 97. Are images then not at all to be made?

A. God neither can, nor *c* may be represented by any means: but as to creatures, though they may be represented, yet God forbids to make, or have any resemblance of them, either in order to worship them, *d* or to serve God by them.

c Deut. 4: 15, 16. Isa. 46: 5. Rom. 1: 23. *d* Ex. 23: 24 and 34: 13, 14. Numb. 33: 52. Deut. 7: 5.

Q. 98. But may not images be tolerated in the churches, as books of the laity?

A. No: for we must not pretend to be wiser than God, who will have his people taught, *e* not by dumb images, *f* but by the lively preaching of his word.

e Jer. 10: 1, etc. Hab. 2: 18, 19. *f* 2 Tim. 3: 16. P : 19.

XXXVI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 99. What is required in the third command?

A. That we, not only by cursing or *a* perjury, but also by *b* rash swearing, must not profane or abuse the name of God, nor by silence or connivance be partakers of these horrible sins in others: and, briefly, that we use the holy name of *c* God no otherwise than with fear and reverence: so that he may be rightly *d* confessed and *e* worshipped by us, and be *f* glorified in all our words and works.

a Lev. 24: 11 and 19: 12. *b* Mat. 5: 37. Lev. 5: 4. *c* Isa 45: 23, 24. *d* Mat. 10: 32. *e* 1 Tim. 2: 8. *f* 1 Cor. 10: 31. Col. 3: 17.

Q. 100. Is then the profaning of God's name, by swearing and cursing, so heinous a sin, that his wrath is kindled against those who do not endeavour, as much as in them lies, to prevent and forbid such cursing and swearing?

A. It undoubtedly is: *g* for there is no sin greater, or more provoking to God, than the profaning of his name: and therefore he has commanded this *h* sin to be punished with death.

g Lev. 5: 1. *h* Lev. 24: 15.

XXXVII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 101. May we then swear religiously by the name of God?

A. Yes: either when the magistrates demand it of the subjects, or when necessity requires us thereby to confirm *a* fidelity and truth to the glory of God, and the safety of our neighbour: for such an oath is *b* founded on God's word, and therefore was justly *c* used by the saints, both in the Old and New Testament.

a Ex. 22: 11. Neh. 13: 25. *b* Deut. 6: 13. Heb. 6: 16. *c* Gen. 21: 24. Jos. 9: 15, 19. 1 Sam. 24: 22. 2 Cor. 1: 23. Rom. 1: 9.

Q. 102. May we also swear by saints or any other creatures?

A. No: for a lawful oath is calling upon God, as the only one who knows the heart; that he will bear witness to the truth, and punish me, if I swear *d* falsely; which honour *e* is due to no creature.

d 2 Cor. 1: 23. *e* Mat. 5: 34, 35.

XXXVIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 103. What doth God require in the fourth command?

A. First: that the ministry of the Gospel, and the schools be *a* maintained: and that I, especially on the Sabbath, *b* that is, on the day of rest, *c* diligently frequent the Church of God, *d* to hear his word, to use the sacraments, *e* publicly to call upon

the Lord, and contribute to the relief of the *f* poor, as becomes a Christian; secondly, that all the days of my life I cease from my evil works, and yield myself to the Lord, to work by his Holy Spirit in me: and thus *g* begin in this life the eternal Sabbath.

a Deut 12: 19. Tit. 1: 5. 1 Tim. 3: 15. 1 Cor. 9: 11. 2 Tim. 2: 2 and 3: 15. *b* Lev. 23: 3. *c* Acts 2: 42-46. 1 Cor. 14: 19, 29, 31. *d* 1 Cor. 11: 33. Heb. 10: 25. *e* 1 Tim. 2: 1. *f* 1 Cor. 16: 2. *g* Isa. 66: 23.

XXXIX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 104. What doth God require in the fifth command?

A. That I show all honour, love and fidelity, to my father and mother, and all in authority over me, and *a* submit myself to their good instruction and correction, with due obedience; and also patiently bear with their *b* weaknesses and infirmities, since it pleases *c* God to govern us by their hand.

a Eph. 6: 1, 2, etc. Col. 3: 18–20. Eph. 5: 22. Rom. 1: 30. *b* Prov. 23: 22. *c* Eph. 6: 5, 6. Col. 3: 19–21. Rom. 13: 1–8. Mat. 22: 21.

XL. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 105. What doth God require in the sixth command?

A. That neither in thoughts, nor words, nor gestures, much less in deeds, I dishonour, hate, wound or *a* kill my neighbour, by myself or by another; but that I lay *b* aside all desire of revenge; also, that I *c* hurt not myself, nor wilfully expose myself to any danger; wherefore also the magistrate *d* is armed with the sword, to prevent murder.

a Mat. 5: 21–22. Prov. 12: 18. Mat. 26: 52. *b* Eph. 4: 26. Rom. 12: 19. Mat. 5: 39, 40. *c* Mat. 4: 5–7. Col. 2: 23. *d* Gen. 9: 6. Mat. 26: 52. Rom. 13: 4.

Q. 106 But this command seems only to speak of murder?

A. In forbidding murder, God teaches us that he abhors the causes thereof; such as *e* envy, *f* hatred, anger, and desire of revenge; and that *g* he accounts all these as murder.

e James 1: 20. Gal. 5: 20. *f* Rom. 1: 29. 1 John 2: 9. *g* 1 John 3: 15.

Q. 107. But is it enough that we do not kill any man in the manner mentioned above?

A. No: for when God forbids envy, hatred and anger, he commands us to *h* love our neighbour as ourselves; to show *i* patience, peace, *j* meekness, *k* mercy, and all kindness towards him; *l* and prevent his hurt as much as in us lies; and that we *m* do good even to our enemies.

h Mat. 22: 39 and 7: 12. *i* Rom. 12: 10. *j* Eph. 4: 2. Gal. 6: 1, 2. Mat. 5: 5. Rom. 12: 18. *k* Ex. 23: 5. *l* Mat 5: 45. *m* Rom. 12: 20.

XLI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 108. What doth the seventh command teach us?

A. That all uncleanness is accursed *a* of God: and that therefore we must with all our hearts *b* detest the same, and live *c* chastely and temperately, whether in *d* holy wedlock or in a single life.

a Lev. 18: 27. *b* Deut. 29: 20–23. Jude 23. *c* 1 Thess. 4: 3, 4. *d* Heb. 13: 4. 1 Cor. 7: 4–9.

Q. 109. Doth God forbid in this command, only adultery, and such like gross sins?

A. Since both our body and soul are temples of the Holy Ghost, he commands us to preserve them pure and holy: therefore he forbids all unchaste actions, *e* gestures, words, thoughts, *f* desires, and whatever *g* can entice men thereto.

e Eph. 5: 3. 1 Cor. 6: 18. *f* Mat. 5: 28. *g* Eph. 5: 18. 1 Cor. 15: 33.

XLII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 110. What doth God forbid in the eighth command?

A. God forbids not only those *a* thefts, and *b* robberies, which are punishable by the magistrate; but he comprehends under the name of theft all wicked tricks and devices, whereby we design to *c* appropriate to ourselves the goods which belong to our neighbour: whether it be by force, or under the appearance of *right;* as by unjust *d* weights, ells, *e* measures, *fraudulent* merchandise, false coins, *f* usury, or by any other way forbidden by God; as also all *g* covetousness, all abuse and waste of his gifts.

a 1 Cor. 6: 10. *b* 1 Cor. 5: 10. *c* Luke 3: 14. 1 Thess. 4: 6. *d* Prov. 11: 1. *e* Ezek. 45: 9–11. Deut. 25: 13. *f* Ps. 15. 5. Luke 6: 35. *g* Luke 12: 15.

Q. 111. But what doth God require in this command?

A. That I promote the advantage of my neighbour in every instance I can or may: and deal with him as I *h* desire to be dealt with by others; further also, that I faithfully labour, so that I *i* may be able to relieve the needy.

h Mat. 7: 12. *i* Phil. 2: 4. Eph. 4: 28.

XLIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 112. What is required in the ninth command?

A. That I bear false witness *a* against no man; nor falsify *b* any man's words; that I be no backbiter, *c* nor slanderer;

that I do not judge, or join *d* in condemning any man rashly, or unheard; but that I *e* avoid all sorts of lies and deceit, as the proper works *f* of the devil, unless I would bring down upon me *g* the heavy wrath of God: likewise that in judgment and all other dealings I love the truth, speak it uprightly *h* and confess it; also that I defend and promote, *i* as much as I am able, the honour and good character of my neighbour.

a Prov. 19: 5, 9 and 21: 28. *b* Ps. 15: 3. *c* Rom. 1: 29, 30. *d* Mat. 7: 1, etc. Luke 6: 37. *e* Lev. 19: 11. *f* John 8: 44. *g* Prov. 12: 22 and 13: 5. *h* 1 Cor. 13: 6. Eph. 4: 25. *i* 1 Pet. 4: 8, and 2: 17. Phil. 2: 3.

XLIV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 113. What doth the tenth commandment require of us?

A. That even the smallest inclination or thought, contrary to any of God's commands, never rise in our hearts; but that at all times we hate all sin with our whole hearts, *a* and delight in all righteousness.

a Rom. 7: 7, etc. James 1: 14, 15.

Q. 114. But can those, who are converted to God, perfectly keep these commands?

A. No: but even the holiest men, while in this life have only small beginnings of this *b* obedience; yet so, that with a *c* sincere resolution, they begin to live, not only according to some, but all the commands of God.

b Rom. 7: 14. James 3: 2. *c* Rom. 7: 15, 22, etc.

Q. 115. Why will God then have the ten commands so strictly preached, since no man in this life can keep them?

A. First: that all our life time, we may learn *d* more and more to know our sinful nature, and thus become the more earnest in seeking the remission of sin, *e* and righteousness in Christ; likewise, that we constantly endeavour and pray to God for the grace of the Holy Spirit; that we may become more and more conformable to the image of God, *f* till we arrive at the perfection proposed to us, in a life to come.

d 1 John 1: 9. Rom. 3: 20, 5: 13 and 7: 7. *e* Rom. 7: 24. *f* 1 Cor. 9: 24. Phil. 3: 12–14.

Of Prayer.

XLV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 116. Why is prayer necessary for Christians?

A. Because it is the chief part of *a* thankfulness which God requires of us; and also because God will give his grace and Holy Spirit to those only, who with sincere desires continually ask them of him, and *b* are thankful for them.

a Ps. 50: 14, 15. Phil. 4: 6. *b* Mat. 7: 7, 8. Luke 11: 9, 13. Ps. 50: 15.

Q. 117. What are the requisites of that prayer, which is acceptable to God, and which he will hear?

A. First, that we from the heart *c* pray to the one true God only, who hath manifested himself in his word, for all things he hath commanded us to ask of him: *d* secondly, that we rightly and thoroughly know our need and misery, that so we may *e* deeply humble ourselves in the presence of his Divine Majesty; thirdly, that we be fully persuaded that he, notwithstanding we are *f* unworthy of it, will, for the sake of Christ our Lord, certainly *g* hear our prayer, as he has *h* promised us in his word.

c John 4: 22, 23. Heb. 11: 6. *d* Rom. 8: 26. *e* 2 Chron. 7: 14. James 4: 6. *f* Luke 18: 13. Dan. 9: 18. *g* Ps. 34: 15–17. Isa. 66: 2. 1 John 5: 14, 15. *h* Rom. 8: 15 and 10: 13. James 1: 6, etc. John 14: 13, 14. Mat. 7: 8. Ps. 143: 1.

Q. 118. What hath God commanded us to ask of him?

A. All *i* things necessary for soul and body; which Christ our Lord has comprised in that prayer, he himself *j* has taught us.

i James 1: 17. Mat. 6: 33: *j* Mat. 6: 9, 10, etc. Luke 11: 2, etc.

Q. 119. What are the words of that prayer?

A. *Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread: and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever.* AMEN.

XLVI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 120. Why hath Christ commanded us to address God thus: "*Our Father!*"

A. That immediately, in the very beginning of our prayer, he might excite in us a childlike reverence for, and confidence in God, which are the foundation of our prayer; namely, that God has become our Father in Christ, *a* and will much less deny us what we ask of him in true faith, than our parents *b* will refuse us earthly things.

a Mat. 6: 9. *b* Mat 7: 9–11. Luke 11: 11. Isa. 49: 15.

Q. 121. Why is it here added, "*Which art in heaven!*"

A. Lest we should form any *c* earthly conceptions of God's heavenly majesty, and that we *d* may expect from his almighty power all things necessary for soul and body.

c Jer. 23: 24. *d* Acts 17: 24. Rom. 10: 12.

XLVII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 122. Which is the first petition?

A. *a* "*Hallowed be thy name;*" that is, grant us first rightly *b* to know thee, and to *c* sanctify, glorify and praise thee, in all thy works, in which thy power, wisdom, goodness, justice, mercy and truth, are clearly displayed; and further, also, that we may so order and direct our whole lives, our thoughts, words and actions, that thy name may never be blasphemed, but rather *d* honoured and praised on our account.

a Mat. 6: 9. *b* John 17: 3. Jer. 9: 23, 24. Mat. 16: 17. James 1: 5. *c* Ps. 119: 137, 138. Luke 1: 46. Ps. 145: 8, 9. *d* Ps. 115: 1 and 71: 8.

XLVIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 123. Which is the second petition?

A. *a* "*Thy Kingdom come;*" that is, rule us so by thy word and spirit, that we may *b* submit ourselves more and more to thee; preserve and *c* increase thy church; destroy the *d* works of the devil, and all violence which would exalt itself against thee; and also, all wicked counsels devised against thy holy word; till the full *e* perfection of thy kingdom takes place, *f* wherein thou shalt be all in all.

a Mat. 6: 10. *b* Mat. 6: 33. Ps. 119: 5. *c* Ps. 51: 18. *d* 1 John 3: 8. Rom. 16: 20. *e* Rev. 22: 17, 20. *f* 1 Cor. 15: 28.

XLIX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 124. Which is the third petition?

A. *a* "*Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven;*" that is grant that we and all men may renounce *b* our own will, and without murmuring *c* obey thy will, which is only good; that so every one may attend to and *d* perform the duties of his station and calling as willingly and faithfully, as the *e* angels do in heaven.

a Mat. 6: 10. *b* Mat. 16: 24. Tit. 2: 12. *c* Luke 22: 42. *d* 1 Cor. 7: 24. Eph. 4: 1. *e* Ps. 103: 20.

L. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 125. Which is the fourth petition?

A. *a* "*Give us this day our daily bread;*" that is, be pleased to provide us with all things *b* necessary for the body, that we may thereby acknowledge thee to be the only fountain of all *c* good, and that neither our care nor industry,

nor even thy gifts can *d* profit us without thy blessing: and therefore that we may withdraw our trust from all creatures, and place *e* it alone in thee.

a Mat. 6: 11. *b* Ps. 145: 15. Mat. 6: 25, etc. *c* Acts 17: 25, and 14: 17. *d* 1 Cor. 15: 58. Deut. 8: 3. Ps. 127: 1, 2. *e* Ps. 62: 8, 10, and 55: 22.

LI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 126. Which is the fifth petition?

A. *a* "*And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors;*" that is, be pleased for the sake of Christ's blood, *b* not to impute to us poor sinners, our transgressions, nor that depravity, which always cleaves to us: even as we feel this evidence of thy grace in us, that it is our firm resolution, from the heart, to *c* forgive our neighbour.

a Mat. 6: 12. *b* Ps. 51: 1. 1 John 2: 1, 2. *c* Mat. 6: 14,

LII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 127. Which is the sixth petition?

A. *a* "*And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;*" that is, since we are so weak in ourselves, that we cannot stand *b* a moment; and besides this, since our mortal enemies, *c* the devil, the *d* world, and our own *e* flesh cease not to assault us; do thou, therefore, preserve and strengthen us by the power of thy Holy Spirit, that we may not be overcome in the spiritual warfare; *f* but constantly and strenuously may resist our foes, till at last we *g* obtain a complete victory.

a Mat. 6: 13. *b* John 15: 5. Ps. 103: 14. *c* 1 Pet. 5: 8. *d* Eph 6: 12. John 15: 19. *e* Rom. 7: 23. Gal. 5: 17. *f* Mat. 26: 41. Mark 13: 33. *g* 1 Thess. 3: 13 and 5: 23.

Q. 128. How dost thou conclude thy prayer?

A. *h* "*For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory for ever;*" that is, all these we ask of thee, because thou, being our King and almighty, art willing and able to *i* give us all good; and all this we pray for, that thereby not we, but thy holy name j may be glorified for ever.

h Mat. 6: 13. *j* Rom. 10: 12. 2 Pet. 2: 9. *j* John 14: 13. Ps. 115: 1. Phil. 4: 20.

Q. 129. What doth the word "*Amen*" signify?

A. "*Amen*" signifies, it shall *k* truly and certainly be; for my prayer is more assuredly heard *l* of God, than I feel in my heart that I desire these things of him.

k Jer. 28: 6. 2 Cor. 1: 20. *l* Isa. 65: 24. 2 Tim 2: 13.

A COMPENDIUM
OF
THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION,

FOR THOSE WHO INTEND TO APPROACH THE HOLY SUPPER OF THE LORD.

Question 1. How many things are necessary for thee to know, that thou enjoying real comfort mayest live and die happily?

Answer. Three: first, how great my sins and miseries are: the second, how I may be delivered from all my sins and miseries: the third, how I shall express my gratitude to God for such deliverance.

THE FIRST PART.

Of the Misery of Man.

Q. 2. Whence knowest thou thy misery?

A. Out of the law of God.

Q. 3. What hath God commanded thee in his law?

A. That is contained in the ten commandments, which he hath revealed in Scripture, as follows:

Exodus xx. and *Deut.* 5: 4, 5, &c. I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Com. *Thou shalt have no other Gods before me.*

II. *Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, nor any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I, the LORD thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.*

III. *Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain: for the LORD will not hold him guiltless, that taketh his name in vain.*

IV. *Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.*

V. *Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land, which the LORD thy God giveth thee.*

VI. *Thou shalt not kill.*

VII. *Thou shalt not commit adultery.*

VIII. *Thou shalt not steal.*

IX. *Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.*

X. *Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house: thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.*

Q. 4. How are the ten commandments divided?

A. Into two tables.

Q. 5. Which is the sum of what God requires of thee in the four commandments of the first table?

A. That I love the Lord my God with all my heart, with all my soul, with all my mind, and with all my strength: this is the first and great commandment.

Q. 6. Which is the sum of what God commands thee in the six commandments of the second table?

A. That I love my neighbour as myself: on these two commandments hang the whole law and the prophets.

Q. 7. Canst thou keep all these things perfectly?

A. In no wise: for I am prone by nature to hate God and my neighbour; and to transgress the commandments of God in thought, word and deed.

Q. 8. Hath God created thee naturally so wicked and perverse?

A. By no means: but he created me good and after his own image, in the true knowledge of God, in righteousness and in holiness.

Q. 9. Whence then proceeds that depravity which is in thee?

A. From the fall and disobedience of Adam and Eve in Paradise; hence our nature is become so corrupt that we are all conceived and born in sin.

Q. 10. What was that disobedience?

A. That they did eat of the fruit of the tree, which God had forbidden them.

Q. 11. Does the disobedience of Adam concern us?

A. Certainly: for he is the father of us all; and we have all sinned in him.

Q. 12. Are we then incapable of doing any good of ourselves, and prone to all manner of wickedness?

A. Indeed we are: unless we are regenerated by the Spirit of God.

Q. 13. Will God suffer such disobedience and corruption to go unpunished?

A. By no means: but in his just judgment will punish them, both in time and eternity, as it is written: "Cursed is every one

that continueth not in all things, which are written in the book of the law, to do them."

THE SECOND PART.

Of Man's Deliverance.

Q. 14. By what means canst thou escape this punishment, and be again received into favour?

A. By a Mediator, who is in one person very God, and a real righteous man.

Q. 15 Who is that Mediator?

A. Our Lord Jesus Christ, who in one person is true God, and a real righteous man.

Q. 16. Could not the angels be our mediators?

A. No: for they are neither God nor men.

Q. 17. Can not the saints be our mediators?

A. No: for they themselves have sinned, and have obtained salvation by no other means than through this Mediator.

Q. 18 Shall all men then be saved by the Mediator, Jesus, as they are all condemned in Adam?

A. No: but those only who receive him by a true faith: as it is written, (John 3: 16), "for God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Q. 19. What is true faith?

A. It is a certain knowledge of God, and of his promises revealed to us in the Gospel, and an hearty confidence that all my sins are forgiven me for Christ's sake.

Q. 20. What is the sum of that which God hath promised in the Gospel, and commanded us to believe?

A. That is comprehended in the twelve articles of the Catholic Christian Faith, which are as follows:

A. I. *I believe in God the Father, Almighty, maker of heaven and earth:*

II. *And in* JESUS CHRIST, *his only begotten Son, our Lord:*

III. *Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary:*

IV. *Suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried: He descended into hell.*

V. *The third day he rose again from the dead.*

VI. *He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father, Almighty:*

VII. *From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.*

VIII. *I believe in the Holy Ghost.*

IX. *I believe in the holy Catholic Church: the communion of saints:*

X. *The forgiveness of sins:*

XI *The resurrection of the body:*

XII. *And the life everlasting.*

Q. 21. When you profess to believe in God the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost, do you mean three Gods thereby?

A. In no wise: for there is but one only true God.

Q. 22. Why do you then name three, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost?

A. Because God hath so revealed himself in his word, that these three distinct persons are the only one and true God, and we also are baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Q. 23. What believest thou when thou sayest, "I believe in God the Father, Almighty, maker of heaven and earth?"

A. That the eternal Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who of nothing made heaven and earth, and still upholds them by his providence, is my God and Father, for Christ his Son's sake.

Q. 24. What believest thou when thou sayest, "And in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son our Lord?"

A. That Jesus Christ is the eternal and only Son of the Father, coëssential with God the Father, and the Holy Ghost.

Q. 25. Do you not believe that he also became man?

A. Yes: for he was conceived by the Holy Ghost, and born of the Virgin Mary.

Q. 26. Is his Godhead then changed into humanity?

A. No: for the Godhead is immutable.

Q. 27. How is he then become man?

A. By assuming the human nature into a personal union with his divine.

Q. 28. Did he then bring his human nature from heaven?

A. No; but he took it on him of the Virgin Mary, by the operation of the Holy Ghost, and is thus become like unto us his brethren in all things, sin excepted, Heb. 2: 17 and 4: 15.

Q. 29. Why is he called Jesus, that is, Saviour?

A. Because he saves his people from their sins.

Q. 30. Is there no other Saviour?

A. No: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved, than the name of Jesus, Acts 4: 12.

Q. 31. Why is he called Christ, that is, Anointed?

A. Because he was anointed with the Holy Ghost, and ordained by God the Father, to be our chief Prophet, our only High Priest and our eternal King.

Q. 32. What then hath Jesus Christ done to save us?

A. He has suffered for us, was crucified and died, was buried, and descended into hell; that is, he suffered the torments of hell, and thus became obedient to his Father, that he might deliver us from the temporal and eternal punishment due to sin.

Q. 33. In which nature hath he suffered this?

A. Only in his human nature, that is, in soul and body.

Q. 34. What hath then his Godhead contributed hereto?

A. His Godhead, by its power, in such wise strengthened the assumed human nature, that it could bear the burden of God's wrath against sin, and deliver us from it.

Q. 35. Did Christ then remain under the power of death?

A. No: but he rose from the dead the third day for our justification, Rom. 4: 25.

Q. 36. Where is Christ now, as to his human nature?

A. He is ascended into heaven, and sits at the right hand of God the Father; that is, exalted in the highest glory, far above all creatures, Eph. 1: 20, 21.

Q. 37. To what end is he there so highly exalted?

A. Particularly that he might from thence govern his Church, and there be our intercessor with the Father.

Q. 38. Is he not with us, then, even unto the end of the world, as he hath promised us, Matt. 28: 20?

A. With respect to his Godhead, majesty, grace and Spirit, he is never absent from us; but with respect to his human nature, he remains in heaven until he shall come again to judge the quick and the dead.

Q. 39. What do you believe concerning the Holy Ghost?

A. That he is the true and coëternal God with the Father and Son: and that he, being given to me of the Father through Christ, regenerates me and leads me into all truth, comforts me, and will abide with me forever.

Q. 40. What believest thou concerning the holy Catholic Church?

A. That the Son of God gathers by his word and Spirit out of the whole human race, those, who are chosen to eternal life, to be a Church to himself: of which I believe I am and always shall remain a living member.

Q. 41. Where doth he gather his Church?

A. Where God's word is purely preached, and the holy sacraments administered according to the institution of Christ.

Q. 42. What benefits doth Christ bestow on his Church?

A. He grants her remission of sins, the resurrection of the flesh, and eternal life.

Q. 43. What doth it profit thee now that thou believest all this?

A. That I am righteous in Christ before God, Rom. 5: 10.

Q. 44. How art thou righteous before God?

A. Only by a true faith in Jesus Christ.

Q. 45 How is it to be understood that thou art justified by faith only?

A. Thus: that the perfect satisfaction and righteousness of Christ alone are imputed to me of God, by which my sins are forgiven me, and I become an heir of everlasting life; and that I can not receive that righteousness by any other means than by faith.

Q. 46. Why can not our good works be our righteousness before God, or some part thereof?

A. Because even our best works in this life are imperfect and polluted with sins.

Q. 47. Do our good works then merit nothing, which yet God will reward in this and in a future life?

A. This reward is not given out of merit, but of grace.

Q. 48. Who worketh that faith in thee?

A. The Holy Ghost.

Q. 49. By what means?

A. By the hearing of the word preached, Rom. 10: 14–17.

Q. 50. How does he strengthen that faith?

A. By the same word preached, and by the use of the holy sacraments.

Q. 51. What are the sacraments?

A. They are holy signs and seals instituted by God, thereby to assure us, that he of grace grants us remission of sins and life eternal, for the sake of that one sacrifice of Christ finished on the cross.

Q. 52. How many sacraments hath Christ instituted in the new testament?

A. Two: holy baptism, and the holy supper.

A. 53. Which is the outward sign in baptism?

A. The water, with which we are baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Q. 54. What doth that signify and seal?

A. The washing away of sins by the blood and Spirit of Jesus Christ.

Q. 55. Where hath Christ promised and assured us of this?

A. In the institution of baptism; which is as follows, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth not, shall be damned."

Q. 56. Are infants also to be baptized?

A. Yes: for they, as well as the adult, are comprehended in the covenant of God, and in his Church.

Q. 57. What is the outward sign in the Lord's Supper?

A. The broken bread that we eat, and the poured out wine which we drink, in remembrance of the sufferings and death of Christ.

Q. 58. What is thereby signified and sealed?

A. That Christ, with his crucified body and shed blood, feeds and nourishes our souls to everlasting life.

Q. 59. Where hath Christ promised such things to us?

A. In the institution of the Lord's Supper, which is thus expressed by St. Paul, (1 Cor. 11: 23–26), "For I have received of the Lord, that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread: and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come."

Q. 60. Is the bread changed into the body of Christ, and the wine into his blood?

A. No: no more than the water in baptism is changed into the blood of Christ.

Q. 61. After what manner must you examine yourself before you come to the Lord's Supper?

A. 1. I must examine whether I abhor myself for my sins, and humble myself before God on account of them. 2. Whether I believe and trust that all my sins are forgiven me for Christ's sake. 3. Whether I also have a sincere resolution henceforward, to walk in all good works.

Q. 62. May those be admitted to the Lord's Supper, who teach false doctrines or lead offensive lives?

A. No: lest the covenant of God be profaned, and his wrath kindled against the whole Church.

Q. 63. How must we then deal with such persons?

A. According to the appointment given us by Christ, (Mat. 18: 15–17.) "If thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone: if he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother; but if he will not hear thee, then take with thee one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established: and if he shall neglect to hear them, tell it unto the Church; but if he neglect to hear the Church, let him be unto thee as an heathen man and a publican."

THE THIRD PART.

Of the Gratitude we owe to God for Redemption.

Q. 64. Since we are saved merely of grace through Christ, why must we then yet do good works?

A. Not to merit heaven thereby (which Christ hath done;) but because this is commanded me of God.

Q. 65. What purpose, then, do your good works answer?

A. That I may thereby testify my thankfulness to God for all his benefits, and that he may be glorified by me: and that also I may be assured of the sincerity of my faith, by good works, as the fruits thereof; and that my neighbours may be edified thereby and gained to Christ.

Q. 66. Shall they also be saved who do no good works?

A. No: for the Scripture saith, that neither fornicators, nor idolators, nor adulterers, nor whoremongers, nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor robbers, nor such like, shall inherit the kingdom of God, (1 Cor. 6: 9, 10), unless they turn to the Lord.

Q. 67. Wherein doth the conversion of man consist?

A. In a hearty repentance, and avoiding of sin, and in an earnest desire after, and doing of, all good works.

Q. 68. What are good works?

A. Only those which proceed from a true faith; are done according to the law of God and to his glory; and not those

which are founded on human institutions, or on our own imaginations.

Q. 69. Can they, who are converted to God, perfectly keep the law?

A. Not at all: but even the most holy men, as long as they are in this life, have only a small beginning of this obedience; yet so, that they with a sincere resolution begin to live, not only according to some, but according to all the commandments of God, as they also constantly pray to God that they may daily increase therein.

Q. 70. To whom must we pray for this?

A. Not to any creature, but to God alone, who can help us and will hear us for Jesus Christ's sake.

Q. 71. In whose name must we pray to God?

A. Only in the name of Christ, (John 16: 23), and not in the name of any saints.

Q. 72. What must we pray to God for?

A. For all things necessary for soul and body, which Christ our Lord has comprised in the prayer he himself has taught us.

Q. 73. What are the words of that prayer?

A. Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. *Amen.*

Q. 74. What do you desire of God in this prayer?

A. 1. That all things which tend to the glory of God, may be promoted, and whatsoever is repugnant thereto, or contrary to his will, may be prevented. 2. That he may provide me with all things necessary for the body, and as to my soul, preserve me from all evil, which might in any wise be detrimental to my salvation *Amen.*

When those who are inclined to become members in full communion of the Church, and to approach the Holy Supper of the Lord, thoroughly know and confess these fundamental truths, they are then to be asked whether they have any doubt in any point concerning the doctrine; to the end they may be satisfied. And in case any of them should answer in the affirmative, endeavours must be used to convince them from the Scriptures; and if they are all satisfied, they must be asked whether they have experienced the power of the truth in their hearts, and are willing and desirous to be saved by Jesus Christ from their sins; and whether they propose by the grace of God, to persevere in this doctrine, to forsake the world, and to lead a new Christian life; and lastly, whether they will submitthemselves to the Christian discipline.

Which being done, they are to be exhorted to peace, love and concord with all men, and to reconciliation, if there is any variance subsisting between them and their neighbours.

THE

CONFESSION OF FAITH

OF THE

REFORMED CHURCH.

REVISED IN THE NATIONAL SYNOD, HELD AT DORDRECHT, IN THE YEARS 1618 AND 1619.

ARTICLE I.—THERE IS ONE ONLY GOD.

We all believe with the heart, and confess with the mouth, that there is one only simple and spiritual Being, which we call God: and that he is eternal, incomprehensible, invisible, immutable, infinite, almighty, perfectly wise, just, good, and the overflowing fountain of all good.

II.—BY WHAT MEANS GOD IS MADE KNOWN UNTO US.

We know him by two means: first, by the creation, preservation and government of the universe; which is before our eyes as a most elegant book, wherein all creatures, great and small, are as so many characters leading us to contemplate *the invisible things of God*, namely, *his eternal power and Godhead*, as the Apostle Paul saith, (*Rom.* 1: 20). All which things are sufficient to convince men, and leave them without excuse. Secondly, he makes himself more clearly and fully known to us, by his holy and divine Word; that is to say, as far as is necessary for us to know in this life, to his glory and our salvation.

III.—OF THE WRITTEN WORD OF GOD.

We confess that this Word of God was not sent nor delivered, by the will of man, but that *holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost*, as the Apostle Peter saith, And that afterwards God, from a special care which he has for us and our salvation, commanded his servants, the prophets and apostles, to commit his revealed Word to writing; and he himself wrote with his own finger, the two tables of the law. Therefore we call such writings Holy and divine Scriptures.

IV.—CANONICAL BOOKS OF THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

We believe that the Holy Scriptures are contained in two books, namely, the Old and New Testaments, which are canonical, against which nothing can be alleged. These are thus named in the Church of God. The books of the Old Testament are, the five books of Moses, viz: Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy; the book of Joshua, Judges, Ruth, two books of Samuel, and two of the Kings, two books of the Chronicles, commonly called Paralipomenon, the first of Ezra, Nehemiah, Esther; Job, the Psalms of David, the three books of Solomon, namely, the Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, and the Song of Songs; the four great prophets, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel and Daniel; and the twelve lesser prophets, namely, Hosea, Joel, Amos, Obadiah, Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakkuk, Zephaniah, Haggai, Zechariah and Malachi.

Those of the New Testament, are the four evangelists; viz: Matthew, Mark, Luke and John; the Acts of the Apostles; the fourteen epistles of the Apostle Paul; viz: one to the Romans, two to the Corinthians, one to the Galatians, one to the Ephesians, one to the Philippians, one to the Colossians, two to the Thessalonians, two to Timothy, one to Titus, one to Philemon, and one to the Hebrews; the seven epistles of the other apostles, namely, one of James, two of Peter, three of John, one of Jude; and the Revelation of the Apostle John.

V.—WHENCE DO THE HOLY SCRIPTURES DERIVE THEIR DIGNITY AND AUTHORITY

We receive all these books, and these only, as holy and canonical, for the regulation, foundation and confirmation of our faith; believing without any doubt, all things contained in them, not so much because the Church receives and approves them as such, but more especially because the Holy Ghost witnesseth in our hearts that they are from God, whereof they carry the evidence in themselves. For the very blind are able to perceive that the things foretold in them are fulfilling.

VI.—THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE CANONICAL AND APOCRYPHAL BOOKS.

We distinguish those sacred books from the apocryphal; viz: the third and fourth book of Esdras, the books of Tobias, Judith, Wisdom, Jesus Syrach, Baruch, the appendix to the book of Esther, the Song of the Three Children in the Furnace, the history of Susannah, of Bell and the Dragon, the prayer of Manasses, and the two books of Maccabees. All which the Church may read and take instruction from, so far as they agree with the canonical books; but they are far from having such power and efficacy, as that we may from their testimony confirm any point of faith, or of the Christian religion; much less to detract from the authority of the other sacred books.

VII.—THE SUFFICIENCY OF THE HOLY SCRIPTURES TO BE THE ONLY RULE OF FAITH.

We believe that these Holy Scriptures fully contain the will of God, and that whatsoever man ought to believe, unto salvation, is sufficiently taught therein. For since the whole manner of worship which God requires of us, is written in them at large, it is unlawful for any one, though an apostle, to teach otherwise than we are now taught in the Holy Scriptures: *Nay, though it were an angel from heaven*, as the Apostle Paul saith. For, since it is forbidden, *to add unto or take away any thing from the word of God*, it doth thereby evidently appear, that the doctrine thereof is most perfect and complete in all respects. Neither may we compare any writings of men, though ever so holy, with those divine Scriptures, nor ought we to compare custom, or the great multitude, or antiquity, or succession of times or persons, or councils, decrees or statutes, with the truth of God, for the truth is above all; for all men are of themselves liars, and more vain than vanity itself. Therefore, we reject with all our hearts, whatsoever doth not agree with this infallible rule, which the apostles have taught us, saying, *Try the spirits whether they are of God:* likewise, *if there come any unto you, and bring not this doctrine, receive him not into your house.*

VIII.—GOD IS ONE IN ESSENCE, YET DISTINGUISHED IN THREE PERSONS.

According to this truth and this Word of God, we believe in one only God, who is one single essence, in which are three persons, really, truly, and eternally distinct, according to their incommunicable properties; namely, the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost. The Father is the cause, origin and beginning of all things, visible and invisible; the Son is the word, wisdom and image of the Father; the Holy Ghost is the eternal power and might, proceeding from the Father and the Son. Nevertheless God is not by this distinction divided into three, since the Holy Scriptures teach us, that the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost, have each his personality, distinguished by their properties; but in such wise that these three persons are but one only God. Hence then, it is evident, that the Father is not the Son, nor the Son the Father, and likewise the Holy Ghost is neither the Father nor the Son. Nevertheless these persons thus distinguished are not divided, nor intermixed; for the Father hath not assumed the flesh, nor hath the Holy Ghost, but the Son only. The Father hath never been without his Son, or without his Holy Ghost. For they are all three coëternal and coëssential. There is neither first nor last; for they are all three one, in truth, in power, in goodness, and in mercy.

IX. — THE PROOF OF THE FOREGOING ARTICLE OF THE TRINITY OF PERSONS IN ONE GOD.

All this we know, as well from the testimonies of holy writ, as from *their* operations, and chiefly by those we feel in ourselves. The testimonies of the Holy Scriptures, that teach us to believe this Holy Trinity, are written in many places of the Old Testament, which are not so necessary to enumerate, as to choose them out with discretion and judgment. In Genesis 1: 26, 27, God saith: *Let us make man in our image, after our likeness, etc. So God created man in his own image, male and female, created he them.* And Gen. 3: 22, *Behold the man has become as one of us.* From this saying, *let us make man in our image*, it appears that there are more persons than one in the Godhead: and when he saith, *God created*, this signifies the unity. It is true he doth not say how many persons there are, but that, which appears to us somewhat obscure in the Old Testament, is very plain in the New.

For when our Lord was baptized in Jordan, the voice of the Father was heard, saying, *This is my beloved Son:* the Son was seen in the water: and the Holy Ghost appeared in the shape of a dove. This form is also instituted by Christ in the baptism of all believers. *Baptize all nations, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.* In the Gospel of Luke, the Angel Gabriel thus addressed Mary, the mother of our Lord: *The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the highest shall overshadow thee, therefore also that holy thing, which shall be born of thee, shall be called the Son of God.* Likewise, *the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you.* And *there are three that bear record in Heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost, and these three are one.* In all which places we are fully taught, that there are three persons in one only divine essence. And although this doctrine far surpasses all human understanding; nevertheless we now believe it by means of the Word of God, but expect hereafter to enjoy the perfect knowledge and benefit thereof in heaven. Moreover we must observe the particular offices and operations of these three persons toward us. The Father is called our Creator by his power; the Son is our Saviour and Redeemer by his blood; the Holy Ghost is our Sanctifier by his dwelling in our hearts. This doctrine of the Holy Trinity hath always been defended and maintained by the true Church, since the times of the apostles to this very day against the Jews, Mohammedans, and some false Christians and heretics, as Marcion, Manes, Praxeas, Sabellius, Samosatenus, Arius, and such like, who have been justly condemned by the orthodox fathers. Therefore, in this point, we do willingly receive the three creeds, namely, that of the Apostles, of Nice, and of Athanasius: likewise that, which conformable thereunto, is agreed upon by the ancient fathers,

X.—JESUS CHRIST IS TRUE AND ETERNAL GOD.

We believe that Jesus Christ, according to his divine nature, is the only begotten Son of God, begotten from eternity, not made nor created (for then he should be a creature), but coëssential and coëternal with the Father, *the express image of his person, and the brightness of his glory*, equal unto him in all things. He is the Son of God, not only from the time that he assumed our nature, but from all eternity, as these testimonies, when compared together, teach us. Moses saith, that *God created the world*; and John saith, that *all things were made by that Word*, which he calleth God: and the Apostle saith, that *God made the worlds by his Son*; likewise, that *God created all things by Jesus Christ.* Therefore it must needs follow, that he, who is called God, the Word, the Son, and Jesus Christ, did exist at that time when all things were created by him. Therefore the prophet Micah saith, *His goings forth have been from of old, from everlasting:* and the Apostle: *he hath neither beginning of days nor end of life.* He therefore is that true, eternal and almighty God, whom we invoke, worship and serve.

XI.— THE HOLY GHOST IS TRUE AND ETERNAL GOD.

We believe and confess also, that the Holy Ghost, from eternity, proceeds from the Father and Son; and therefore is neither made, created, nor begotten, but only proceedeth from both; who in order is the third person of the Holy Trinity; of one and the same essence, majesty and glory with the Father, and the Son: and therefore, is the true and eternal God, as the Holy Scripture teaches us.

XII.—OF THE CREATION.

We believe, that the Father, by the Word, that is, by his Son, created of nothing, the heaven, the earth, and all creatures, as it seemed good unto him, giving unto every creature its being, shape, form, and several offices to serve its Creator: that he doth also still uphold and govern them by his eternal providence and infinite power, for the service of mankind, to the end that man may serve his God. He also created the angels good, to be his messengers and to serve his elect: some of whom are fallen from that excellency, in which God created them, into everlasting perdition; and the others have, by the grace of God, remained steadfast and continued in their primitive state. The devils and evil spirits are so depraved, that they are enemies of God and every good thing, to the utmost of their power, as murderers, watching to ruin the Church and every member thereof, and by their wicked stratagems to destroy all; and are therefore, by their own wickedness, adjudged to eternal damnation, daily expecting their horrible

torments. Therefore we reject and abhor the error of the Sadducees, who deny the existence of spirits and angels: and also that of the Manichees, who assert that the devils have their origin of themselves, and that they are wicked of their own nature, without having been corrupted.

XIII.—OF DIVINE PROVIDENCE.

We believe that the same God, after he had created all things, did not forsake them, or give them up to fortune or chance, but that he rules and governs them, according to his holy will, so that nothing happens in this world without his appointment: nevertheless, God neither is the author of, nor can be charged with, the sins which are committed. For his power and goodness are so great and incomprehensible, that he orders and executes his work in the most excellent and just manner, even then, when devils and wicked men act unjustly. And, as to what he doth surpassing human understanding, we will not curiously inquire into it farther than our capacity will admit of; but with the greatest humility and reverence adore the righteous judgments of God, which are hid from us, contenting ourselves that we are disciples of Christ, to learn only those things which he has revealed to us in his Word, without transgressing these limits. This doctrine affords us unspeakable consolation, since we are taught thereby, that nothing can befall us by chance, but by the direction of our most gracious and heavenly Father; who watches over us with a paternal care, keeping all creatures so under his power, that not a hair of our head, (for they are all numbered), nor a sparrow can fall to the ground, without the will of our Father, in whom we do entirely trust; being persuaded, that he so restrains the devil and all our enemies, that without his will and permission, they cannot hurt us. And therefore, we reject that damnable error of the Epicureans, who say that God regards nothing, but leaves all things to chance.

XIV.—OF THE CREATION AND FALL OF MAN, AND HIS INCAPACITY TO PERFORM WHAT IS TRULY GOOD.

We believe that God created man out of the dust of the earth, and made and formed him after his own image and likeness, good, righteous and holy, capable in all things to will, agreeably to the will of God. But being in honour, he understood it not, neither knew his excellency, but wilfully subjected himself to sin, and consequently to death and the curse, giving ear to the words of the devil. For the commandment of life, which he had received, he transgressed; and by sin separated himself from God, who was his true life, having corrupted his whole nature; whereby he made himself liable to corporal and spiritual death. And being thus become wicked, perverse, and corrupt in all his ways, he hath lost all his excellent gifts,

which he had received from God, and only retained a few remains thereof, which, however, are sufficient to leave man without excuse; for all the light which is in us is changed into darkness, as the Scriptures teach us, saying: *The light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehendeth it not:* where St. John calleth men darkness. Therefore we reject all that is taught repugnant to this, concerning the free will of man; since man is but a slave to sin, and has nothing of himself, unless it is given him from heaven. For who may presume to boast, that he of himself can do any good, since Christ saith, *No man can come to me, except the Father which hath sent me, draw him?* Who will glory in his own will, who understands, that to be *carnally minded, is enmity against God?* Who can speak of his knowledge, since *the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God?* In short, who dare suggest any thought, since he knows that *we are not sufficient of ourselves to think any thing as of ourselves, but that our sufficiency is of God?* And therefore what the apostle saith ought justly to be held sure and firm, that *God worketh in us both to will and to do of his good pleasure.* For there is no will nor understanding, conformable to the divine will and understanding, but what Christ hath wrought in man: which he teaches us when he saith, *Without me ye can do nothing.*

XV.—OF ORIGINAL SIN.

We believe that, through the disobedience of Adam, original sin is extended to all mankind; which is a corruption of the whole nature, and an hereditary disease, wherewith infants themselves are infected even in their mother's womb, and which produceth in man all sorts of sin, being in him as a root thereof; and therefore is so vile and abominable in the sight of God, that it is sufficient to condemn all mankind. Nor is it by any means abolished or done away by baptism; since sin always issues forth from this woful source, as water from a fountain: notwithstanding it is not imputed to the children of God unto condemnation, but by his grace and mercy is forgiven them. Not that they should rest securely in sin, but that a sense of this corruption should make believers often to sigh, desiring to be delivered from this body of death. Wherefore we reject the error of the Pelagians, who assert that sin proceeds only from imitation.

XVI.—OF ETERNAL ELECTION.

We believe that all the posterity of Adam, being thus fallen into perdition and ruin, by the sin of our first parents, God then did manifest himself such as he is; that is to say, MERCIFUL AND JUST: MERCIFUL, since he delivers and preserves from this perdition all whom he, in his eternal and unchangeable coun-

cil, of mere goodness hath elected in Christ Jesus our Lord, without any respect to their works: JUST, in leaving others in the fall and perdition wherein they have involved themselves.

XVII.—OF THE RECOVERY OF FALLEN MAN.

We believe that our most gracious God, in his admirable wisdom and goodness, seeing that man had thus thrown himself into temporal and spiritual death, and made himself wholly miserable, was pleased to seek and comfort him, when he trembling fled from his presence, promising him that he would give his Son, who should *be made of a woman, to bruise the head of the serpent*, and would make him happy.

XVIII.—OF THE INCARNATION OF JESUS CHRIST.

We confess, therefore, that God did fulfil the promise, which he made to the fathers, by the mouth of his holy prophets, when he sent into the world, at the time appointed by him, his own, only begotten and eternal Son, *who took upon him the form of a servant, and became like unto men*, really assuming the true human nature, with all its infirmities, sin excepted, being conceived in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, by the power of the Holy Ghost, without the means of man: and did not only assume human nature as to the body, but also a true human soul, that he might be a real man. For since the soul was lost as well as the body, it was necessary that he should take both upon him, to save both. Therefore, we confess, (in opposition to the heresy of the Anabaptists, who deny that Christ assumed human flesh of his mother), that Christ is become *a partaker of the flesh and blood of the children;* that he is a *fruit of the loins of David* after the flesh; *made of the seed of David according to the flesh; a fruit of the womb* of the Virgin Mary; *made of a woman;* a *branch* of David; a shoot of *the root of Jesse; sprung from the tribe of Judah; descended from the Jews according to the flesh; of the seed of Abraham, since he took upon him the seed of Abraham, and became like unto his brethren in all things, sin excepted:* so that in truth he is our IMMANUEL, that is to say, *God with us.*

XIX.—OF THE UNION AND DISTINCTION OF THE TWO NATURES IN THE PERSON OF CHRIST.

We believe that by this conception, the person of the Son is inseparably united and connected with the human nature; so that there are not two Sons of God, nor two persons, but two natures united in one single person: yet each nature retains its own distinct properties. As then the divine nature hath always remained uncreated, without beginning of days or end of life, filling heaven and earth; so also hath the human na-

ture not lost its properties, but remained a creature, having beginning of days, being a finite nature, and retaining all the properties of a real body. And though he hath by his resurrection given immortality to the same, nevertheless he hath not changed the reality of his human nature; forasmuch as our salvation and resurrection also depend on the reality of his body. But these two natures are so closely united in one person, that they were not separated even by his death. Therefore that which he, when dying, commended into the hands of his Father, was a real human spirit, departing from his body. But in the mean time the divine nature always remained united with the human, even when he lay in the grave: and the Godhead did not cease to be in him, any more than it did when he was an infant, though it did not so clearly manifest itself for a while. Wherefore we confess, that he is VERY GOD and VERY MAN; very God by his power to conquer death; and very man that he might die for us according to the infirmity of his flesh.

XX.—GOD HATH MANIFESTED HIS JUSTICE AND MERCY IN CHRIST.

We believe that God, who is perfectly merciful and just, sent his Son to assume that nature in which the disobedience was committed, to make satisfaction in the same, and to bear the punishment of sin by his most bitter passion and death. God therefore manifested his justice against his Son, when he laid our iniquities upon him; and poured forth his mercy and goodness on us, who were guilty and worthy of damnation, out of mere and perfect love, giving his Son unto death for us, and raising him for our justification, that through him we might obtain immortality and life eternal.

XXI—OF THE SATISFACTION OF CHRIST, OUR ONLY HIGH PRIEST, FOR US.

We believe that Jesus Christ is ordained with an oath to be an everlasting High Priest, after the order of Melchisedec: who hath presented himself in our behalf before his Father, to appease his wrath by his full satisfaction, by offering himself on the tree of the cross, and pouring out his precious blood to purge away our sins: as the prophets had foretold. For it is written, *He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed: he was brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and numbered with the transgressors:* and condemned by Pontius Pilate as a malefactor, though he had first declared him innocent. Therefore, *he restored that which he took not away, and suffered the just for the unjust*, as well in his body as soul, feeling the terrible punishment which our sins had merited; insomuch *that his sweat became like unto drops of blood falling on*

the ground. He called out, *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?* And he suffered all this for the remission of our sins. Wherefore we justly say with the Apostle Paul, *that we know nothing, but Jesus Christ and him crucified; we count all things but loss and dung for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus our Lord:* in whose wounds we find all manner of consolation. Neither is it necessary to seek or invent any other means of being reconciled to God, than this only sacrifice, once offered, by which believers are made perfect for ever. This is also the reason why he was called by the angel of God, JESUS, that is to say, SAVIOUR, because he should save his people from their sins.

XXII.—OF OUR JUSTIFICATION THROUGH FAITH IN JESUS CHRIST.

We believe that, to attain the true knowledge of this great mystery, the Holy Ghost kindleth in our hearts an upright faith, which embraces Jesus Christ with all his merits, appropriates him, and seeks nothing more besides him. For it must needs follow, either that all things which are requisite to our salvation are not in Jesus Christ, or if all things are in him, that then those, who possess Jesus Christ through faith, have complete salvation in Him. Therefore, for any to assert that Christ is not sufficient, but that something more is required besides him, would be too gross a blasphemy; for hence it would follow, that Christ was but half a Saviour. Therefore we justly say with Paul, *that we are justified by faith alone*, or *by faith without works*. However, to speak more clearly, we do not mean that faith itself justifies us, for it is only an instrument with which we embrace Christ our Righteousness. But Jesus Christ, imputing to us all his merits, and so many holy works which he hath done for us and in our stead, is our Righteousness. And faith is an instrument that keeps us in communion with him in all his benefits, which, when become ours, are more than sufficient to acquit us of our sins.

XXIII.—OUR JUSTIFICATION CONSISTS IN THE FORGIVENESS OF SIN AND THE IMPUTATION OF CHRIST'S RIGHTEOUSNESS.

We believe that our salvation consists in the remission of our sins for Jesus Christ's sake, and that therein our righteousness before God is implied; as David and Paul teach us, declaring this to be the happiness of man, that God imputes righteousness to him without works. And the same Apostle saith, *that we are justified freely by his grace, through the redemption which is in Jesus Christ.* And therefore we always hold fast this foundation, ascribing all the glory to God, humbling ourselves before him, and acknowledging ourselves to be such as we really are, without presuming to trust in any thing in ourselves, or in any merit of ours, relying and

resting upon the obedience of Christ crucified alone, which becomes ours, when we believe in him. This is sufficient to cover all our iniquities, and to give us confidence in appearing to God; freeing the conscience of fear, terror, and dread, without following the example of our first father, Adam, who, trembling, attempted to cover himself with fig leaves. And verily, if we should appear before God, relying on ourselves or on any other creature, though ever so little, we should alas! be consumed. And therefore every one must pray with David: *O Lord, enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.*

XXIV.—OF MAN' SANCTIFICATION AND GOOD WORKS.

We believe that this true faith being wrought in man by the hearing of the Word of God, and the operation of the Holy Ghost, doth regenerate and make him a new man, causing him to live a new life, and freeing him from the bondage of sin. Therefore it is so far from being true, that this justifying faith makes men remiss in a pious and holy life, that on the contrary without it they would never do any thing out of love to God, but only out of self-love or fear of damnation. Therefore it is impossible that this holy faith can be unfruitful in man: for we do not speak of a vain faith, but of such a faith, as is called in Scripture, *a faith that worketh by love*, which excites man to the practice of those works, which God has commanded in his Word. Which works as they proceed from the good root of faith, are good and acceptable in the sight of God, for as much as they are all sanctified by his grace: howbeit they are of no account towards our justification. For it is by faith in Christ that we are justified, even before we do good works, otherwise they could not be good works, any more than the fruit of a tree can be good, before the tree itself is good. Therefore we do good works, but not to merit by them, (for what can we merit?) nay, we are beholden to God for the good works we do, and not he to us, *since it is he that worketh in us both to will and to do of his good pleasure.* Let us therefore attend to what is written, *When ye shall have done all those things which are commanded you, say we are unprofitable servants: we have done that which was our duty to do.* In the mean time, we do not deny that God rewards good works, but it is through his grace that he crowns his gifts. Moreover, though we do good works, we do not found our salvation upon them; for we can do no work but what is polluted by our flesh, and also punishable; and although we could perform such works, still the remembrance of one sin is sufficient to make God reject them. Thus, then, we should always be in doubt, tossed to and fro without any certainty, and poor consciences would be continually vexed, if they relied not on the merits of the suffering and death of our Saviour.

XXV.—OF THE ABOLISHING OF THE CEREMONIAL LAW.

We believe that the ceremonies and figures of the law ceased at the coming of Christ, and that all the shadows are accomplished; so that the use of them must be abolished amongst Christians: yet the truth and substance of them remain with us in Jesus Christ, in whom they have their completion. In the mean time, we still use the testimonies taken out of the law and the prophets, to confirm us in the doctrine of the Gospel, and to regulate our life in all honesty, to the glory of God, according to his will.

XXVI.—OF CHRIST'S INTERCESSION.

We believe that we have no access unto God, save alone through the only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ the righteous, who therefore became man, having united in one person the divine and human natures, that we men might have access to the divine Majesty, which access would otherwise be barred against us. But this Mediator, whom the Father hath appointed between him and us, ought in no wise to affright us by his majesty, or cause us to seek another according to our fancy. For there is no creature either in heaven or on earth, who loveth us more than Jesus Christ; *who, though he was in the form of God, yet made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a man, and of a servant for us*, and *was made like unto his brethren in all things*. If, then, we should seek for another mediator, who would be well affected towards us, whom could we find, who loved us more than he who laid down his life for us, even when we were his enemies? And if we seek for one who hath power and majesty, who is there who hath so much of both as *he who sits at the right hand of his Father*, and who hath *all power in heaven and on earth?* And who will sooner be heard than the own well beloved Son of God? Therefore it was only through diffidence that this practice of dishonouring instead of honouring the saints, was introduced, doing that, which they never have done nor required, but have on the contrary steadfastly rejected according to their bounden duty, as appears by their writings. Neither must we plead here our unworthiness; for the meaning is not that we should offer our prayers to God on account of our own worthiness, but only on account of the excellency and worthiness of our Lord Jesus Christ, whose righteousness is become ours by faith. Therefore the Apostle, to remove this foolish fear or rather distrust from us, justly saith, that *Jesus Christ was made like unto his brethren in all things, that he might be a merciful and faithful high priest, to make reconciliation for the sins of the people. For in that he himself hath suffered, being tempted, he is able to succour them that are tempted.* And further to encourage us, he adds, *Seeing then that we*

have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession. For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need. The same Apostle saith, *Having boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus; let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith, etc.* Likewise, *Christ hath an unchangeable priesthood, wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost, that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.* What more can be required? since Christ himself saith, *I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father but by me.* To what purpose should we then seek another advocate, since it hath pleased God to give us his own Son as an advocate? Let us not forsake him to take another, or rather to seek after another, without ever being able to find him; for God well knew, when he gave him to us, that we were sinners. Therefore, according to the command of Christ, we call upon the heavenly Father through Jesus Christ, our only Mediator, as we are taught in the Lord's prayer; being assured that whatever we ask of the Father in his name will be granted.

XXVII.—OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

We believe and profess one catholic or universal Church, which is an holy congregation of true Christian believers, all expecting their salvation in Jesus Christ, being washed by his blood, sanctified and sealed by the Holy Ghost. This Church hath been from the beginning of the world, and will be to the end thereof; which is evident from this, that Christ is an eternal king, which, without subjects, cannot be. And this holy Church is preserved or supported by God against the rage of the whole world; though she sometimes (for a while) appear very small, and in the eyes of men, to be reduced to nothing: as during the perilous reign of Ahab, *the Lord reserved unto him seven thousand men, who had not bowed their knees to Baal.* Furthermore, this holy Church is not confined, bound, or limited to a certain place or to certain persons, but is spread and dispersed over the whole world; and yet is joined and united with heart and will, by the power of faith, in one and the same Spirit.

XXVIII.—EVERY ONE IS BOUND TO JOIN HIMSELF TO THE TRUE CHURCH.

We believe, since this holy congregation is an assemblage of those who are saved, and out of it there is no salvation, that no person of whatsoever state or condition he may be,

ought to withdraw himself, to live in a separate state from it; but that all men are in duty bound to join and unite themselves with it; maintaining the unity of the Church; submitting themselves to the doctrine and discipline thereof; bowing their necks under the yoke of Jesus Christ; and as mutual members of the same body, serving to the edification of the brethren, according to the talents God has given them. And that this may be the more effectually observed, it is the duty of all believers, according to the Word of God, to separate themselves from all those who do not belong to the Church, and to join themselves to this congregation, wheresoever God hath established it, even though the magistrates and edicts of princes were against it; yea, though they should suffer death, or any other corporal punishment. Therefore all those who separate themselves from the same or do not join themselves to it, act contrary to the ordinance of God.

XXIX.—OF THE MARKS OF THE TRUE CHURCH, AND WHEREIN SHE DIFFERS FROM THE FALSE CHURCH.

We believe that we ought diligently and circumspectly to discern from the Word of God, which is the true Church, since all sects which are in the world assume to themselves the name of the Church. But we speak not here of hypocrites, who are mixed in the Church with the good, yet are not of the Church, though externally in it; but we say that the body and communion of the true Church, must be distinguished from all sects, who call themselves the Church. The marks by which the true Church is known are these: if the pure doctrine of the Gospel is preached therein; if she maintains the pure administration of the sacraments as instituted by Christ; if church discipline is exercised in punishing of sin: in short, if all things are managed according to the pure Word of God, all things contrary thereto rejected: and Jesus Christ acknowledged as the only Head of the Church. Hereby the true Church may certainly be known, from which no man has a right to separate himself. With respect to those who are members of the Church, they may be known by the marks of Christians: namely, by faith: and when they have received Jesus Christ the only Saviour, they avoid sin, follow after righteousness, love the true God and their neighbour, neither turn aside to the right or left, and crucify the flesh with the works thereof. But this is not to be understood, as if there did not remain in them great infirmities: but they fight against them through the Spirit, all the days of their life, continually taking their refuge in the blood, death, passion, and obedience of our Lord Jesus Christ, *in whom they have remission of sins through faith in him*. As for the false church, she ascribes more power and authority to herself and her ordinances, than to the Word of God, and will not submit herself

to the yoke of Christ. Neither does she administer the Sacraments, as appointed by Christ in his Word, but adds to and takes from them, as she thinks proper; she relieth more upon men than upon Christ; and persecutes those, who live holily according to the Word of God, and rebuke her for her errors, covetousness and idolatry. These two churches are easily known and distinguished from each other.

XXX.—CONCERNING THE GOVERNMENT OF, AND OFFICES IN, THE CHURCH.

We believe that this true Church must be governed by the spiritual policy, which our Lord has taught us in his Word; namely, that there must be ministers or pastors, to preach the Word of God, and to administer the Sacraments; also elders and deacons, who, together with the pastors, form the council of the Church: that by these means the true religion may be preserved, and the true doctrine every where propagated, likewise transgressors punished and restrained by spiritual means; also that the poor and distressed may be relieved and comforted, according to their necessities. By these means every thing will be carried on in the Church with good order and decency, when faithful men are chosen, according to the rule prescribed by St. Paul in his epistle to Timothy.

XXXI.—OF THE MINISTERS, ELDERS AND DEACONS.

We believe that the ministers of God's Word, and the elders and deacons, ought to be chosen to their respective offices by a lawful election by the Church, with calling upon the name of the Lord, and in that order which the Word of God teacheth. Therefore every one must take heed, not to intrude himself by indecent means, but is bound to wait till it shall please God to call him: that he may have testimony of his calling, and be certain and assured that it is of the Lord. As for the ministers of God's Word, they have equally the same power and authority wheresoever they are, as they are all ministers of Christ, the only universal Bishop, and the only Head of the Church. Moreover, that this holy ordinance of God may not be violated or slighted, we say that every one ought to esteem the ministers of God's Word and the elders of the Church very highly for their work's sake, and be at peace with them without murmuring, strife, or contention, as much as possible.

XXXII.—OF THE ORDER AND DISCIPLINE OF THE CHURCH.

In the mean time we believe, though it is useful and beneficial, that those who are rulers of the Church, institute and establish certain ordinances among themselves for maintaining the body of the Church; yet they ought studiously to take care, that they do not depart from those things which Christ,

our only master, hath instituted. And therefore, we reject all human inventions, and all laws which man would introduce into the worship of God, thereby to bind and compel the conscience, in any manner whatever. Therefore we admit only of that, which tends to nourish and preserve concord and unity, and to keep all men in obedience to God. For this purpose, excommunication or church discipline is requisite with the several circumstances belonging to it, according to the Word of God.

XXXIII.—OF THE SACRAMENTS.

We believe that our gracious God, on account of our weakness and infirmities, hath ordained the Sacraments for us, thereby to seal unto us his promises, and to be pledges of the good will and grace of God towards us, and also to nourish and strengthen our faith; which he hath joined to the Word of the Gospel, the better to present to our senses, both that which he signifies to us by his Word, and that which he works inwardly in our hearts, thereby assuring and confirming in us the salvation which he imparts to us. For they are visible signs and seals of an inward and invisible thing, by means whereof, God worketh in us by the power of the Holy Ghost. Therefore the signs are not in vain or insignificant, so as to deceive us. For Jesus Christ is the true object presented by them, without whom they would be of no moment. Moreover, we are satisfied with the number of Sacraments, which Christ our Lord hath instituted, which are two only, namely, the Sacrament of Baptism, and the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ.

XXXIV.—OF HOLY BAPTISM.

We believe and confess that Jesus Christ, who is the end of the law, hath made an end, by the shedding of his blood, of all other sheddings of blood which men could or would make as a propitiation or satisfaction for sin; and that he, having abolished circumcision, which was done with blood, hath instituted the Sacrament of Baptism instead thereof; by which we are received into the Church of God, and separated from all other people and strange religions, that we may wholly belong to him, whose ensign and banner we bear: and which serves as a testimony unto us, that he will for ever be our gracious God and Father. Therefore he has commanded all those, who are his, to be baptized with pure water, *in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:* thereby signifying to us, that as water washeth away the filth of the body, when poured upon it, and is seen on the body of the baptized, when sprinkled upon him; so doth the blood of Christ, by the power of the Holy Ghost, internally sprinkle the soul, cleanse it from its sins, and regenerate us from children of wrath unto children of God. Not that this is effected

by the external water, but by the sprinkling of the precious blood of the Son of God; who is our Red Sea through which we must pass, to escape the tyranny of Pharaoh, that is, the devil, and to enter into the spiritual land of Canaan. Therefore, the ministers on their part, administer the Sacrament, and that which is visible, but our Lord giveth that which is signified by the Sacrament, namely, the gifts and invisible grace; washing, cleansing and purging our souls of all filth and unrighteousness; renewing our hearts and filling them with all comfort; giving unto us a true assurance of his fatherly goodness; putting on us the new man, and putting off the old man with all his deeds. Therefore, we believe, that every man, who is earnestly studious of obtaining life eternal, ought to be but once baptized with this only Baptism, without ever repeating the same: since we cannot be born twice. Neither doth this Baptism only avail us, at the time when the water is poured upon us and received by us, but also through the whole course of our life; therefore, we detest the error of the Anabaptists, who are not content with the one only baptism they have once received, and moreover condemn the baptism of the infants of believers, whom we believe ought to be baptized and sealed with the sign of the covenant, as the children in Israel formerly were circumcised upon the same promises, which are made unto our children. And, indeed, Christ shed his blood no less for the washing of the children of the faithful, than for adult persons; and, therefore, they ought to receive the sign and sacrament of that, which Christ hath done for them; as the Lord commanded in the law, that they should be made partakers of the sacrament of Christ's suffering and death, shortly after they were born, by offering for them a lamb, which was a sacrament of Jesus Christ. Moreover, what Circumcision was to the Jews, that Baptism is to our children. And for this reason, Paul calls Baptism the *Circumcision of Christ.*

XXXV.—OF THE HOLY SUPPER OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

We believe and confess that our Saviour Jesus Christ did ordain and institute the Sacrament of the Holy Supper, to nourish and support those whom he hath already regenerated and incorporated into his family, which is his Church. Now those, who are regenerated, have in them a twofold life, the one corporal and temporal, which they have from the first birth, and is common to all men: the other spiritual and heavenly, which is given them in their second birth, which is effected by the word of the Gospel, in the communion of the body of Christ; and this life is not common, but is peculiar to God's elect. In like manner God hath given us, for the support of the bodily and earthly life, earthly and common bread, which is subservient thereto, and is common to all men, even

as life itself. But for the support of the spiritual and heavenly life, which believers have, he hath sent a living bread, which descended from heaven, namely, Jesus Christ, who nourishes and strengthens the spiritual life of believers, when they eat him, that is to say, when they apply and receive him by faith in the Spirit. Christ, that he might represent unto us this spiritual and heavenly bread, hath instituted an earthly and visible bread, as a sacrament of his body, and wine as a sacrament of his blood, to testify by them unto us, that, as certainly as we receive and hold this Sacrament in our hands, and eat and drink the same with our mouths, by which our life is afterwards nourished, we also do as certainly receive by faith (which is the hand and mouth of our soul) the true body and blood of Christ our only Saviour in our souls, for the support of our spiritual life. Now, as it is certain and beyond all doubt, that Jesus Christ hath not enjoined to us the use of his Sacraments in vain, so he works in us all that he represents to us by these holy signs, though the manner surpasses our understanding, and cannot be comprehended by us, as the operations of the Holy Ghost are hidden and incomprehensible. In the meantime we err not, when we say, that what is eaten and drunk by us is the proper and natural body, and the proper blood of Christ. But the manner of our partaking of the same, is not by the mouth, but by the Spirit through faith. Thus, then, though Christ always sits at the right hand of his Father in the heavens, yet doth he not, therefore, cease to make us partakers of himself by faith. This feast is a spiritual table, at which Christ communicates himself with all his benefits to us, and gives us there to enjoy both himself and the merits of his sufferings and death, nourishing, strengthening and comforting our poor comfortless souls, by the eating of his flesh, quickening and refreshing them by the drinking of his blood. Further, though the Sacraments are connected with the thing signified, nevertheless both are not received by all men: the ungodly indeed receives the Sacrament to his condemnation, but he doth not receive the truth of the Sacrament. As Judas and Simon the sorcerer, both indeed received the Sacrament, but not Christ, who was signified by it, of whom believers only are made partakers. Lastly, we rece've this holy Sacrament in the assembly of the people of God, with humility and reverence, keeping up amongst us a holy remembrance of the death of Christ our Saviour, with thanksgiving: making there confession of our faith and of the Christian religion. Therefore, no one ought to come to this table, without having previously rightly examined himself; lest by eating of this bread and drinking of this cup, he eat and drink judgment to himself. In a word, we are excited by the use of this holy Sacrament, to a fervent love towards God and our neighbour. Therefore, we reject all mixtures and damnable inventions, which men have added unto and blended

with the Sacraments, as profanations of them: and affirm that we ought to rest satisfied with the ordinance, which Christ and his apostles have taught us, and that we must speak of them in the same manner as they have spoken.

XXXVI.—OF MAGISTRATES.

We believe that our gracious God, because of the depravity of mankind, hath appointed kings, princes and magistrates, willing that the world should be governed by certain laws and policies; to the end that the dissoluteness of men might be restrained, and all things carried on among them with good order and decency. For this purpose he hath invested the magistracy with the sword, *for the punishment of evil doers, and for the praise of them, that do well*. And their office is, not only to have regard unto and watch for the welfare of the civil state; but also that they protect the sacred ministry, and thus may remove and prevent all idolatry and false worship; that the kingdom of antichrist may be thus destroyed, and the kingdom of Christ promoted. They must therefore countenance the preaching of the Word of the Gospel everywhere, that God may be honoured and worshipped by every one, as he commands in his Word. Moreover, it is the bounden duty of every one, of what state, quality, or condition soever he may be, to subject himself to the magistrates; to pay tribute, to show due honour and respect to them, and to obey them in all things which are not repugnant to the Word of God; to supplicate for them in their prayers, that God may rule and guide them in all their ways, and that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. Wherefore we detest the Anabaptists and other seditious people, and in general all those who reject the higher powers and magistrates, and would subvert justice, introduce a community of goods, and confound that decency and good order, which God hath established among men.

XXXVII.—ON THE LAST JUDGMENT.

Finally we believe, according to the Word of God, when the time appointed by the Lord (which is unknown to all creatures) is come, and the number of the elect complete, that our Lord Jesus Christ will come from heaven, corporally and visibly, as he ascended, with great glory and majesty to declare himself judge of the quick and the dead; burning this old world with fire and flame, to cleanse it. And then all men will personally appear before this great judge, both men and women and children, that have been from the beginning of the world to the end thereof, being summoned by the voice of the archangel, and by the sound of the trumpet of God. For all the dead shall be raised out of the earth, and their souls

joined and united with their proper bodies in which they formerly lived. As for those, who shall then be living, they shall not die as the others, but be changed in the twinkling of an eye, and from corruptible, become incorruptible. Then the books (that is to say the consciences) shall be opened, and the dead judged according to what they shall have done in this world, whether it be good or evil. Nay, all men shall give an account of every idle word they have spoken, which the world only counts amusement and jest; and then the secrets and hypocrisy of men shall be disclosed and laid open before all. And therefore the consideration of this judgment, is justly terrible and dreadful to the wicked and ungodly, but most desirable and comfortable to the righteous and the elect: because then their full deliverance shall be perfected, and there they shall receive the fruits of their labour and trouble which they have borne. Their innocence shall be known to all, and they shall see the terrible vengeance which God shall execute on the wicked, who most cruelly persecuted, oppressed and tormented them in this world; and who shall be convicted by the testimony of their own conscience, and being immortal, shall be tormented in that everlasting fire, which is prepared for the devil and his angels. But on the contrary, the faithful and elect shall be crowned with glory and honour: and the Son of God will confess their names before God his Father, and his elect angels; all tears shall be wiped from their eyes; and their cause, which is now condemned by many judges and magistrates, as heretical and impious, will then be known to be the cause of the Son of God. And for a gracious reward, the Lord will cause them to possess such a glory, as never entered into the heart of man to conceive. Therefore we expect that great day with a most ardent desire, to the end that we may fully enjoy the promises of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

Even so, come Lord Jesus. Rev. 22: 20.

CANONS,

RATIFIED IN THE NATIONAL SYNOD OF THE

REFORMED CHURCH,

HELD AT DORDRECHT, IN THE YEAR 1618 AND 1619.

FIRST HEAD OF DOCTRINE.

Of Divine Predestination.

Article I. As all men have sinned in Adam, lie under the curse, and are obnoxious to eternal death, God would have done no injustice by leaving them all to perish, and delivering them over to condemnation on account of sin, according to the words of the Apostle, (Rom. 3 : 19), "that every mouth may be stopped, and all the world may become guilty before God:" (v. 23), "for all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God:" and (6 : 23), "for the wages of sin is death."

Art. II. But "in this the love of God was manifested, that he sent his only begotten Son into the world," "that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life." 1 John 4 : 9. John 3 : 16.

Art. III. And that men may be brought to believe, God mercifully sends the messengers of these most joyful tidings, to whom he will, and at what time he pleaseth: by whose ministry men are called to repentance and faith in Christ crucified. (Rom. 10 : 14, 15). "How then shall they call on him, in whom they have not believed? And how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach except they be sent?"

Art. IV. The wrath of God abideth upon those who believe not this Gospel: but such as receive it, and embrace Jesus the Saviour by a true and living faith, are by him delivered from the wrath of God and from destruction, and have the gift of eternal life conferred upon them.

Art. V. The cause or guilt of this unbelief as well as of all other sins, is no wise in God but in man himself: whereas faith in Jesus Christ, and salvation through him is the free gift of God, as it is written, "By grace ye are saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God." (Eph.

29). "And unto you it is given in the behalf of Christ, not only to believe on him," &c. Phil. 1 : 29.

Art. VI. That some receive the gift of faith from God, and others do not receive it, proceeds from God's eternal decree, "For known unto God are all his works from the beginning of the world." (Acts 15 : 18. Eph. 1 : 11). According to which decree, he graciously softens the hearts of the elect, however obstinate, and inclines them to believe: while he leaves the reprobate in his just judgment to their own wickedness and obduracy. And herein is especially displayed the profound, the merciful, and at the same time the righteous discrimination between men, equally involved in ruin; or that decree of election and reprobation, revealed in the word of God, which, though men of perverse, impure and unstable minds, wrest it to their own destruction, yet to holy and pious souls affords unspeakable consolation.

Art. VII. Election is the unchangeable purpose of God, whereby, before the foundation of the world, he hath, out of mere grace, according to the sovereign good pleasure of his own will, chosen, from the whole human race, which had fallen through their own fault, from their primitive state of rectitude, into sin and destruction, a certain number of persons to redemption in Christ, whom he from eternity appointed the Mediator and head of the elect, and the foundation of Salvation.

This elect number, though by nature neither better nor more deserving than others, but with them involved in one common misery, God hath decreed to give to Christ, to be saved by him, and effectually to call and draw them to his communion by his Word and Spirit; to bestow upon them true faith, justification and sanctification; and having powerfully preserved them in the fellowship of his Son, finally, to glorify them for the demonstration of his mercy, and for the praise of the riches of his glorious grace: as it is written, "According as he hath chosen us in him, before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy, and without blame before him in love; having predestined us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to himself, according to the good pleasure of his will, to the praise of the glory of his grace, wherein he hath made us accepted in the Beloved." (Eph. 1 : 4–6). And elsewhere, "Whom he did predestinate, them he also called; and whom he called, them he also justified; and whom he justified, them he also glorified." Rom. 8 : 20.

Art. VIII. There are not various decrees of election, but one and the same decree respecting all those who shall be saved both under the Old and New Testament; since the Scripture declares the good pleasure, purpose and counsel of the divine will to be one, according to which he hath chosen us from eternity, both to grace and to glory, to salvation and

the way of salvation, which he hath ordained that we should walk therein.

Art. IX. This election was not founded upon foreseen faith, and the obedience of faith, holiness, or any other good quality or disposition in man, as the pre-requisite, cause or condition on which it depended; but men are chosen to faith and to the obedience of faith, holiness, etc. Therefore, election is the fountain of every saving good; from which proceed faith, holiness, and the other gifts of salvation, and finally eternal life itself, as its fruits and effects, according to that of the Apostle: "He hath chosen us [not because we were, but] that we should be holy and without blame before him in love Eph. 1 : 4.

Art. X. The good pleasure of God is the sole cause of this gracious election; which doth not consist herein, that God foreseeing all possible qualities of human actions, elected certain of these as a condition of salvation, but that he was pleased out of the common mass of sinners to adopt some certain persons as a peculiar people to himself, as it is written, "For the children being not yet born, neither having done any good or evil, etc., it was said [namely to Rebecca] the elder shall serve the younger; as it is written, Jacob have I loved, but Esau have I hated." (Rom. 9 : 11–13). "And as many as were ordained to eternal life believed." Acts 13 : 48.

Art. XI. And as God himself is most wise, unchangeable, omniscient and omnipotent, so the election made by him can neither be interrupted nor changed, recalled nor annulled; neither can the elect be cast away, nor their number diminished.

Art. XII. The elect, in due time, though in various degrees and in different measures, attain the assurance of this their eternal and unchangeable election, not by inquisitively prying into the secret and deep things of God: but by observing in themselves with a spiritual joy and holy pleasure, the infallible fruits of election pointed out in the Word of God; such as a true faith in Christ, filial fear, a godly sorrow for sin, a hungering and thirsting after righteousness, etc.

Art. XIII. The sense and certainty of this election afford to the children of God additional matter for daily humiliation before him, for adoring the depth of his mercies, and rendering grateful returns of ardent love to him who first manifested so great love towards them. The consideration of this doctrine of election is so far from encouraging remissness in the observance of the divine commands or from sinking men into carnal security, that these, in the just judgment of God, are the usual effects of rash presumption or of idle and wanton trifling with the grace of election, in those who refuse to walk in the ways of the elect.

Art. XIV. As the doctrine of divine election by the most wise counsel of God, was declared by the prophets, by Christ himself, and by the apostles, and is clearly revealed in the Scriptures both of the Old and New Testament; so it is still to be published in due time and place in the Church of God, for which it was peculiarly designed, provided it be done with reverence, in the spirit of discretion and piety, for the glory of God's most holy name, and for enlivening and comforting his people, without vainly attempting to investigate the secret ways of the Most High.

Art. XV. What peculiarly tends to illustrate and recommend to us the eternal and unmerited grace of election, is the express testimony of sacred Scripture, that not all, but some only, are elected, while others are passed by in the eternal decree; whom God, out of his sovereign, most just, irreprehensible and unchangeable good pleasure, hath decreed to leave in the common misery into which they have wilfully plunged themselves, and not to bestow upon them saving faith and the grace of conversion; but permitting them in his just judgment to follow their own way, at last for the declaration of his justice, to condemn and punish them for ever, not only on account of their unbelief, but also for all their other sins. And this is the decree of reprobation which by no means makes God the author of sin, (the very thought of which is blasphemy), but declares him to be an awful, irreprehensible, and righteous judge and avenger.

Art. XVI. Those who do not yet experience a lively faith in Christ, an assured confidence of soul, peace of conscience, an earnest endeavour after filial obedience, and glorying in God through Christ, efficaciously wrought in them, and do nevertheless persist in the use of the means which God hath appointed for working these graces in us, ought not to be alarmed at the mention of reprobation, nor to rank themselves among the reprobate, but diligently to persevere in the use of means, and with ardent desires devoutly and humbly to wait for a season of richer grace. Much less cause have they to be terrified by the doctrine of reprobation, who, though they seriously desire to be turned to God, to please him only, and to be delivered from the body of death, cannot yet reach that measure of holiness and faith to which they aspire; since a merciful God has promised that he will not quench the smoking flax, nor break the bruised reed. But this doctrine is justly terrible to those, who, regardless of God, and of the Saviour Jesus Christ, have wholly given themselves up to the cares of the world, and the pleasures of the flesh, so long as they are not seriously converted to God.

Art. XVII. Since we are to judge of the will of God, from his Word, which testifies that the children of believers are holy, not by nature, but in virtue of the covenant of grace, in

which they together with the parents, are comprehended, godly parents have no reason to doubt of the election and salvation of their children whom it pleaseth God to call out of this life in their infancy.

Art. XVIII. To those who murmur at the free grace of election, and just severity of reprobation, we answer with the Apostle: "Nay but, O man, who art thou that repliest against God?" (Rom. 9 : 20); and quote the language of our Saviour, "Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own?" (Matt. 20 : 15). And therefore with holy adoration of these mysteries, we exclaim in the words of the Apostle: "O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! For who hath known the mind of the Lord, or who hath been his counsellor? or who hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed unto him again? For of him, and through him, and to him are all things: to whom be glory for ever. Amen."

SECOND HEAD OF DOCTRINE.

Of the death of Christ, and the redemption of men thereby.

Art. I. God is not only supremely merciful, but also supremely just. And his justice requires (as he hath revealed himself in his Word) that our sins committed against his infinite majesty should be punished, not only with temporal, but with eternal punishments, both in body and soul; which we cannot escape, unless satisfaction be made to the justice of God.

Art. II. Since therefore we are unable to make that satisfaction in our own persons, or to deliver ourselves from the wrath of God, he hath been pleased of his infinite mercy to give his only begotten Son, for our surety, who was made sin, and became a curse for us and in our stead, that he might make satisfaction to divine justice on our behalf.

Art. III. The death of the Son of God is the only and most perfect sacrifice and satisfaction for sin; it is of infinite worth and value, abundantly sufficient to expiate the sins of the whole world.

Art. IV. This death derives its infinite value and dignity from these considerations; because the person who submitted to it was not only really man, and perfectly holy, but also the only begotten Son of God, of the same eternal and infinite essence with the Father and Holy Spirit, which qualifications were necessary to constitute him a Saviour for us: and because it was attended with a sense of the wrath and curse of God due to us for sin.

Art. V. Moreover, the promise of the Gospel is, that whosoever believeth in Christ crucified, shall not perish, but have everlasting life. This promise, together with the command to repent and believe, ought to be declared and published to all nations, and to all persons promiscuously and without distinction, to whom God out of his good pleasure sends the Gospel.

Art. VI. And, whereas many who are called by the Gospel, do not repent nor believe in Christ, but perish in unbelief: this is not owing to any defect or insufficiency in the sacrifice offered by Christ upon the cross, but is wholly to be imputed to themselves.

Art. VII. But as many as truly believe, and are delivered and saved from sin and destruction through the death of Christ, are indebted for this benefit solely to the grace of God given them in Christ from everlasting, and not to any merit of their own.

Art. VIII. For this was the sovereign counsel and most gracious will and purposes of God the Father, that the quickening and saving efficacy of the most precious death of his Son, should extend to all the elect, for bestowing upon them alone the gift of justifying faith, thereby to bring them infallibly to salvation: that is, it was the will of God, that Christ by the blood of the cross, whereby he confirmed the new covenant, should effectually redeem out of every people, tribe, nation, and language, all those, and those only, who were from eternity chosen to salvation, and given to him by the Father; that he should confer upon them faith, which together with all the other saving gifts of the Holy Spirit, he purchased for them by his death; should purge them from all sin, both original and actual, whether committed before or after believing; and having faithfully preserved them even to the end, should at last bring them free from every spot and blemish to the enjoyment of glory in his own presence for ever.

Art. IX. This purpose proceeding from everlasting love towards the elect, has from the beginning of the world to this day been powerfully accomplished, and will henceforward still continue to be accomplished, notwithstanding all the ineffectual opposition of the gates of hell: so that the elect in due time may be gathered together into one, and that there never may be wanting a Church composed of believers, the foundation of which is laid in the blood of Christ, which may steadfastly love and faithfully serve him as their Saviour, who as a bridegroom for his bride, laid down his life for them upon the cross; and which may celebrate his praises here and through all eternity.

THIRD AND FOURTH HEADS OF DOCTRINE.

Of the corruption of man, his conversion to God, and the manner thereof.

Art. I. Man was originally formed after the image of God. His understanding was adorned with a true and saving knowledge of his Creator, and of spiritual things; his heart and will were upright; all his affections pure; and the whole man was holy: but revolting from God by the instigation of the devil, and abusing the freedom of his own will, he forfeited these excellent gifts: and on the contrary entailed on himself blindness of mind, horrible darkness, vanity and perverseness of judgment; became wicked, rebellious, and obdurate in heart and will, and impure in his affections.

Art. II. Man after the fall begat children in his own likeness. A corrupt stock produced a corrupt offspring. Hence all the posterity of Adam, Christ only excepted, have derived corruption from their original parent, not by imitation, as the Pelgians of old asserted, but by the propagation of a vicious nature.

Art. III. Therefore all men are conceived in sin, and are by nature children of wrath, incapable of any saving good, prone to evil, dead in sin, and in bondage thereto; and without the regenerating grace of the Holy Spirit, they are neither able nor willing to return to God, to reform the depravity of their nature, nor to dispose themselves to reformation.

Art. IV. There remain, however, in man since the fall, the glimmerings of natural light, whereby he retains some knowledge of God, of natural things, and of the difference between good and evil, and discovers some regard for virtue, good order in society, and for maintaining an orderly external deportment. But so far is this light of nature from being sufficient to bring him to a saving knowledge of God, and to true conversion, that he is incapable of using it aright even in things natural and civil. Nay farther, this light, such as it is, man in various ways renders wholly polluted, and holds it in unrighteousness; by doing which he becomes inexcusable before God.

Art. V. In the same light are we to consider the law of the decalogue, delivered by God to his peculiar people the Jews, by the hands of Moses. For though it discovers the greatness of sin, and more and more convinces man thereof, yet as it neither points out a remedy, nor imparts strength to extricate him from misery, and thus being weak through the flesh, leaves the transgressor under the curse, man cannot by this law obtain saving grace.

Art. VI. What therefore neither the light of nature nor the law could do, that God performs by the operation of his Holy Spirit through the word or ministry of reconciliation, which is the glad tidings concerning the Messiah; by means whereof it hath pleased God to save such as believe, as well under the Old, as under the New Testament.

Art. VII. This mystery of his will, God discovered to but a small number under the Old Testament; under the New, he reveals himself to many, without any distinction of people. The cause of this dispensation is not to be ascribed to the superior worth of one nation above another, nor to their making a better use of the light of nature, but results wholly from the sovereign good pleasure and unmerited love of God. Hence they, to whom so great and so gracious a blessing is communicated, above their desert, or rather notwithstanding their demerits, are bound to acknowledge it with humble and grateful hearts, and with the Apostle to adore, not curiously to pry into the severity and justice of God's judgments displayed in others, to whom this grace is not given.

Art. VIII. As many as are called by the Gospel, are unfeignedly called: for God hath most earnestly and truly declared in his word, what will be acceptable to him; namely, that all who are called, should comply with the invitation. He moreover seriously promises eternal life and rest, to as many as shall come to him, and believe on him.

Art. IX. It is not the fault of the Gospel, nor of Christ offered therein, nor of God, who calls men by the Gospel, and confers upon them various gifts, that those who are called by the ministry of the Word, refuse to come and be converted. The fault lies in themselves; some of whom when called, regardless of their danger, reject the word of life; others, though they receive it, suffer it not to make a lasting impression on their heart; therefore, their joy, arising only from a temporary faith, soon vanishes, and they fall away; while others choke the seed of the word by perplexing cares, and the pleasures of this world, and produce no fruit. This our Saviour teaches in the parable of the sower. Matt. 13.

Art X. But that others who are called by the Gospel, obey the call and are converted, is to be ascribed, not to the proper exercise of free will, whereby one distinguishes himself above others equally furnished with grace sufficient for faith and conversion, as the proud heresy of Pelagius maintains; but wholly to God, who, as he hath chosen his own from eternity in Christ, so he confers upon them faith and repentance, rescues them from the power of darkness, and translates them into the kingdom of his own Son, that they may show forth the praise of him, who hath called them out of darkness into his marvellous light; and may glory not in themselves but, in the Lord, according to the testimony of the Apostles in various places.

Art. XI. But when God accomplishes his good pleasure in the elect, or works in them true conversion, he not only causes the Gospel to be externally preached to them, and powerfully illuminates their minds by His Holy Spirit, that they may rightly understand and discern the things of the Spirit of God; but by the efficacy of the same regenerating Spirit, he pervades the inmost recesses of the man; he opens the closed, and softens the hardened heart, and circumcises that which was uncircumcised; infuses new qualities into the will, which, though heretofore dead, he quickens; from being evil, disobedient, and refractory, he renders it good, obedient and pliable; actuates and strengthens it, that like a good tree, it may bring forth the fruits of good actions.

Art. XII. And this is the regeneration so highly celebrated in Scripture and denominated a new creation; a resurrection from the dead; a making alive, which God works in us without our aid. But this is no wise effected merely by the external preaching of the Gospel, by moral suasion, or such a mode of operation, that after God has performed his part, it still remains in the power of man to be regenerated or not, to be converted or to continue unconverted; but it is evidently a supernatural work, most powerful, and at the same time most delightful, astonishing, mysterious and ineffable; not inferior in efficacy to creation or the resurrection from the dead, as the Scripture inspired by the author of this work declares; so that all in whose hearts God works in this marvellous manner, are certainly, infallibly and effectually regenerated, and do actually believe. Whereupon the will thus renewed, is not only actuated and influenced by God, but in consequence of this influence, becomes itself active. Wherefore also, man is himself rightly said to believe and repent, by virtue of that grace received.

Art. XIII The manner of this operation cannot be fully comprehended by believers in this life. Notwithstanding which, they rest satisfied with knowing and experiencing, that by this grace of God they are enabled to believe with the heart, and to love their Saviour.

Art. XIV. Faith is therefore to be considered as the gift of God, not on account of its being offered by God to man, to be accepted or rejected at his pleasure; but because it is in reality conferred, breathed, and infused into him; nor even because God bestows the power or ability to believe, and then expects that man should, by the exercise of his own free will, consent to the terms of salvation, and actually believe in Christ; but because he who works in man both to will and to do, and indeed all things in all, produces both the will to believe and the act of believing also.

Art. XV. God is under no obligation to confer this grace

upon any, for how can he be indebted to man, who had no previous gift to bestow as a foundation for such recompense? Nay, who has nothing of his own but sin and falsehood? He therefore who becomes the subject of this grace, owes eternal gratitude to God, and gives him thanks for ever. Whoever is not made partaker thereof, is either altogether regardless of these spiritual gifts and satisfied with his own condition: or, is in no apprehension of danger, and vainly boasts the possession of that which he has not. With respect to those, who make an external profession of faith, and live regular lives, we are bound after the example of the Apostle to judge and speak in the most favourable manner; for the secret recesses of the heart are unknown to us. And as to others, who have not yet been called, it is our duty to pray for them to God, who calleth those things which be not, as though they were. But we are in no wise to conduct ourselves towards them with haughtiness, as if we had made ourselves to differ.

Art. XVI. But as man by the fall did not cease to be a creature endowed with understanding and will, nor did sin, which pervaded the whole race of mankind, deprive him of the human nature, but brought upon him depravity, and spiritual death; so also this grace of regeneration, does not treat men as senseless stocks and blocks, nor takes away their will and its properties, neither does violence thereto; but spiritually quickens, heals, corrects, and at the same time sweetly and powerfully bends it: that where carnal rebellion and resistance formerly prevailed, a ready and sincere spiritual obedience begins to reign; in which the true and spiritual restoration and freedom of our will consist. Wherefore, unless the admirable author of every good work wrought in us, man could have no hope of recovering from his fall by his own free will, by the abuse of which, in a state of innocence, he plunged himself into ruin.

Art. XVII. As the almighty operation of God, whereby he prolongs and supports this our natural life, does not exclude, but requires the use of means, by which God of his infinite mercy and goodness hath chosen to exert his influence; so also the before mentioned supernatural operation of God, by which we are regenerated, in no wise excludes or subverts the use of the Gospel, which the most wise God has ordained to be the seed of regeneration, and food of the soul. Wherefore as the Apostles, and the teachers who succeeded them, piously instructed the people concerning this grace of God, to his glory, and the abasement of all pride, and in the mean time, however, neglected not to keep them by the sacred precepts of the Gospel, in the exercise of the Word, the Sacraments and discipline: so even to this day, be it far from either instructors or instructed to presume to tempt God in the Church, by separating what he of his good pleasure hath most inti-

mately joined together. For grace is conferred by means of admonitions; and the more readily we perform our duty, the more eminent usually is this blessing of God working in us, and the more directly is his work advanced; to whom alone all the glory both of means, and their saving fruit and efficacy, is for ever due. *Amen.*

FIFTH HEAD OF DOCTRINE.

Of the Perseverance of the Saints.

Art. I. Whom God calls, according to his purpose, to the communion of his Son our Lord Jesus Christ, and regenerates by the Holy Spirit, he delivers also from the dominion and slavery of sin in this life; though not altogether from the body of sin and from the infirmities of the flesh, so long as they continue in this world.

Art. II. Hence spring daily sins of infirmity, and hence spots adhere to the best works of the saints; which furnish them with constant matter for humiliation before God and flying for refuge to Christ crucified; for mortifying the flesh more and more by the spirit of prayer and by holy exercises of piety; and for pressing forward to the goal of perfection, till being at length delivered from this body of death, they are brought to reign with the Lamb of God in heaven.

Art. III. By reason of these remains of indwelling sin, and the temptations of sin and of the world, those who are converted could not persevere in a state of grace, if left to their own strength. But God is faithful, who having conferred grace, mercifully confirms and powerfully preserves them therein, even to the end.

Art. IV. Although the weakness of the flesh cannot prevail against the power of God, who confirms and preserves true believers in a state of grace, yet converts are not always so influenced and actuated by the Spirit of God, as not in some particular instances, sinfully to deviate from the guidance of divine grace, so as to be seduced by, and to comply with the lusts of the flesh; they must therefore be constant in watching and prayer, that they be not led into temptation. When these are neglected, they are not only liable to be drawn into great and heinous sins, by Satan, the world and the flesh, but sometimes by the righteous permission of God actually fall into these evils. This, the lamentable fall of David, Peter, and other saints described in Holy Scripture, demonstrates.

Art. V. By such enormous sins, however, they very highly offend God, incur a deadly guilt, grieve the Holy Spirit, inter-

rupt the exercise of faith, very grievously wound their consciences, and sometimes lose the sense of God's favour, for a time, until on their returning into the right way by serious repentance, the light of God's fatherly countenance again shines upon them.

Art. VI. But God, who is rich in mercy, according to his unchangeable purpose of election, does not wholly withdraw the Holy Spirit from his own people, even in their melancholy falls; nor suffer them to proceed so far as to lose the grace of adoption, and forfeit the state of justification, or to commit the sin unto death; nor does he permit them to be totally deserted, and to plunge themselves into everlasting destruction.

Art. VII. For in the first place, in these falls he preserves in them the incorruptible seed of regeneration from perishing or being totally lost; and again, by his Word and Spirit, he certainly and effectually renews them to repentance, to a sincere and godly sorrow for their sins, that they may seek and obtain remission in the blood of the Mediator, may again experience the favour of a reconciled God, through faith adore his mercies, and henceforward more diligently work out their own salvation with fear and trembling.

Art. VIII. Thus, it is not in consequence of their own merits or strength, but of God's free mercy, that they do not totally fall from faith and grace, nor continue and perish finally in their backslidings; which, with respect to themselves is not only possible, but would undoubtedly happen; but with respect to God, it is utterly impossible, since his counsel cannot be changed, nor his promise fail, neither can the call according to his purpose be revoked, nor the merit, intercession and preservation of Christ be rendered ineffectual, nor the sealing of the Holy Spirit be frustrated or obliterated.

Art. IX. Of this preservation of the elect to salvation, and of their perseverance in the faith, true believers for themselves may and do obtain assurance according to the measure of their faith, whereby they arrive at the certain persuasion, that they ever will continue true and living members of the Church; and that they experience forgiveness of sins, and will at last inherit eternal life.

Art. X. This assurance, however, is not produced by any peculiar revelation contrary to, or independent of the Word of God; but springs from faith in God's promises, which he has most abundantly revealed in his Word for our comfort; from the testimony of the Holy Spirit, witnessing with our spirit, that we are children and heirs of God (Rom. 8: 16); and lastly, from a serious and holy desire to preserve a good conscience, and to perform good works. And if the elect of God were deprived of this solid comfort, that they shall finally obtain the victory; and of this infallible pledge or earnest of eternal glory, they would be of all men the most miserable.

Art. XI. The Scripture moreover testifies, that believers in this life have to struggle with various carnal doubts, and that under grievous temptations they are not always sensible of this full assurance of faith, and certainty of persevering. But God, who is the Father of all consolation, does not suffer them to be tempted above that they are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that they may be able to bear it; (1 Cor. 10: 13): and by the Holy Spirit again inspires them with the comfortable assurance of persevering.

Art. XII This certainty of perseverance, however, is so far from exciting in believers a spirit of pride, or of rendering them carnally secure, that on the contrary, it is the real source of humility, filial reverence, true piety, patience in every tribulation, fervent prayers, constancy in suffering, and in confessing the truth, and of solid rejoicing in God: so that the consideration of this benefit should serve as an incentive to the serious and constant practice of gratitude and good works, as appears from the testimonies of Scripture and the examples of the saints.

Art. XIII. Neither does renewed confidence of persevering produce licentiousness or a disregard to piety, in those who are recovered from backsliding: but it renders them much more careful and solicitous to continue in the ways of the Lord, which he hath ordained, that they who walk therein may maintain an assurance of persevering; lest by abusing his fatherly kindness, God should turn away his gracious countenance from them, to behold which is to the godly dearer than life; the withdrawing whereof is more bitter than death; and they in consequence hereof should fall into more grievous torments of conscience.

Art. XIV. And as it hath pleased God, by the preaching of the Gospel, to begin this work of grace in us, so he preserves, continues, and perfects it by the hearing and reading of his Word, by meditation thereon, and by the exhortations, threatenings, and promises thereof, as well as by the use of the Sacraments.

Art. XV. The carnal mind is unable to comprehend this doctrine of the perseverance of the saints, and the certainty thereof; which God hath most abundantly revealed in his Word, for the glory of his name, and the consolation of pious souls, and which he impresses upon the hearts of the faithful. Satan abhors it; the world ridicules it; the ignorant and hypocrite abuse, and heretics oppose it. But the spouse of Christ hath always most tenderly loved and constantly defended it, as an inestimable treasure: and God, against whom neither counsel nor strength can prevail, will dispose her to continue this conduct to the end. Now, TO THIS ONE GOD, FATHER, SON, AND HOLY SPIRIT, BE HONOUR AND GLORY, FOR EVER. *Amen.*

CONCLUSION.

And this is the perspicuous, simple, and ingenuous declaration of the orthodox doctine respecting the five articles which have been controverted in the Belgic churches; and the rejection of the errors, with which they have for some time been troubled. This doctrine, the Synod judges to be drawn from the Word of God, and to be agreeable to the confession of the Reformed Churches. Whence it clearly appears, that some, whom such conduct by no means became, have violated all truth, equity, and charity, in wishing to persuade the public:

"That the doctrine of the Reformed Churches concerning predestination, and the points annexed to it, by its own genius and necessary tendency, leads off the minds of men from all piety and religion: that it is an opiate administered by the flesh and the devil; and the strong hold of Satan, where he lies in wait for all and from which he wounds multitudes, and mortally strikes through many with the darts both of despair and security; that it makes God the author of sin, unjust, tyrannical, hypocritical: that it is nothing more than an interpolated Stoicism, Manicheism, Libertinism, Turkism: that it renders men carnally secure, since they are persuaded by it that nothing can hinder the salvation of the elect, let them live as they please; and therefore, that they may safely perpetrate every species of the most atrocious crimes; and that, if the reprobate should even perform truly all the works of the saints, their obedience would not in the least contribute to their salvation: that the same doctrine teaches, that God, by a mere arbitrary act of his will, without the least respect or view to any sin, has predestinated the greatest part of the world to eternal damnation; and, has created them for this very purpose: that in the same manner in which the election is the fountain and cause of faith and good works, reprobation is the cause of unbelief and impiety: that many children of the faithful are torn, guiltless, from their mothers' breasts, and tyrannically plunged into hell; so that, neither baptism nor the prayers of the Church at their baptism, can at all profit them:" and many other things of the same kind which the Reformed Churches not only do not acknowledge, but even detest with their whole soul.

Wherefore, this Synod of Dort, in the name of the Lord, conjures as many as piously call upon the name of our Saviour Jesus Christ, to judge of the faith of the Reformed Churches, not from the calumnies which, on every side, are heaped upon it; nor from the private expressions of a few among ancient and modern teachers, often dishonestly quoted, or corrupted and

wrested to a meaning quite foreign to their intention; but from the public confessions of the Churches themselves, and from this declaration of the orthodox doctrine, confirmed by the unanimous consent of all and each of the members of the whole Synod. Moreover, the Synod warns calumniators themselves, to consider the terrible judgment of God which awaits them, for bearing false witness against the confessions of so many churches; for distressing the consciences of the weak; and for labouring to render suspected the society of the truly faithful. Finally, this Synod exhorts all their brethren in the Gospel of Christ, to conduct themselves piously and religiously in handling this doctrine, both in the universities and churches; to direct it, as well in discourse as in writing, to the glory of the Divine Name, to holiness of life, and to the consolation of afflicted souls; to regulate, by the Scripture, according to the analogy of faith, not only their sentiments, but also their language; and, to abstain from all those phrases which exceed the limits necessary to be observed in ascertaining the genuine sense of the Holy Scriptures, and may furnish insolent sophists with a just pretext for violently assailing, or even vilifying, the doctrine of the Reformed Churches.

May Jesus Christ, the Son of God, who, seated at the Father's right hand, gives gifts to men, sanctify us in the truth; bring to the truth those who err; shut the mouths of the calumniators of sound doctrine; and endue the faithful ministers of his Word with the spirit of wisdom and discretion, that all their discourses may tend to the glory of God, and the edification of those who hear them. *Amen.*

That this is our faith and decision, we certify by subscribing our names.

Here follow the names, not only of the PRESIDENT, ASSISTANT PRESIDENT, *and* SECRETARIES *of the Synod, and of the* PROFESSORS OF THEOLOGY *in the Dutch Churches; but of all the* MEMBERS *who were deputed to the Synod, as the Representatives of their respective Churches; that is, of the Delegates from* Great Britain, the electoral Palatinate, Hessia, Switzerland, Wetteraw, the Republic and Church of Geneva, the Republic and Church of Bremen, the Republic and Church of Emden, the Duchy of Gelderland, and of Zutphen, South Holland, North Holland, Zealand, the province of Utrecht, Friesland, Transylvania, the State of Groningen and Omland, Drent, and the French Churches.

THE LITURGY

OF THE

REFORMED CHURCH

OR,

THE FORMS USED THEREIN.

I. CHRISTIAN PRAYERS.

A PRAYER ON THE LORD'S DAY, BEFORE SERMON.

O Eternal God, and most merciful Father, we humbly prostrate ourselves before thy high majesty, against which we have so often and grievously offended; and acknowledge, if thou shouldst enter into judgment with us, that we have deserved nothing but eternal death: for besides that we all are, by original sin, unclean in thy sight and children of wrath, conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity, whereby all manner of evil lusts, striving against thee and our neighbour, dwell within us; we have also indeed, frequently and without end, transgressed thy precepts, neglected what thou hast commanded us, and done what thou hast expressly forbidden us. We have strayed like sheep, and have greatly offended against thee, which we ac-

knowledge, and are heartly sorry for; nay we confess to our shame, and to the praise of thy mercy towards us, that our sins are more than the hairs of our head, and that we are indebted ten thousand talents, but not able to pay. Wherefore we are not worthy to be called thy children; nor to lift up our eyes towards heaven, to pour out our prayers before thee.

Nevertheless, O Lord God, and merciful Father, knowing that thou dost not desire the death of a sinner, but that he may turn from his wickedness and live; and that thy mercy is infinite, which thou showest unto those who return to thee; we heartily call upon thee, trusting in our Mediator Jesus Christ, who is the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world, and we beseech thee, to commiserate our infirmity, forgiving us all our sins for Christ's sake.

Wash us in the pure fountain of his blood, that we may become clean and white as snow. Cover our nakedness with his innocence and righteousness, for the glory of thy name's sake: clear our understanding of all blindness, and our hearts of all hardness and pride.

Open the mouth of thy servant at present, and replenish him with thy wisdom and knowledge, that he may purely and confidently set forth thy Word; prepare also our hearts that we may hear, understand, and keep the same: write thy laws, according to thy promise, in the tables of our hearts,

and strengthen us to delight and walk in the same, to the praise and glory of thy Name, and to the edification of thy Church. O gracious Father, we ask for, and desire all these things in the name of Jesus Christ, who hath taught us to pray: OUR FATHER, etc.

A PRAYER ON THE LORD'S DAY, AFTER SERMON.

ALMIGHTY and merciful God, we acknowledge in ourselves, and confess before thee, as the truth is, that we are not worthy to lift up our eyes toward heaven, and to present our prayers before thee, if thou shouldst respect our merits and worthiness: for our consciences accuse us, and our sins bear witness against us; we also know that thou art a righteous judge, punishing the sins of those who transgress thy commandments. But, O Lord, since thou hast commanded us to call upon thee in all times of necessity, and hast of thine ineffable mercy promised to hear our prayers, not because of our merits, which are none, but for the merits of our Lord Jesus Christ, whom thou hast appointed to be our Mediator and Advocate: therefore, we forsake all other help, and take our refuge to thy mercy alone.

Especially, O Lord, besides the innumerable benefits, which thou showest to all mankind in general on earth, thou hast in particular bestowed manifold favours on us, which we are not able to comprehend or express: for thou hast delivered us

from the woful slavery of the devil, and all idolatry wherein we were held, and hast brought us to the light of thy truth, and to the knowledge of thy Holy Gospel. On the contrary, we have by our ingratitude been regardless of these thy benefits; we have departed from thee, and have followed our own devices, not honouring thee as was our bounden duty to do. Thus have we, O Lord, grievously sinned, and highly offended thee, and we can expect nothing else than everlasting death and damnation, if thou shouldst deal with us according to our deserts. Yea, we also perceive, O Lord, by the chastisement, which thou daily art inflicting on us, that thou art justly displeased with us. For since thou art just, thou wilt punish no man without cause, and we also see thine hand stretched out further to punish us. But though thou shouldst punish us more severely than thou hast hitherto done, nay, though all the plagues fell upon us, wherewith thou didst visit the sins of thy people Israel, we must still confess that thou wouldst do us no injustice.

But, O Lord, thou art our God, and we are but dust and ashes; thou art our Creator, and we are thy handy work; thou art our Shepherd, and we are thy sheep; thou art our Redeemer, and we are those whom thou hast redeemed; thou art our Father, and we are thy children and heirs. Therefore, do not punish us in thine anger, but chastise us mercifully, and preserve that work, which thou hast of thy mercy begun in us, that the whole

world may know and acknowledge thee to be our God and Saviour. Thy people Israel frequently offended thee, and thou didst justly punish them; but as oft as they turned themselves again to thee, thou didst always mercifully receive them into favour. And though their sins and transgressions were ever so great, thou didst always avert thy wrath and punishment prepared for them, by reason of the covenant which thou hadst made with thy servants, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob; so that thou never hast refused to hear the prayers of thy people. And we have of thy mercy even that same covenant, which thou hast erected in the hand of Jesus Christ our Mediator, between thee and all believers: nay, it is now more glorious and efficacious, since Christ hath ratified and confirmed the same by his holy suffering and death, and entrance into his glory. Therefore, O Lord, forsaking ourselves and all human assistance, we fly for succor to this blessed covenant of grace, by means whereof our Lord Jesus Christ having offered his body once on the cross as a perfect sacrifice for us, hath reconciled us with thee for ever. Therefore, O Lord, look upon the face of thine anointed, and not on our sins, that thine anger may be appeased by his intercession: and cause thy face to shine on us to our joy and salvation.

Take us henceforth into thy holy guidance and protection, and govern us by thy Holy Spirit, who, daily more and more mortifying our flesh with all

its lusts, renews us to a better life, and produces in us fruits of true faith; that hereby thy Name may be glorified and praised to all eternity, and that we, despising all transitory things, may with an ardent desire fix our thoughts only on things heavenly.

And inasmuch as it is thy pleasure that we should pray for all mankind, we beseech thee to extend thy blessing on the doctrine of thy Holy Gospel, that it may be preached and accepted every where; that the whole world may be filled with thy saving knowledge; that the ignorant may be converted, the weak strengthened; that every one not only in word, but also in deed, may magnify and sanctify thy holy Name. Send forth, for this end, faithful labourers into thy harvest: and also replenish them with thy grace, that they may faithfully serve before thee. On the contrary, utterly destroy all false teachers, ravenous wolves, and hirelings, who seek their own honour and advantage, and not the glory of thy holy Name, nor the welfare and salvation of souls. Be also pleased graciously to preserve and govern all thy christian churches spread over the face of the earth, in unity of true faith, and in godliness of life, that thy kingdom may daily increase, and that of Satan be destroyed, till thy kingdom is perfected, when thou shalt be all in all.

Particularly we pray for these United States of America; keep them under thy holy protection; prosper them in their agriculture, manufactures, commerce and literature, and let their civil and

religious rights be preserved inviolate to the latest posterity.

Bless and long preserve thy servant, the President of the United States. Bless the Vice-President; the Senate and House of Representatives, when in congress assembled. Bless all placed in authority throughout the states, and especially in the state wherein we reside; the Governor, the Magistrates, and all others entrusted with powers, either legislative or executive. Replenish them all with thy grace and heavenly gifts, each in the respective calling and state wherein thou hast placed him, that they may wisely govern and strenuously protect the people whom thou hast committed to their care, faithfully defend thy worship, and rightly administer justice. Preside with thy Holy Spirit in their assemblies, that in all cases they may resolve nothing but what is good and becoming, and let the laws be happily executed; that these United States being preserved from all enemies, the evil doers punished, and the just protected, thy Name thereby may be praised, and the kingdom of the King of kings, Christ Jesus, promoted: and that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty.

Moreover we pray for our brethren who are under persecution or tyranny. Comfort them with thy Holy Spirit and mercifully deliver them: suffer not thy Church wholly to be destroyed, nor the remembrance of thy Name to be abolished from the

face of the earth, lest the enemies of thy truth triumph to the dishonouring and blaspheming of thy Name. But if it is thy divine will, that the suffering Christians should die for the glory of thy Name, and by their death witness unto the truth, comfort them in their sufferings, that they, considering them as coming from thy fatherly hand, may therefore, doing thy will, remain steadfast, whether in life or death; to thy glory, to the edification of thy Church, and to their salvation. We likewise beseech thee for all those whom thou dost afflict, with poverty, imprisonment, sickness of body, or trouble of mind; comfort them all, O Lord, according to their several necessities. Grant that their chastisement may bring them to the knowledge of their sins, and to an amendment of their lives. Give them also firm patience; alleviate their sufferings; and finally deliver them that they may rejoice in thy goodness and eternally praise thy Name.

And now, O Lord, take us, together with all that belongs to or concerns us, in thy keeping. Grant that we may live in our respective callings according to thy will, and so use the gifts which we receive of thy blessing, that they may not impede, but rather further us to life eternal. Strengthen us in all temptations, that we striving in true faith, may overcome, and hereafter enjoy with Christ life eternal.

We ask thee for all these things, as our faithful

Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ himself hath taught us; OUR FATHER, etc.

Afterwards the congregation is dismissed with the usual blessing:

RECEIVE THE BLESSING OF THE LORD.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

A PRAYER BEFORE THE EXPLANATION OF THE CATECHISM.

O HEAVENLY Father, thy Word is perfect, converting the soul; a sure testimony, making wise the simple, enlightening the eyes of the blind; and a powerful means unto salvation, for all those who believe. And whereas we are not only blind by nature, but even incapable of doing any good: and also since thou wilt help none but those who are of a broken and contrite heart; we beseech thee to enlighten our understanding with thy Holy Spirit, and give us a meek heart, free from all haughtiness and carnal knowledge, that we, hearing thy Word, may rightly understand it, and regulate our life accordingly. Be graciously pleased to convert all those who still stray from thy truth, that we, together with them, may unanimously serve thee

in true holiness and righteousness all the days of our life.

We crave all these things for Christ's sake, who hath thus taught us to pray in his name, and promised to hear us; OUR FATHER, etc.

A PRAYER AFTER THE EXPLANATION OF THE CATECHISM.

O GRACIOUS God and merciful Father, we give thee hearty thanks that it hath pleased thee, to take not only us, but also our little children, into thy covenant, which thou hast not only sealed unto them, by Holy Baptism, but also daily showest, when thou perfectest thy praise out of their mouths, thus to cause the wise of the world to blush. We beseech thee, increase thy grace in them, that they may always grow and increase in Christ thy Son; till they acquire their perfect manly age in all knowledge and righteousness. Give us grace that we may educate them, as thou hast commanded us, in thy knowledge and fear, so that by their godliness the kingdom of Satan may be destroyed, and the kingdom of Jesus Christ strengthened in this and other congregations, to the glory of thy holy Name, and to their eternal salvation, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A PRAYER BEFORE SERMON IN THE WEEK.

Heavenly Father, eternal and merciful God, we acknowledge and confess before thy divine majesty, that we are poor miserable sinners, conceived in sin, and born in iniquity, prone to all evil, unfit for any good; and that, by our sinful life, we continually transgress thy holy commandments, whereby we provoke thine anger against us, and according to thy righteous judgment, expose ourselves unto eternal damnation. But, O Lord, we repent and are sorry that we have offended thee; we bewail our transgressions, beseeching that thou wilt graciously pity our misery. Have compassion on us, O most bounteous God and Father, and forgive us all our sins, for that holy passion of thy well beloved Son Jesus Christ. Grant us also the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that we may, with all our hearts study to know our own unrighteousness, and sincerely abhor ourselves; that sin may be mortified in us, and we may be raised up to a new life; that we may bring forth genuine fruits of holiness, and righteousness, which through Jesus Christ are acceptable to thee. Give us to understand thy holy Word according to thy divine will, that we may learn thereby to put our whole trust in thee alone, and withdraw it from all creatures; that also our old man, with all the affections thereof, may be daily more and more crucified; and that we may offer up ourselves unto thee a living sacrifice, to the glory of thy holy

Name, and to the edification of our neighbours; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath taught and commanded us to pray; OUR FATHER, etc.

A PRAYER AFTER SERMON IN THE WEEK.

LORD God Almighty, let not thy holy Name be profaned for our sins, for we have divers ways sinned against thee, since we are not obedient to thy Word, as we ought to be, and through ignorance and murmuring daily stir up thine anger against us: wherefore thou dost justly punish us; but O Lord, be mindful of thy great mercy, and have compassion on us. Give us knowledge of, and repentance for our sins, and amendment of our lives. Strengthen the ministers of thy church, that they may faithfully and steadfastly declare thy holy word; and the magistrates of thy people, that they may bear the sword with equity and prudence. Preserve us from all deceit and unfaithfulness. Confound all evil, and subtile counsels taken against thy Word and thy Church. O Lord, withhold not from us thy Spirit and Word, but grant us increase of faith; and in all trouble and adversity, patience and constancy. Assist thy Church, deliver her from all affliction, derision and persecution. Strengthen also the weak and sorrowful of heart, and send us thy peace, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath given us this sure promise: *Verily, verily, I say unto you, whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he will give it you;* and hath commanded us to pray; OUR FATHER, etc.

A MORNING PRAYER.

O MERCIFUL Father, we thank thee, that thou hast in faithfulness watched over us the night past: and we beseech thee to strengthen, and henceforth guide us by thy Holy Spirit, that we may spend this, and all the days of our lives, in all righteousness and holiness, and that whatsoever we undertake, we may always aim at the promoting of thy glory, and expect all the success of our undertakings from thy bountiful hand alone. And to the end that we may obtain this mercy of thee, be pleased according to thy promise to forgive all our sins, through the holy passion and blood-shedding of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; for we heartily repent of them. Enlighten also our hearts, that we, having cast off all works of darkness, may as children of light walk in a new life in all godliness. Bless also the preaching of thy gospel. Destroy all works of the devil. Strengthen all ministers of the gospel, and magistrates of thy people. Comfort all those who are persecuted and afflicted in mind, through Jesus Christ thy beloved Son, who hath promised us, that thou wilt certainly give us whatsoever we shall ask in his name, and therefore hath commanded us to pray; OUR FATHER, etc.

AN EVENING PRAYER.

O Merciful God, eternal light, shining in darkness, thou who dispellest the night of sin, and all blindness of heart: since thou hast appointed the night for rest and the day for labour, we beseech thee, grant that our bodies may rest in peace and quietness, that afterwards they may be able to endure the labour they must bear. Temper our sleep, that it be not disorderly, that we may remain spotless both in body and soul, nay, that our sleep itself may be to thy glory. Enlighten the eyes of our understanding, that we may not sleep in death; but always look for deliverance from this misery. Defend us against all assaults of the devil, and take us into thy holy protection. And although we have not passed this day, without having greatly sinned against thee, we beseech thee to hide our sins with thy mercy as thou hidest all things on earth with the darkness of the night, that we therefore may not be cast out from thy presence. Relieve and comfort all those, who are afflicted or distressed in mind, body, or estate, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath taught us to pray: Our Father, etc.

A PRAYER AT THE OPENING OF THE CONSISTORY.

Heavenly Father, eternal and merciful God, it hath pleased thee of thy infinite wisdom and good-

ness to gather a church to thyself out of all nations upon the face of the earth, by the preaching of thy holy gospel, and to govern the same by the service of men. Thou hast also graciously called us up to this office, and commanded us to take heed unto ourselves and unto the flock, which Christ hath bought with his precious blood, Since we are at this present assembled in thy holy Name, after the example of the apostolic Churches, to consult, as our office requires, about those things which may come before us, for the welfare and edification of thy Churches, for which we acknowledge ourselves to be unfit and incapable, as we are by nature unable of ourselves to think any good, much less to put it in practice: therefore, we beseech thee, O faithful God and Father, that thou wilt be pleased to be present with thy Holy Spirit, according to thy promise, in the midst of our present assembly, to guide us into all truth. Remove from us all misapprehensions and unbecoming desires of the flesh, and grant that thy holy Word may be the only rule and guide of all our consultations, that they may tend to the glory of thy Name, to the edification of thy Church, and to the discharge of our own consciences, through Jesus Christ thy Son, who with thee and the Holy Ghost, the only true God, is eternally to be praised and magnified. *Amen.*

A PRAYER AT THE CLOSE OF THE CONSISTORY.

O Lord God and heavenly Father, we heartily thank thee, that thou hast been pleased to gather a Church to thyself in this part of the world, and to use our services therein, granting us the privilege, that we may freely and without hindrance preach thy holy gospel, and exercise all the duties of godliness. Moreover we thank thee, that thou now hast been present with thy Holy Spirit in the midst of this our assembly, directing our determinations according to thy will, uniting our hearts in mutual peace and concord. We beseech thee, O faithful God and Father, that thou wilt graciously be pleased to bless our intended labour, and effectually to execute thy begun work; always gathering unto thyself a true Church and preserving the same in the pure doctrine, and in the right use of thy holy sacraments, and in a diligent exercise of discipline. On the contrary, destroy all evil and crafty councils, which are devised against thy Word and Church. Strengthen also all the ministers of thy Church that they may faithfully and steadfastly declare thy holy Word: and the magistrates of thy people, that they may bear the sword with righteousness and discretion. Particularly we pray for those whom thou hast been pleased to put in authority over us, both those of higher and lower dignity, and especially for the worshipful magistrates of this city.

Grant that their whole government may be thus directed, that the King of all kings may rule over them and their fellow-citizens, and that the kingdom of the devil (which is a kingdom of scandal and reproach) may, daily, more and more be destroyed and brought to naught by them as thy servants, and that we, with them, may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty. Hear us, O God and Father, through Jesus Christ thy beloved Son, who, with thee and the Holy Ghost, the only and true God, is eternally to be magnified and praised. *Amen.*

A PRAYER AT THE MEETING OF THE DEACONS.

Merciful God and Father, thou who hast not only said unto us, that we should always have the poor with us, but hast also commanded that they should be assisted, and for that end hast ordained the service of Deacons in thy Church, by whom they might be relieved: as we, who are called to the office of Deacons in this congregation, are here at present met in thy Name, to consult together concerning our ministry, therefore we humbly beseech thee for the sake of Jesus Christ, that thou wilt be pleased to endue us with the spirit of discretion; to the end that we may rightly discern who are really poor and who are not: and that we may with all cheerfulness and fidelity, distribute the alms collected by us to every one according to

his necessity, not leaving the indigent members of thy beloved Son comfortless, neither giving to those who are not in want. Kindle within the hearts of men an ardent love towards the poor, that they may liberally give of their temporal goods, of which thou hast made them stewards: and that we, having the means in hand to assist the indigent, may faithfully, without vexation, and with a free heart, perform our office. Grant us also the talents to comfort the miserable, not only with the external gift, but also with the holy Word. And since man doth not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of thy mouth, be pleased therefore to extend thy blessing over our distributions, and increase the bread of the poor, that both we and they may have reason to praise and thank thee: expecting the blessed coming of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ, who became poor for our sakes, to make us rich in eternity. *Amen.*

GRACE BEFORE MEAT.

Psalm 145: 15, 16. "The eyes of all wait upon thee, and thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing."

Almighty God, who hast created all things, and dost still maintain and govern them by thy divine power, and didst feed thy people Israel in the wild-

erness; bless us thy poor servants, and sanctify these thy gifts, which we receive from thy bountiful goodness, that we may temperately and holily use them according to thy will, and thereby acknowledge that thou art our Father, and the fountain of all good. Grant also that we may at all times and above all things seek for that spiritual bread of thy Word, with which our souls are fed to life eternal, which thou hast prepared for us by the holy blood of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Our Father, etc.

Also our Lord Jesus Christ admonishes us:

Luke 21: 34, 35. "And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares: for as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth."

GRACE AFTER MEAT.

Thus speaketh the Lord, in the fifth book of Moses, *chap.* 8: 10, 11: "When thou hast eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God, for the good land which he hath given thee. Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes which I command thee this day."

O LORD God and heavenly Father, we thank thee for all thy benefits, which we without intermission receive from thy bountiful hand; we bless thy divine will, for preserving us in this mortal life, and supplying all our wants; but especially for our regeneration unto the hope of a better life, which thou hast revealed unto us by the gospel. We beseech thee, merciful God and Father, not to suffer our hearts to be fixed on these earthly and corruptible things; but that we may always look up to heaven, expecting thence our Saviour Jesus Christ, until he appear in the clouds for our deliverance. *Amen.*

OUR FATHER, etc.

A PRAYER FOR SICK AND TEMPTED PERSONS.

O ALMIGHTY, eternal, righteous God, and merciful Father, who art Lord of life and death, and without whose will, nothing is done in heaven nor in earth; although we are not worthy to call upon thy Name, nor to hope that thou wilt hear us, when we consider how we have hitherto employed our time; we beseech thee that thou wilt be pleased of thy mercy to look upon us in the face of Jesus Christ, who hath taken all our infirmities on him. We acknowledge that we are utterly incapable of any good and prone to all evil, wherefore we have justly merited this punishment, yea, have deserved much more. But Lord, thou knowest that we are thy people, and that thou art our God: we have no

other refuge than thy mercy, which thou never hast withheld from any one who turned himself to thee. Therefore we beseech thee not to impute our sins unto us, but to account the wisdom, righteousness and holiness of Jesus Christ, to us, that we may in him be able to stand before thee. Deliver us for his sake from these sufferings, that the wicked may not think that thou hast forsaken us. And if it is thy pleasure longer thus to try us, give us strength and patience to bear all such, according to thy will, and let all turn according to thy wisdom to our profit. Rather chastise us here, than let us hereafter be lost with the world. Grant that we may die to this world, and all earthly things, and that we may daily more and more be renewed after the image of Jesus Christ. Suffer us not to be separated by any means from thy love; but draw us daily nigher and nigher unto thee, that we may enter upon the end of our calling with joy; which is, to die, to rise again, and to live with Christ in eternity. We also believe that thou wilt hear us through Jesus Christ who hath taught us to pray; OUR FATHER, etc.

Strengthen us also in the true faith, which we believe in our hearts and profess with our mouths: I BELIEVE IN GOD, etc.

OR THUS:

Eternal merciful God and Father, the eternal salvation of the living and the everlasting life of the dying; seeing that thou hast death and life in thy hand alone, and takest such care of us continually, that neither health nor sickness, nor any good or evil can befall us, nay, not a hair can fall from our head, without thy will; and since thou dost order all things for the good of thy people; we beseech thee, grant us the grace of thy Holy Spirit, to teach us rightly to acknowledge our misery, and patiently to bear thy chastenings, which we have deserved ten thousand times more severe. We know that they are not the evidences of thy wrath, but of thy fatherly love towards us, that we should not be condemned with the world. O Lord, increase our faith in thine infinite mercy that we may be more and more united to Christ, as members to their spiritual Head, to whom thou wilt make us conform in sufferings and in glory. Lighten the cross, so that our weakness may be able to bear it. We submit ourselves entirely to thy holy will, whether thou art pleased to continue our souls longer in these tabernacles, or to take them into eternal life, since we belong to Christ, and therefore shall not perish. We would willingly leave this weak body in hope of a blessed resurrection, when it shall be restored to us much

more glorious. Grant us to experience the blessed comfort of the remission of sins, and of justification through Christ, that we by that shield may overcome all the assaults of Satan. May his innocent blood wash away all the stain and uncleanness of our sins, and his righteousness answer for our unrighteousness in thy last judgment. Arm us with faith and hope, that we may not be ashamed nor confounded by the terror of death; but when our bodily eyes are closing in darkness, may the eyes of our souls be directed towards thee; and when thou shalt have deprived us of the use of our tongues, may our hearts never cease to call upon thee. O Lord, we commit our souls into thy hands, forsake us not in our last extremity, and that only for the sake of Jesus Christ, who hath taught us to pray: OUR FATHER, etc. I BELIEVE IN GOD, etc

II. SACRAMENTAL FORMS.

THE ADMINISTRATION OF BAPTISM.

THE principal parts of the doctrine of Holy Baptism are these three:

First. That we with our children are *conceived and born in sin*, and therefore are children of wrath, in so much that we cannot enter into the kingdom of God, except we are born again. This, the dipping in or sprinkling with water teaches us, whereby the impurity of our souls is signified, and we are admonished to loathe and humble ourselves before God, and to seek for our purification and salvation without ourselves.

Secondly. Holy Baptism witnesseth and sealeth unto us *the washing away of our sins* through Jesus Christ. Therefore we are baptized IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, AND OF THE SON, AND OF THE HOLY GHOST. For when we are baptized in the name of the FATHER, God the Father witnesseth and sealeth unto us, that he doth make an eternal covenant of grace with us, and adopts us for his children and heirs; and therefore will provide us with every good thing, and avert all evil or turn it to our profit. And when we are baptized in the name of the SON, the Son sealeth unto us, that he doth wash us in his blood from all our sins, incorporating us

into the fellowship of his death and resurrection, so that we are freed from all our sins and accounted righteous before God. In like manner, when we are baptized in the name of the HOLY GHOST, the Holy Ghost assures us, by this Holy Sacrament, that he will dwell in us, and sanctify us to be members of Christ, applying unto us that which we have in Christ, namely, the washing away of our sins and the daily renewing of our lives, till we shall finally be presented without spot or wrinkle among the assembly of the elect in life eternal.

Thirdly. Whereas in all covenants, there are contained two parts: therefore are we by God through baptism, *admonished of, and obliged unto new obedience*, namely, that we cleave to this one God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; that we trust in him, and love him with all our hearts, with all our souls, with all our mind, and with all our strength; that we forsake the world, crucify our old nature, and walk in a new and holy life.

And if we sometimes through weakness fall into sin, we must not therefore despair of God's mercy, nor continue in sin, since Baptism is a seal and undoubted testimony that we have an *eternal* covenant of grace with God.

I. TO INFANTS OF BELIEVERS.

And although our young children do not understand these things, we may not therefore exclude them from Baptism; for as they are, without their knowledge, partakers of the condemnation in Adam, so they are again received unto grace in Christ; as God speaketh unto Abraham, the father of all the faithful, and therefore unto us and our children (Gen. 17 : 7), saying, "I will establish my covenant between me and thee, and thy seed after thee, in their generations, for an everlasting covenant; to be a God unto thee, and to thy seed after thee." This also the Apostle Peter testifieth, with these words (Acts 2 : 39), "For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." Therefore God formerly commanded them to be circumcised, which was a seal of the covenant, and of the righteousness of faith; and therefore Christ also embraced them, laid his hands upon them and blessed them (Mark 10 : 16).

Since then Baptism is come in the place of circumcision, therefore infants are to be baptized as heirs of the kingdom of God and of his covenant. And parents are in duty bound further to instruct their children herein, when they shall arrive at years of discretion.

That therefore this holy ordinance of God may

be administered to his glory, to our comfort, and to the edification of his Church, let us call upon his Holy Name.

PRAYER.

O Almighty and eternal God, we beseech thee, that thou wilt be pleased of thine infinite mercy, graciously to look upon these children, and incorporate them by thy Holy Spirit into thy Son Jesus Christ, that they may be buried with him into his death, and be raised with him in newness of life; that they may daily follow him, joyfully bearing their cross, and cleave unto him in true faith, firm hope, and ardent love; that they may, with a comfortable sense of thy favour, leave this life, which is nothing but a continual death, and at the last day, may appear without terror before the judgment seat of Christ thy Son, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost, one only God, lives and reigns for ever. *Amen.*

AN EXHORTATION TO THE PARENTS.

Beloved in the Lord Jesus Christ, you have heard that Baptism is an ordinance of God, to seal unto us and to our seed his covenant. Therefore it must be used for that end, and not out of custom or superstition. That it may then be manifest that you are thus minded, you are to answer sincerely to these questions:

First. Do you acknowledge, that although our children are conceived and born in sin, and therefore are subject to all miseries, yea, to condemnation itself; yet that they are sanctified* in Christ, and therefore, as members of his Church, ought to be baptized?

Secondly. Do you acknowledge the doctrine which is contained in the Old and New Testament, and in the articles of the Christian faith, and which is taught here in the Christian Church, to be the true and perfect† doctrine of salvation?

Thirdly. Do you promise and intend to see these children, when come to the years of discretion (whereof you are either parent or witness), instructed and brought up in the aforesaid doctrine, or to help or cause them to be instructed therein, to the utmost of your power? *Answer.* Yes.

Then the minister of God's word, in baptizing, shall say:

N., I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVING.

Almighty God and merciful Father, we thank and praise thee, that thou hast forgiven us, and our children, all our sins, through the blood of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ, and received us through thy

* *My children*, Ezek. 16:21. *They are holy*, 1 Cor. 7:14.
† *Dutch*, Volkomene—complete.

Holy Spirit, as members of thy only begotten Son, and adopted us to be thy children, and sealed and confirmed the same unto us by Holy Baptism. We beseech thee, through the same Son of thy love, that thou wilt be pleased always to govern these baptized children by thy Holy Spirit; that they may be piously and religiously educated, and increase and grow up in the Lord Jesus Christ; that they then may acknowledge thy fatherly goodness and mercy, which thou hast shown to them and to us, and live in all righteousness, under our only Teacher, King, and High Priest, Jesus Christ; and that they may manfully fight against, and overcome sin, the devil and his whole dominion, to the end that they may eternally praise and magnify thee, and thy Son Jesus Christ, together with the Holy Ghost, the one only true God. *Amen.*

II. TO ADULT PERSONS.

However children of Christian parents, although they understand not this mystery, must be baptized by virtue of the covenant; yet it is not lawful to baptize those who are come to years of discretion, except they first be sensible of their sins, and make confession both of their repentance and their faith in Christ. For this cause did not only John the Baptist preach, according to the command of God,

the baptism of repentance, and baptize for the remission of sin, those who confessed their sins (Mark 1 : 4); but our Lord Jesus Christ also commanded his disciples to teach all nations, and then to baptize them, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, adding this promise, "He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved." According to which rule, the Apostles (Acts 2 : 10, 16), baptized none who were of years of discretion, but such as made confession of their faith and repentance. Therefore it is not lawful now to baptize any other adult persons, than such as have been taught the mysteries of Holy Baptism by the preaching of the Gospel, and are able to give an account of their faith by the confession of the mouth.

Since therefore you N. are also desirous of Holy Baptism, to the end it may be to you a seal of your ingrafting into the Church of God; that it may appear that you do not only receive the Christian religion, in which you have been privately instructed by us, and of which also you have made confession before us, but that you, through the grace of God, intend and purpose to lead a life according to the same; you are sincerely to give answer before God and his Church;

First. Dost thou believe in the only true God, distinct in three persons, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, who hath made heaven and earth, and all that in them is, of nothing, and still maintains and

governs them, insomuch that nothing comes to pass, either in heaven or on earth, without his divine will? *Answer.* Yes.

Secondly. Dost thou believe that thou art conceived and born in sin, and therefore art a child of wrath by nature, wholly incapable of doing any good, and prone to all evil; and that thou hast frequently, in thought, word, and deed, transgressed the commandments of the Lord: and art thou heartily sorry for these sins? *Answer.* Yes.

Thirdly. Dost thou believe that Christ, who is the true and eternal God, and very man, who took his human nature on him out of the flesh and blood of the Virgin Mary, is given thee of God, to be thy Saviour; and that thou dost receive by this faith remission of sins in his blood; and that thou art made, by the power of the Holy Ghost, a member of Jesus Christ and of his Church. *Answer.* Yes.

Fourthly. Dost thou assent to all the articles of the Christian religion, as they are taught here in this Christian Church, according to the Word of God; and purpose steadfastly to continue in the same doctrine to the end of thy life; and also dost thou reject all heresies and schisms, repugnant to this doctrine, and promise to persevere in the communion of our Christian Church, not only in the hearing of the word, but also in the use of the Lord's Supper? *Answer.* Yes.

Fifthly. Hast thou taken a firm resolution always to lead a Christian life; to forsake the world and

its evil lusts, as is becoming the members of Christ and his Church; and to submit thyself to all Christian admonitions? *Answer.* Yes.

The good and great God mercifully grant his grace and blessing to this your purpose, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

Beloved in the Lord Jesus Christ, attend to the words of the institution of the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ, as they are delivered by the holy Apostle Paul. 1 Cor. 11: 23–30.

"For I have received of the Lord, that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread: and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me After the same manner also he took the cup when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come. Wherefore, whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup

For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh *damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body."

That we may now celebrate the Supper of the Lord to our comfort, it is above all things necessary;

FIRST, Rightly to examine ourselves. SECONDLY, To direct the Supper to that end, for which Christ hath ordained and instituted the same, namely to his remembrance.

I. The true EXAMINATION of ourselves, consists of these three parts.

First, That every one consider by himself, his sins and the curse due to him for them, to the end that he may abhor and humble himself before God: considering that the wrath of God against sin is so great, that, rather than it should go unpunished, he hath punished the same in his beloved Son Jesus Christ, with the bitter and shameful death of the cross.

Secondly, That every one examine his own heart, whether he doth believe this faithful promise of God, that all his sins are forgiven him, only for the sake of the passion and death of Jesus Christ; and that the perfect righteousness of Christ is imputed and freely given to him as his own, yea, so perfectly as if he had satisfied in his own person for all his sins, and fulfilled all righteousness.

* *Gr.*, Κριμα.—*Dutch*, Oordeel.—*Eng.*, Judgment, condemnation.

Thirdly, That every one examine his own conscience, whether he purposeth henceforth to show true thankfulness to God in his whole life, and to walk uprightly before him; as also, whether he hath laid aside unfeignedly all enmity, hatred, and envy, and doth firmly resolve henceforward to walk in true love and peace with his neighbour.

All those, then, who are thus disposed, God will certainly receive in mercy, and count them worthy partakers of the table of his Son Jesus Christ. On the contrary, those who do not feel this testimony in their hearts, eat and drink judgment to themselves.

Therefore, we also, according to the command of Christ and the Apostle Paul, admonish all those who are defiled with the following sins, to keep themselves from the table of the Lord, and declare to them that they have no part of the kingdom of Christ: such as all idolaters; all those who invoke deceased saints, angels, or other creatures; all those who worship images; all enchanters, diviners, charmers, and those who confide in such enchantments; all despisers of God and of his Word, and of the Holy Sacraments; all blasphemers; all those who are given to raise discord, sects, and mutiny, in church or state; all perjured persons; all those who are disobedient to their parents and superiors; all murderers, contentious persons, and those who live in hatred and envy against their neighbours; all adulterers, whoremongers, drunkards, thieves,

usurers, robbers, gamesters, covetous; and all who lead offensive lives.

All these while they continue in such sins, shall abstain from this meat, which Christ hath ordained only for the faithful, lest their judgment and condemnation be made the heavier. But this is not designed, dearly beloved brethren and sisters in the Lord, to deject the contrite hearts of the faithful; as if none might come to the Supper of the Lord, but those who are without sin. For we do not come to this Supper, to testify thereby that we are perfect and righteous in ourselves; but on the contrary, considering that we seek our life out of ourselves in Jesus Christ, we acknowledge that we lie in the midst of death. Therefore, notwithstanding we feel many infirmities and miseries in ourselves; as namely, that we have not perfect faith, and that we do not give ourselves to serve God with such zeal as we are bound, but have daily to strive with the weakness of our faith, and the evil lusts of our flesh; yet, since we are, by the grace of the Holy Ghost, sorry for these weaknesses, and earnestly desirous to fight against our unbelief, and to live according to all the commandments of God; therefore we rest assured that no sin or infirmity, which still remaineth, against our will, in us, can hinder us from being received of God in mercy, and from being made worthy partakers of this heavenly meat and drink.

II. Let us now also consider, to what end the

Lord hath instituted his Supper, namely, that we DO THIS IN REMEMBRANCE OF HIM. Now after this manner are we to remember him by it.

1. That we be confidently persuaded in our hearts, that our Lord Jesus Christ, (according to the promises made to our forefathers in the old Testament) was sent of the Father into the world: that he assumed our flesh and blood: that he bore for us the wrath of God, under which we should have perished everlastingly, from the beginning of his incarnation to the end of his life upon earth: that he fulfilled for us all obedience to the divine law and righteousness; especially, when the weight of our sins and the wrath of God pressed out of him the bloody sweat in the garden, where he was bound that we might be freed from our sins: that he afterwards suffered innumerable reproaches, that we might never be confounded: that he, although innocent, was condemned to death, that we might be acquitted at the judgment-seat of God: yea, that he suffered his blessed body to be nailed on the cross, that he might affix thereon the hand-writing of our sins: that he also took upon himself the curse due to us, that he might fill us with his blessings: and humbled himself unto the deepest reproach and pains of hell, both in body and soul, on the tree of the cross, when he cried out with a loud voice, *My God, my God! why hast thou forsaken me?* that we might be accepted of God, and never be forsaken of him: and

finally confirmed with his death and the shedding of his blood, the new and eternal testament, that covenant of grace and reconciliation, when he said, *It is finished.*

2. And that we might firmly believe that we belong to this covenant of grace, the Lord Jesus Christ, in his last Supper, "took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, Take, eat, this is my body which is broken for you, this do in remembrance of me; in like manner also after supper, he took the cup, gave thanks and said, Drink ye all of it; this cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins; this do ye, as often as ye drink it, in remembrance of me." That is, as often as ye eat of this bread, and drink of this cup, you shall thereby, as by a sure remembrance and pledge, be admonished and assured of this my hearty love and faithfulness towards you: — that whereas you should otherwise have suffered eternal death, I have given my body to the death of the cross, and shed my blood for you; and as certainly feed and nourish your hungry and thirsty soul with my crucified body, and shed blood, to everlasting life, as this bread is broken before your eyes, and this cup is given to you, and you eat and drink the same with your mouth, in remembrance of me.

From this institution of the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ, we see that he directs our faith

and trust to his perfect sacrifice, once offered on the cross, as to the only ground and foundation of our salvation; wherein he is become to our hungry and thirsty souls the true meat and drink of life eternal. For by his death he hath taken away the cause of our eternal death and misery, namely, sin; and obtained for us the quickening Spirit, that we by the same, which dwelleth in Christ as the Head, and in us as his members might have true communion with him, and be made partakers of all his blessings, of life, eternal, righteousness and glory; besides, that we by the same Spirit may also be united as members of one body in true brotherly love, as the holy Apostle saith, "For we, being many, are one bread and one body: for we are all partakers of that one bread." For as out of many grains one meal is ground and one bread baked, and out of many berries being pressed together, one wine floweth and mixeth itself together; so shall we all, who by a true faith are ingrafted into Christ, be altogether one body, through brotherly love, for the sake of Christ, our beloved Saviour, who hath so exceedingly loved us: and shall show this not only in word, but also in very deed towards one another.

Hereto assist us, the Almighty God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, through his Holy Spirit. *Amen.*

That we may obtain all this, let us humble ourselves before God, and with true faith implore his grace.

PRAYER.

O Most merciful God and Father, we beseech thee, that thou wilt be pleased in this Supper (in which we celebrate the glorious remembrance of the bitter death of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ) to work in our hearts through the Holy Spirit, that we may daily more and more with true confidence, give ourselves up unto thy Son Jesus Christ, so that our afflicted and contrite hearts, through the power of the Holy Ghost, may be fed and comforted with his true body and blood; yea with him, true God and man, that only heavenly bread: and that we may no longer live in our sins, but he in us, and we in him, and thus truly be made partakers of the new and everlasting testament and covenant of grace: that we may not doubt that thou wilt for ever be our gracious Father, never more imputing our sins unto us, and providing us, as thy beloved children and heirs, with all things necessary, as well for the body as the soul. Grant us also thy grace, that we may take upon us our cross cheerfully, deny ourselves, confess our Saviour, and in all tribulations, with uplifted heads expect our Lord Jesus Christ from heaven, where he will make our mortal bodies like unto his most glorious body, and take us unto him in eternity. *Amen.* OUR FATHER, etc.

Strengthen us also by this Holy Supper in the

Catholic undoubted Christian faith, whereof we make confession with our mouths and hearts, saying:

I BELIEVE IN GOD THE FATHER, ALMIGHTY, MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH; AND IN JESUS CHRIST HIS ONLY SON OUR LORD; WHO WAS CONCEIVED BY THE HOLY GHOST, BORN OF THE VIRGIN MARY, SUFFERED UNDER PONTIUS PILATE, WAS CRUCIFIED, DEAD AND BURIED, HE DESCENDED INTO HELL: THE THIRD DAY HE ROSE AGAIN FROM THE DEAD, HE ASCENDED INTO HEAVEN, AND SITTETH ON THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY: FROM THENCE HE SHALL COME TO JUDGE THE QUICK AND THE DEAD.

I BELIEVE IN THE HOLY GHOST; THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH; THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS; THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS; THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY; AND THE LIFE EVERLASTING. AMEN.

That we may be now fed with the true heavenly bread, Christ Jesus, let us not cleave with our hearts unto the external bread and wine, but lift them up on high in heaven, where Christ Jesus is our advocate at the right hand of his heavenly Father, whither all the articles of our faith lead us; not doubting that we shall as certainly be fed and refreshed in our souls through the working of the Holy Ghost, with his body and blood, as we receive the holy bread and wine in remembrance of him.

In breaking and distributing the Minister shall say:

The bread which we break, is the communion of the body of Christ.

And when he giveth the cup.

The cup of blessing, which we bless, is the communion of the blood of Christ.

During the communion, a psalm shall or may be devoutly sung, or some chapter read, in remembrance of the death of Christ; as Isaiah 53, John 13–18, or the like.

After the communion, the Minister shall say:

Beloved in the Lord, since the Lord hath now fed our souls at this table, let us therefore jointly praise his Holy Name with thanksgiving, and every one say in his heart, thus:

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases: who redeemeth thy life from destruction: who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him. As far as the East is from the West, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

Who hath not spared his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, and given us all things with him. Therefore God commendeth therewith his love towards us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us; much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him. For, if when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son; much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life. Therefore shall my mouth and heart show forth the praise of the Lord from this time forth for ever more. *Amen.*

Let every one say with an attentive heart:

O! ALMIGHTY, merciful God and Father, we render thee most humble and hearty thanks, that thou hast, of thy infinite mercy, given us thine only begotten Son, for a mediator and a sacrifice for our sins, and to be our meat and drink unto life eternal; and that thou givest us lively faith, whereby we are made partakers of these thy benefits. Thou hast also been pleased, that thy beloved Son Jesus Christ should institute and ordain his Holy Supper for the confirmation of the same. Grant, we beseech thee, O faithful God and Father, that through the operation of thy Holy Spirit, the commemoration of the death of our Lord Jesus Christ may tend to the daily increase of our faith, and of our saving fellowship with him, through Jesus Christ thy Son, in whose name we conclude our prayers, saying: OUR FATHER, etc.

III. FORMS OF CHURCH DISCIPLINE.

EXCOMMUNICATION.

Beloved in the Lord Jesus Christ, it is known unto you, that we have several times, and by several methods declared unto you the great sin committed, and the heinous offence given by our fellow member N., to the end that he, by your Christian admonition, and prayers to God, might be brought to repentance, and so be freed from the bonds of the devil by whom he is held captive, and be recovered by the will of the Lord. But we cannot conceal from you, with great sorrow, that no one has as yet appeared before us, who hath in the least given us to understand that he, by the frequent admonitions given him, as well in private, as before witnesses and in the presence of many, is come to any remorse for his sins, or hath shown the least token of true repentance. Since then by his stubbornness, he daily aggravates his sin, which in itself is not small, and since we lately signified unto you that in case he did not repent, after such patience shown him by the Church, we should be under the disagreeable necessity of being further grieved for him, and should come to the last remedy: we at this present are necessitated to proceed to this excommunication, according to the command and charge given us by

God in his Holy Word; to the end that he may hereby be made, if possible, ashamed of his sins, and likewise that we may not, by this rotten and as yet incurable member, put the whole body of the Church in danger, and that God's name may not be blasphemed.

Therefore we, the ministers and rulers of the Church of God, being here assembled in the name and authority of our Lord Jesus Christ, declare before you all, that for the aforesaid reasons we have excommunicated, and, by these, do excommunicate N. from the Church of God, and from the fellowship of Christ and of the Holy Sacraments, and from all the spiritual blessings and benefits, which God promiseth to and bestows upon his Church, so long as he obstinately and impenitently persists in his sins; and he is therefore to be accounted by you as a heathen man and a publican, according to the command of Christ, who saith that whatsoever his ministers shall bind on earth, shall be bound in heaven.

Further we exhort you, beloved Christians, to keep no company with him, that he may be ashamed; yet count him not as an enemy, but at all times admonish him as you would a brother. In the mean time let every one take warning by this and such like examples, to fear the Lord, and diligently take heed unto himself, *if he thinketh he standeth, lest he fall;* but having true fellowship with the Father and his Son Jesus Christ, together with all

faithful Christians, remain steadfast therein to the end, and so obtain eternal salvation. You have seen, beloved brethren and sisters, in what manner this our excommunicated brother has begun to fall, and by degrees is come to ruin; observe, therefore, how subtle Satan is, to bring man to destruction, and to withdraw him from all salutary means of salvation. Guard, then, against the least beginnings of evil, "and laying aside every weight and the sin which does so easily beset us, let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith. Be sober, watch and pray, lest you enter into temptation. To-day, if you will hear the voice of the Lord harden not your hearts, but work out your own salvation with fear and trembling;" and let every one repent of his sins, that our God may not humble us again, and we be obliged to bewail some one of you; but that you, living with one accord in all godliness, may be our crown and joy in the Lord.

Since it is God who worketh in us, both to will and to do of his good pleasure, let us call upon his Holy Name with confession of our sins, saying:

PRAYER.

O! Righteous God and merciful Father, we bewail our sins before thy high majesty, and acknowledge that we have deserved the grief and sorrow caused us by the cutting off of this our late fellow

member; yea, shouldst thou enter into judgment with us, we all deserve, by reason of our great transgressions, to be cut off and banished from thy presence. But, O Lord, thou art merciful unto us for Christ's sake: forgive us our trespasses, for we heartily repent of them, and daily work in our hearts a greater measure of sorrow for them; that we, fearing thy judgments which thou executest against the stiff-necked, may endeavour to please thee. Help us to avoid all pollution of the world, and of those who are cut off from the communion of the Church, that we may not make ourselves partakers of their sins: and grant that he, who is excommunicated, may become ashamed of his sins. And since thou desirest not the death of a sinner, but that he may repent and live, and since the bosom of thy Church is alway open for those, who turn away from their wickedness; we therefore humbly beseech thee, to kindle in our hearts a pious zeal, that we may labour, with Christian admonitions and examples, to bring again this excommunicated person into the right way, together with all those who, through unbelief or dissoluteness of life, go astray.

Give thy blessing to our admonitions, that we may have reason thereby to rejoice again in him, for whom we must now mourn; and that thy Holy Name may be praised, through our Lord Jesus Christ who hath taught us to pray: OUR FATHER, etc.

THE RE-ADMISSION OF EXCOMMUNICATED PERSONS INTO THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

Beloved in the Lord, it is known unto you, that some time ago, our fellow member N. was cut off from the Church of Christ: we cannot now conceal from you, that he, by the above mentioned remedy, as also by the means of good admonition and your Christian prayers, is come so far, that he is ashamed of his sins, praying us to be reädmitted into the communion of the Church.

Since we, by virtue of the command of God, are in duty bound to receive such persons with joy, and it being necessary that good order should be used therein, we therefore give you to understand, that we purpose to loose again the aforementioned excommunicated person from the bond of excommunication, the next time when, by the grace of God, we celebrate the Supper of the Lord, and to receive him again into the communion of the Church; except any one of you, in the mean time, shall show just cause why this ought not to be done, of which you must give notice to us in due time. In the mean time, let every one thank the Lord for the mercy shown this poor sinner, beseeching him to perfect his work in him to his eternal salvation. *Amen.*

Afterwards, if no impediment be alleged, the Minister shall proceed to the reädmission of the excommunicated sinner, in the following manner:

Beloved Christians, we have lately informed you of the repentance of our fellow member N., to the end that he might with your foreknowledge be again received into the Church of Christ; and whereas no one has alleged any reason why his reädmission ought not to take place, we therefore purpose at present to proceed to the same.

Our Lord Jesus Christ, (Matt. 18) having confirmed the sentence of his Church in the excommunicating of impenitent sinners, declareth immediately thereupon, *that whatsoever his ministers shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven;* whereby he giveth to understand, that when any person is cut off from his Church, he is not deprived of all hope of salvation, but can again be loosed from the bonds of condemnation. Therefore, since God declares in his Word, that he takes no pleasure in the death of a sinner, but that he turn from his wickedness and live, so the Church always hopes for the repentance of the backslidden sinner, and keepeth her bosom open to receive the penitent. Accordingly the Apostle Paul commanded the Corinthian, whom he had declared ought to be cut off from the Church, to be again received and comforted, since, being reproved by many, he was come to the knowledge of his sins; to the end that he should

not be swallowed up with over-much sorrow, (2 Cor. 2: 7).

Moreover, Christ teacheth us in the afore mentioned text, that the sentence of absolution, which is passed upon such a penitent sinner according to the Word of God, is counted sure and firm by the Lord; therefore no one who truly repents ought to doubt in the least that he is assuredly received by God in mercy, as Christ saith, (John 20: 23), *Whosesoever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them.*

But now to proceed to the matter in hand: I ask thee, N., whether thou dost declare here with all thine heart before God and his Church, that thou art sincerely sorry for the sin and stubbornness, for which thou hast been justly cut off from the Church? dost thou also truly believe, that the Lord hath forgiven thee, and doth forgive thy sins for Christ's sake? and art thou therefore desirous to be reädmitted into the Church of Christ, promising henceforth to live in all godliness according to the command of the Lord?

Answer. Yes, verily.

Then the Minister shall further say:

We, then, here assembled in the name and authority of the Lord Jesus Christ, declare thee, N., to be absolved from the bonds of excommunication; and do receive thee again into the Church of the Lord, and declare unto thee that thou art in the communion of Christ and of the Holy Sacraments,

and of all the spiritual blessings and benefits of God, which he promiseth to and bestoweth upon his Church. May the eternal God preserve thee therein to the end, through his only begotten Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Be therefore assured in thy heart, my beloved brother, that the Lord hath again received thee in mercy. Be diligent henceforward to guard thyself against the subtlety of Satan, and the wickedness of the world, to the end that thou mayest not fall again into sin; love Christ, for many sins are forgiven thee.

And you, beloved Christians, receive this your brother with hearty affection; be glad that he was dead and is alive again, he was lost and is found; rejoice with the angels of heaven, over this sinner who repenteth; count him no longer as a stranger, but as a fellow-citizen with the saints, and of the household of God. And whereas we can have no good of ourselves, let us, praising and magnifying the Lord Almighty, implore his mercy, saying:

PRAYER.

Gracious God and Father, we thank thee, through Jesus Christ, that thou hast been pleased to give this our brother repentance unto life, and us cause to rejoice in his conversion. We beseech thee, show him thy mercy, that he may become more and more assured in his mind of the remission of his sins, and that he may receive from thence inexpressible

joy and delight to serve thee. And whereas he hath heretofore by his sins offended many, grant that he may, by his conversion, edify many; grant also that he may steadfastly walk in thy ways, to the end. And may we learn from this example, that with thee is mercy, that thou mayest be feared: so that we, counting him for our brother and co-heir of life eternal, may jointly serve thee with filial fear and obedience all the days of our life, through Jesus Christ our Lord, in whose Name we conclude our prayer: OUR FATHER, etc.

IV.—FORMS OF ORDINATION.

FOR ORDAINING THE MINISTERS OF GOD'S WORD.

The sermon and the usual prayers being finished, the Minister shall thus speak to the congregation:

Beloved brethren, it is known unto you, that we have now at three different times published the name of our brother N., here present, to learn whether any person had aught to offer concerning his doctrine or life, why he might not be ordained to the ministry of the Word. And whereas no one hath appeared before us, who hath alleged any thing lawful against his person, we shall therefore at present, in the name of the Lord, proceed to his ordination. For which purpose, you, N., and all those who are here present, shall first attend to a short declaration taken from the Word of God, touching the institution and the office of Pastors and Ministers of God's Word:

Where, in the first place, you are to observe, that God our heavenly Father, willing to call and gather a church from amongst the corrupt race of men unto life eternal, doth by a particular mark of his favour use the ministry of men therein. Therefore Paul saith, that the Lord Jesus Christ "gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers; for the per-

fecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ." Here we see that the holy Apostle among other things saith, that the Pastoral office is an institution of Christ.

What this holy office enjoins, may easily be gathered from the very name itself; for as it is the duty of a common shepherd, to feed, guide, protect, and rule the flock committed to his charge; so it is with regard to these spiritual shepherds, who are set over the Church which God calleth unto salvation, and counts as sheep of his pasture. The pasture with which these sheep are fed, is nothing but the preaching of the gospel, accompanied with prayer, and the administration of the Holy Sacraments. The same Word of God is likewise the staff with which the flock is guided and ruled. Consequently, it is evident that the office of Pastors and Ministers of God's Word is,

First, That they faithfully explain to their flock, the Word of the Lord, revealed by the writings of the prophets and the apostles; and apply the same, as well in general as in particular, to the edification of the hearers; instructing, admonishing, comforting, and reproving, according to every one's need; preaching repentance towards God, and reconciliation with him through faith in Christ; and refuting with the Holy Scriptures all schisms and heresies which are repugnant to the pure doctrine. All this is clearly signified to us in Holy Writ, for the Apostle Paul saith, that these labour in the Word;

and elsewhere he teacheth that this must be done according to the measure [or rule] of faith. He writes also that a Pastor must hold fast and rightly divide the faithful and sincere Word which is according to the doctrine: "likewise, he that prophesieth [that is, preacheth God's Word], speaketh unto men to edification, and exhortation, and comfort." In another place, he proposes himself as a pattern to Pastors, declaring that he "publicly, and from house to house, taught and testified repentance towards God, and faith towards our Lord Jesus Christ." But particularly we have a clear description of the office of Ministers of God's Word (2 Cor. 5: 18–20), where the Apostle thus speaketh, "And all things are of God, who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ, and hath given to us [namely to the Apostles and Pastors], the ministry of reconciliation; to wit, that God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them; and hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation. Now then we are ambassadors for Christ as though God did beseech you by us: we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God." Concerning the refutation of false doctrine, the same Apostle saith (Tit. 1: 9), that a minister must "hold fast the faithful Word of God that he may be able by sound doctrine both to exhort and convince the gainsayers."

Secondly, It is the office of the Ministers, publicly to call upon the name of the Lord in behalf of the

whole congregation; for that which the Apostles say, We will give ourselves continually to prayer, and to the ministry of the Word, is common to these Pastors and the Apostles; to which St. Paul, alluding, thus speaketh to Timothy: "I exhort, therefore, that, first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions and giving of thanks, be made for all men: for kings, and for all that are in authority," etc. (1 Tim. 2: 1, 2).

Thirdly, Their office is to administer the Sacraments which the Lord hath instituted as seals of his grace: as is evident from the command given by Christ to the Apostles, and in them to all Pastors, "Baptize them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." Likewise, "For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you," etc.

Finally, It is the duty of the Ministers of the Word, to keep the Church of God in good discipline, and to govern it in such a manner as the Lord hath ordained. For Christ, having spoken of the Christian discipline, says to his Apostles, "Whatsoever ye shall bind on earth shall be bound in heaven." And Paul will have the Ministers know how to rule their own house, since they otherwise neither can provide for, nor rule the Church of God. This is the reason why the Pastors are in Scripture called *stewards of God and bishops,* that is, overseers and watchmen, for they have the oversight of the house of God, wherein they are

conversant, to the end that every thing may be transacted with good order and decency; and also that they may open and shut, with the keys of the kingdom of heaven committed to them, according to the charge given them by God.

From these things may be learned, what a glorious work the ministerial office is, since so great things are effected by it; yea, how highly necessary it is for man's salvation: which is also the reason why the Lord will have such an office always to remain. For Christ said when he sent forth his Apostles to officiate in this holy function, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world;" where we see his pleasure is, that this holy office (for the persons to whom he here speaketh could not live to the end of the world), should always be maintained on earth. And therefore Paul exhorted Timothy, "to commit that which he had heard of him to faithful men, who should be able to teach others;" as he also, having ordained Titus minister, further commanded him to "ordain elders in every city" (Tit. 1: 5).

Forasmuch therefore as we, for the maintaining of this office in the Church of God, are now to ordain a new Minister of the Word, and have sufficiently spoken of the office of such persons, therefore you, N., shall answer to the following questions, to the end that it may appear to all here present, that you are inclined to accept of this office as above described.

First, I ask thee, dost thou feel in thy heart that thou art lawfully called of God's Church, and therefore of God himself, to this holy ministry?

Secondly, Dost thou believe the books of the Old and New Testament to be the only Word of God, and the perfect doctrine unto salvation; and dost thou reject all doctrines repugnant thereto?

Thirdly, Dost thou promise faithfully to discharge thy office, according to the same doctrine as above described, and to adorn it with a godly life; also, to submit thyself, in case thou shouldst become delinquent either in life or doctrine, to ecclesiastical admonition, according to the public ordinance of the churches?

Answer. Yes, truly, with all my heart.

Then the Minister, who did demand those questions of him, and other Ministers who are present, shall lay their hands on his head, and say,*

God, our heavenly Father, who hath called thee to this holy ministry, enlighten thee with his Holy Spirit: strengthen thee with his hand; and so govern thee in thy ministry, that thou mayest decently and fruitfully walk therein, to the glory of his name, and the propagation of the kingdom of his Son Jesus Christ. Amen.

* This ceremony shall not be used in ordaining those who have before been in the ministry.

Then the minister shall, from the pulpit, exhort the ordained Minister, and the congregation, in the following manner:

TAKE heed, therefore, beloved brother and fellow-servant in Christ, unto yourself and to all the flock, over which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseer, to feed the Church of God which he hath purchased with his own blood: love Christ, and feed his sheep, taking the oversight of them not by constraint, but willingly; not for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind; neither as being lord over God's heritage, but as an example to the flock. Be an example of believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity. Give attendance to reading, to exhortation, to doctrine. Neglect not the gift that is in thee; meditate upon those things, give thyself wholly to them, that thy profiting may appear to all: take heed to thy doctrine, and continue steadfast therein. Bear patiently all sufferings and oppressions, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ, for in doing this thou shalt both save thyself and them that hear thee. And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, thou shalt receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.

And you likewise, beloved Christians, receive this your Minister in the Lord with all gladness, "and hold such in reputation." Remember that God himself through him speaketh unto you and beseecheth you. Receive the word, which he, according to the Scripture, shall preach unto you,

"not as the word of man, but, as it is in truth, the Word of God." Let the feet of those that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things, be beautiful and pleasant unto you. Obey them that have the rule over you, and submit yourselves; for they watch for your souls, as they that must give account, that they may do it with joy, and not with grief; for that is unprofitable for you. If you do these things, it shall come to pass, that the peace of God shall enter into your houses, and that you who receive this man in the name of a prophet, shall receive a prophet's reward, and through his preaching, believing in Christ, shall through Christ inherit life eternal. Since no man is of himself fit for any of these things, let us call upon God with thanksgiving:

PRAYER.

Merciful Father, we thank thee that it pleaseth thee, by the ministry of men, to gather a Church to thyself unto life eternal, from amongst the lost children of men. We bless thee for so graciously providing the Church in this place with a faithful Minister. We beseech thee to qualify him daily more and more by the Holy Spirit, for the ministry to which thou hast ordained and called him. Enlighten his understanding to comprehend thy holy Word, and give him utterance, that he may boldly open his mouth, to make known and dispense the mysteries of the gospel. Endue him with wisdom

and valour, to rule aright the people over which he is set, and to preserve them in Christian peace, to the end that thy Church, under his administration and by his good example, may increase in number and in virtue. Grant him courage to bear the difficulties and troubles which he may meet with in his ministry, that being strengthened by the comfort of thy Spirit, he may remain steadfast to the end, and be received with all faithful servants into the joy of his Master.

Give thy grace also to this people and Church, that they may becomingly deport themselves towards this their Minister; that they may acknowledge him to be sent of thee; that they may receive his doctrine with all reverence and submit themselves to his exhortations: to the end that they may by his word, believing in Christ, be made partakers of eternal life. Hear us, O Father, through thy beloved Son, who hath taught us to pray: OUR FATHER, etc.

FOR ORDAINING ELDERS AND DEACONS.

When ordained at the same time: if ordained separately, this form shall be used as occasion requires.

Beloved Christians, you know that we have several times published unto you the names of our brethren here present, who are chosen to the office of Elders and Deacons in this church, to the end that we might know whether any person had aught to allege, why they should not be ordained to their respective offices. And whereas no one hath appeared before us, who hath alleged any thing lawful against them, we shall therefore at present, in the name of the Lord, proceed to their ordination.

But first, you, who are to be ordained, and all those who are here present, shall attend to a short declaration from the word of God concerning the institution and the office of Elders and Deacons. Of the Elders it is to be observed, that the word elder or eldest (which is taken out of the Old Testament, and signifieth a person who is placed in an honourable office of government over others) is applied to two sorts of persons who administer in the Church of Jesus Christ: for the Apostle saith, "the Elders that rule well shall be counted worthy of double honour, especially they who labour in the Word and doctrine." Hence it is evident that there were two sorts of Elders in the apostolic

church, the former whereof did labour in Word and doctrine, and the latter did not. The first were the Ministers of the word and Pastors, who preached the Gospel and administered the Sacraments; but the others, who did not labour in the Word, and still did serve in the church, bore a particular office, namely that they had the oversight of the Church, and ruled the same with the Ministers of the Word. For Paul (Rom. 12: 8), having spoken of the ministry of the Word, and also of the office of distribution of deaconship, speaketh afterwards particularly of this office, saying: "He that ruleth, let him do it with diligence;" likewise, in another place, he counts "governments" among the gifts and offices which God hath instituted in the Church (1 Cor. 12: 28). Thus we see that these sorts of ministers are added to the others who preach the gospel, to aid and assist them, as in the Old Testament the common Levites were to the priests in the service of the tabernacle, in those things which they could not perform alone; notwithstanding, the offices always remained distinct one from the other.

Moreover, it is proper that such men should be joined to the Ministers of the Word in the government of the Church, that thereby all tyranny and lording may be kept out of the Church of God which may sooner creep in, when the government is placed in the hands of one alone, or of a very few. And thus the Ministers of the Word, together with the Elders,

form a body or assembly, being as a council of the Church, representing the whole Church; to which Christ alludes when he saith: "Tell the Church;" which can in no wise be understood of all and every member of the Church, in particular, but very properly of those who govern the Church out of which they are chosen.

Therefore, in the *first* place, the office of the Elders is, together with the Ministers of the Word, to take the oversight of the Church, which is committed to them, and diligently to look, whether every one properly deports himself in his confession and conversation; to admonish those who behave themselves disorderly, and to prevent, as much as possible, the Sacraments from being profaned; also to act, according to the Christian discipline, against the impenitent, and to receive the penitent again into the bosom of the Church: as it doth appear not only from the above-mentioned saying of Christ, but also from many other places of Holy Writ (as 1 Cor. 5, and 2 Cor. 2), that these things are not entrusted to only one or two persons, but to many who are ordained thereto.

Secondly. Since the Apostle enjoineth, that all things shall be done decently and in order, amongst Christians, and that no other persons ought to serve in the Church of Christ but those who are lawfully called, according to the Christian ordinance, therefore it is also the duty of the Elders to pay regard to it, and in all occurrences which re-

late to the welfare and good order of the Church, to be assistant with their good counsel and advice to the Ministers of the Word, yea, also to serve all Christians with advice and consolation.

Thirdly. It is also their duty particularly to have regard unto the doctrine and conversation of the Ministers of the Word, to the end that all things may be directed to the edification of the Church; and that no strange doctrine be taught, according to that which we read (Acts 20), where the Apostle exhorteth to watch diligently against the wolves, which might come into the sheep-fold of Christ: for the performance of which the Elders are in duty bound diligently to search the Word of God, and continually to be meditating on the mysteries of faith.

Concerning the DEACONS: of the origin and institution of their office we may read, Acts 6, where we find that the apostles themselves did in the beginning serve the poor, "At whose feet was brought the price of the things that were sold: and distribution was made unto every man according as he had need. But afterwards, when a murmuring arose, because the widows of the Grecians were neglected in the daily ministrations," men were chosen by the advice of the apostles, who should make the service of the poor their peculiar business, to the end that the apostles might continually give themselves to prayer, and to the Ministry of the Word. And this has been continued from that time for-

ward in the Church, as appears from Rom. 12: 8, where the Apostle, speaking of this office, saith, "he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity." And (1 Cor. 12: 28), speaking of "helps," he means those who are appointed in the Church to help and assist the poor and indigent in time of need; from which passages we may easily gather, what the Deacons' office is, namely:

That they, in the *first* place, collect and preserve with greatest fidelity and diligence, the alms and goods which are given to the poor: yea, use their utmost endeavours, that many good means be procured for the relief of the poor.

The *second* part of their office consists in distribution, wherein are required not only discretion and prudence, to bestow the alms only on objects of charity, but also cheerfulness and simplicity to assist the poor with compassion and hearty affection; as the Apostle requires (Rom. 12; and 2 Cor. 9). For which end it is very beneficial, that they administer relief to the poor and indigent, not only with external gifts, but also with comfortable words from Scripture.

To the end therefore, beloved brethren, N, N., that every one may hear that you are willing to take your respective offices upon you, ye shall answer to the following questions:

And, in the *first* place, I ask you both Elders and Deacons, whether ye feel in your hearts, that ye are lawfully called of God's Church, and conse-

quently of God himself, to these your respective holy offices?

Secondly. Do ye believe the books of the Old and New Testament to be the only Word of God, and the perfect doctrine of salvation; and do ye reject all doctrines repugnant thereto?

Thirdly. Do ye promise, agreeably to said doctrine, faithfully according to your ability, to discharge your respective offices, as they are here described? Ye Elders, in the government of the Church together with the Ministers of the Word: and ye Deacons, in the ministration to the poor? Do ye also jointly promise to walk in all godliness, and to submit yourselves, in case ye should become remiss in your duty, to the admonitions of the Church?

Upon which they shall answer:

Yes.

Then the Minister shall say:

The Almighty God and Father replenish you all with his grace, that ye may faithfully and fruitfully discharge your respective offices. *Amen.*

The Minister shall further exhort them, and the whole congregation, in the following manner:

Therefore, ye Elders, be diligent in the government of the Church, which is committed to you and the Ministers of the Word. Be also, as watch-

men over the house and city of God, faithful to admonish and to caution every one against his ruin. Take heed that purity of doctrine and godliness of life be maintained in the church of God. And, ye Deacons, be diligent in collecting the alms, prudent and cheerful in the distribution of the same: assist the oppressed, provide for the true widows and orphans, show liberality unto all men, but especially to the household of faith. Be ye all with one accord faithful in your offices, and hold the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience, being good examples unto all the people. In so doing you will purchase to yourselves a good degree, and great boldness in the faith which is in Christ Jesus, and hereafter enter into the joy of our Lord.

On the other hand, beloved Christians, receive these men as the servants of God. Count the Elders that rule well worthy of double honour, give yourselves willingly to their inspection and government. Provide the Deacons with good means to assist the indigent. Be charitable, ye rich; give liberally, and contribute willingly. And, ye poor, be poor in spirit, and deport yourselves respectfully towards your benefactors, be thankful to them, and avoid murmuring: follow Christ, for the food of your souls, but not for bread. "Let him that stole [or who hath been burthensome to his neighbour] steal no more; but rather let him labour, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth."

Each of you, doing these things in your respective callings, shall receive of the Lord, the reward of righteousness. But since we are unable of ourselves, let us call upon the name of the Lord, saying:

PRAYER.

O Lord God and heavenly Father, we thank thee that it hath pleased thee, for the better edification of thy Church, to ordain in it besides the Ministers of the Word, rulers and assistants, by whom thy Church may be preserved in peace and prosperity, and the indigent assisted; and that thou hast at present granted us in this place, men who are of good testimony, and we hope endowed with thy Spirit. We beseech thee, replenish them more and more with such gifts as are necessary for them in their ministration; with the gifts of wisdom, courage, discretion, and benevolence, to the end that every one may, in his respective office, acquit himself as is becoming: the Elders, in taking diligent heed unto the doctrine and conversation, in keeping out the wolves from the sheepfold of thy beloved Son, and in admonishing and reproving disorderly persons: in like manner, the Deacons, in carefully receiving, and liberally and prudently distributing the alms to the poor, and in comforting them with thy Holy Word. Give grace both to the Elders and Deacons, that they may persevere in their faithful labour, and never become weary by reason

of any trouble, pain or persecution of the world. Grant also especially thy divine grace to this people, over whom they are placed, that they may willingly submit themselves to the good exhortations of the Elders, counting them worthy of honour for their works' sake; give also unto the rich, liberal hearts towards the poor, and to the poor, grateful hearts towards those who help and serve them; to the end that every one acquitting himself of his duty, thy Holy Name may thereby be magnified, and the kingdom of thy Son Jesus Christ, enlarged, in whose Name we conclude our prayers. Our FATHER, etc.

V. FORM OF MARRIAGE.

OFFICE FOR THE CONFIRMATION OF MARRIAGE.

Our help is in the Name of the Lord Who made heaven and earth.

The Minister shall say to all present:

Dearly Beloved,

We are assembled, in the sight of God, to join together this man and this woman in the bonds of Marriage: which is an honorable estate, instituted of God in the time of man's innocency, confirmed by the teaching of our Blessed Saviour, and compared by St. Paul to the mystical union which subsists between Christ and His Church.

Into this holy estate these two persons are come to be joined. Therefore, if any man can show any just cause why they may not lawfully be joined together, let him now declare it, or else, hereafter, for ever hold his peace.

And to those who come to be married:

I charge you, each and both, as ye shall answer to Him Who will judge both quick and dead, if either of you know any reason why ye may not lawfully be joined together in marriage, declare it now. For, be well assured that all those who are brought together contrary to the Word of God, are not joined together of God, neither is their marriage lawful.

If no sufficient impediment be alleged, the Minister shall say:

Hear now what Holy Scripture doth teach, as touching the duty of husbands to their wives, and of wives to their husbands:

Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the Church, and gave Himself for it, that He might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the Word. So ought men to love their wives as their own bodies. He that loveth his wife loveth himself. For this cause shall a man leave his father and mother, and shall be joined unto his wife, and they two shall be one flesh. And,

Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands as unto the Lord. For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the Head of the Church. And He is the Saviour of the body. And again He saith, let the wife see that she reverence her husband.

LET US PRAY.

O Most Holy and Most Merciful Lord God! we beseech Thee for these, Thy servant and handmaid, that they may, with a reverent trust in Thee, enter into the Covenant of Marriage, as they now propose, and truly keep all the vows which they are about to make, according to Thy Word. Grant this, O Father, with the forgiveness of our sins, through Christ Thy Son. AMEN.

Then the Minister shall bid the man and the woman join their right hands; which being done, he shall say to the man:

Dost thou, ————, take this woman, ————, before God and these witnesses, to be thy wedded wife?

The man shall answer,

I DO.

Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honor and keep her, in sickness and in health, and forsaking every other, cleave to her only, so long as ye both shall live?

The man shall answer,

I WILL.

To the woman:

Dost thou, ———, take this man, ———, before God and these witnesses, to be thy wedded husband?

The woman shall answer,

I DO.

Wilt thou love him, honor him, obey him, and keep him, in sickness and in health, and forsaking every other, cleave to him only, so long as ye both shall live?

The woman shall answer,

I WILL.

Then, when a ring is used, the Minister shall guide the hand of the man to put the ring on the third finger of the woman's left hand, and holding it there, the man shall say, after the Minister:

With this ring I thee wed; in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. AMEN.

Then, taking their clasped right hands in his hand, the Minister shall say:

Forasmuch as you, ———, and you, ———, have consented together, after God's Holy Ordinance of Marriage; and have plighted your faith and truth to each other, in the presence of God and of these witnesses; and have confirmed the same by giving and receiving a ring; now, therefore, I pro-

nounce you husband and wife. In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. AMEN.

Whom, therefore, God hath joined together, let not man put asunder.

LET US PRAY.

O FAITHFUL GOD, who keepest covenant and truth with them that love Thee, hear Thou in heaven Thy dwelling-place, this marriage vow which Thy servant and handmaid have vowed before Thee. And grant unto them the grace of Thy Good Spirit, that with all fidelity they may observe and keep it; walking together in Thy faith and fear; being led by the Angel of Thy presence, and strengthened by Thy hand, until they come to the inheritance of the saints in light: through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who has commanded us to pray, saying:

OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME: THY KINGDOM COME: THY WILL BE DONE IN EARTH, AS IT IS IN HEAVEN: GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD: AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS: AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL: FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER. AMEN.

And the Minister shall pronounce over them this benediction:

The blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be upon you, and remain with you always. AMEN.

VI. THE CONSOLATION OF THE SICK

THE FOLLOWING TEXTS OF SCRIPTURE SUGGEST INSTRUCTION AND COMFORT.

I. SIN AND DEATH.

Psalm 51 : 5. Rom. 5 : 12.—Gen. 3 : 17-19.—Psalm 89 : 48. Eccles. 9 : 5. Heb. 13 : 14; 9 : 27.—2 Sam. 14 : 14. Job 9 : 25. Psalm 39 : 4-7. Eccles. 12 : 7. James 4 : 14.—1 Pet. 1 : 24.—Eccles. 3 : 1, 2.—Job 14 : 5. Acts 17 : 26.—Job 7 : 6; 9 : 25.—Heb. 11 : 13 —Psalm 90 : 10.—2 Pet. 3 : 8.—Ephes. 2 : 3. Titus 1 : 16. Psalm 14 : 1. Rom. 7 : 19.—Psalm 51 : 7, 8.

II. JUSTIFICATION FOR THE RIGHTEOUSNESS OF CHRIST IMPUTED TO BELIEVERS.

Rom. 3 : 24, 28, 30. Acts 10 : 43.—Phil. 3 : 8.—Psalm 32 : 1, 2. Rom. 5 : 1; 8 : 1, 3, 30-35.—Isa. 1 : 18. Tit. 2 : 14.—James 2 : 18.—Gal. 3 : 13. Acts 13 : 38, 39 —Heb. 11 : 6; 2 : 17. Rom. 3 : 28; 4 : 24, 25; 5 : 17-19.—Jer. 23 : 6. 2 Cor. 5 : 21.

III. DEATH DESIRABLE TO A BELIEVER.

2 Cor. 5 : 1-8. Rom. 7 : 24; 8 : 22.—1 Cor. 13 : 12.—Isa. 64 : 4. 1 Cor. 2 : 9.—Psalm 84 : 10. Psalm 34 : 1, 4.—Psalm 36 : 8. John 14 : 2, 3. Rev. 21 : 23.—Phil. 1 : 21-23. John 12 : 26; 5 : 24. Luke 23 : 42, 43. Eccles. 12 : 7. Phil. 3 : 20, 21.—1 Pet. 5 : 10. Rom. 8 : 17, 18. 2. Cor. 4 : 17. Psalm 30 : 5.—1 Peter 4 : 13. Heb. 13 : 12. 1 Peter 2 : 21. James 1 : 2. Rom. 5 : 3-5. —James 5 : 8, 10, 11.—Heb. 2 : 9.—Matt. 10 : 22. 2 Tim. 4 : 7, 8. James 1 : 12.

IV. WATCH AND PRAY.

1 Pet. 4 : 7. Luke 12 : 35-43, Matt. 25 : 13. Mark 13 : 33.—2 Pet. 3 : 10. Luke 21 : 34, 36.—Matt. 5 : 8. Matt. 15 : 19. Gal. 5 : 22.—John 3 : 3. Mark 10 : 14, 15. Rom. 8 : 7.

V. RESURRECTION AND GLORY.

1 Cor. 15 : 16. Ezek. 37 : 5. Job 19 : 25, 26.—John 5 : 28, 29. 1. Thess. 4 : 13-17.—2 Cor. 5 : 10.—John 11 : 25, 26; 14 : 19. 1 Thess. 4 : 13-17.—2 Cor. 5 : 10.—John 11 : 25, 26; 14 : 19; 17 : 24 Rev. 3 : 21.—Rev. 7 : 14-17. 1 Cor. 15 : 49-57.—Acts 7 : 59. —Rev. 22 : 20.

VII. THE CREEDS.

THE CONFESSION OF FAITH.

Composed in the Council of Nice, A. D. 325.

We believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, begotten of his Father, before all worlds; God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God, begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made: who, for us men and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man, and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried; and the third day he arose again according to the Scriptures; and ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And he shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; whose kingdom shall have no end.

And in the Holy Ghost who spake by the prophets. And one holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. We acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins; and we look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. *Amen.*

THE CREED OF ATHANASIUS, A. D. 333.

1. Whosoever will be saved, before all things it is necessary that he hold the Catholic faith.

2. Which faith, except one do keep whole and undefiled, without doubt he shall perish everlastingly.

3. The Catholic faith is this, that we worship one God in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity:

4. Neither confounding the Persons nor dividing the Substance.

5. For there is one person of the Father, another of the Son, and another of the Holy Ghost.

6. But the Godhead of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost is all one; the Glory equal, and the Majesty coeternal.

7. Such as the Father is, such is the Son, and such is the Holy Ghost:

8. The Father uncreated, the Son uncreated, and the Holy Ghost uncreated:

9. The Father incomprehensible, and the Son incomprehensible, and the Holy Ghost incomprehensible:

10. The Father eternal, the Son eternal, and the Holy Ghost eternal.

11. And yet they are not three Eternals; but one Eternal:

12. As also there are not three Incomprehensibles, nor three Uncreated, but one Uncreated, and one Incomprehensible.

13. So likewise the Father is Almighty, the Son Almighty, and the Holy Ghost Almighty:

14. And yet they are not three Almighties, but one Almighty.

15. So the Father is God, the Son is God, and the Holy Ghost is God:

16. And yet there are not three Gods, but one God.

17. So likewise the Father is Lord, the Son Lord, and the Holy Ghost Lord:

18. And yet they are not three Lords, but one Lord.

19. For as we are compelled by the Christian Truth to acknowledge each person by himself to be God and Lord.

20. So we are forbidden by the Catholic faith to say, there be three Gods, or three Lords.

21. The Father is made of none, neither created nor begotten.

22. The Son is of the Father alone, not made, nor created, but begotten.

23. The Holy Ghost is of the Father, and of the Son, neither made, nor created, nor begotten, but proceeding.

24. So there is one Father, not three Fathers; one Son, not three Sons; one Holy Ghost, not three Holy Ghosts.

25. And in this Trinity, there is not first nor last, nor greater nor less:

26. But the whole three persons are coëternal together, and coëqual.

27. So that in all things, as it is aforesaid, the Unity in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity is to be worshipped.

28. He therefore that will be saved, must thus think of the Trinity.

29. Furthermore, it is necessary to everlasting salvation, that he also believe rightly the Incarnation of our Lord Jesus Christ.

30. For the right Faith is, that we believe and confess, that our Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, is God and Man:

31. God of the substance of the Father, begotten before the world: and man of the substance of his mother, born in time:

32. Perfect God and perfect Man, having a reasonable Soul and a human Body:

33. Equal to the Father, according to his Godhead: and inferior to the Father as to his manhood:

34. Who, although he be God and Man, yet is not two but one Christ:

35. One, not by conversion of the Godhead into flesh, but by taking of the manhood into God.

36. He is not one by mixture of Substance, but by unity of Person.

37. For the reasonable soul and flesh is one man; so God and Man is one Christ:

38. Who suffered for our salvation, descended into hell, rose again the third day from the dead.

39. He ascended into heaven, sits at the right hand of God, the Father, Almighty:

40. From whence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

41. At whose coming, all men shall rise again with their bodies:

42. And shall give account for their own works.

43. And they that have done good shall go into life everlasting; and they that have done evil into everlasting fire.

44. This is the Catholic Faith, which except a man believe faithfully, he cannot be saved.

THE END.